"I'm glad to introduce these artists who helped make Bee Movie a success. You will enjoy their artwork, wit, and quirky sense of humor as much as I did." —JERRY SEINFELD

SCRAMBLED INK™

DAVID G. DERRICK, JR. • JENNY LEREW
KEN MORRISSEY & KEITH BAXTER • DAVID PIMENTEL
ENNIO TORRESAN • JJ VILLARD

Scrambled Ink™

AN ANIMATED COLLECTION OF STORIES BY

DAVID G. DERRICK, JR. • JENNY LEREW • KEN MORRISSEY & KEITH BAXTER
DAVID PIMENTEL • ENNIO TORRESAN • JJ VILLARD

DARK HORSE BOOKS®

INTRODUCTION by Mike Richardson 3

Kadogo: The Next Big Thing by David G. Derrick, Jr. 4
Burger Run by David Pimentel 38
The Guy from Ipanema by Ennio Torresan 62
Greedy Grizzly by Ken Morrissey & Keith Baxter 84
Point and Shoot by Jenny Lerew 120
Dig Dig Die Die by JJ Villard 150

AUTHORS' ACKNOWLEDGMENTS 179

Cover layout by Adriana Tavares Torresan
Cover art by Ennio Torresan

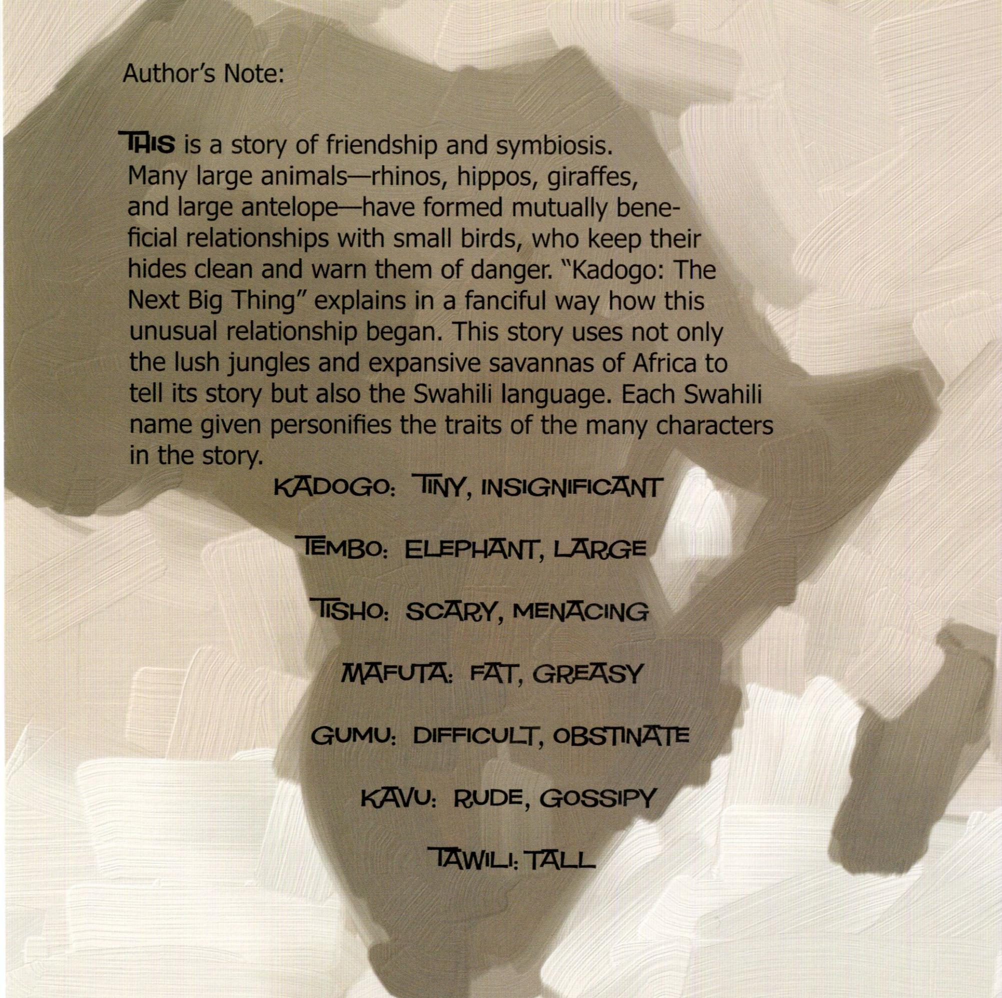
Introduction

AFTER A TALK I GAVE at the DreamWorks Animation Studio in Burbank, I was approached by a group of animators eager to pitch me a concept they had for a comics project. Now, if there's anything I've learned over the last twenty years, it's that everyone working in comics is dying to work in film, and, likewise, everyone working in film can't wait to get into comics. I'm generalizing, of course, but not much. So, the fact that these animation studio artists wanted to create comics was pretty much par for the course. I was cautious, but polite, and encouraged them to send me a proposal. After all, it never hurts to look.

The English language is an amazing instrument—but not always precise. For instance, the word "cartoon" can mean two very different things. It can refer to an illustrated gag of the type you might find in a magazine. It can also refer to an animated short starring Bugs Bunny. This fact occurred to me while I was looking at the proposal I received from the aforementioned animators. On my desk were a number of sketches and drawings representing the comic strips each of them had dreamed up for his or her respective piece of the project. In this case, the word "cartoonist" was never more appropriate! Each one of the strips had its own individual style—its own individual influences—and yet each and every one of the strips clearly revealed the origins of its content: in the diverse visual styles unified by the shared background of its seven creators. Animators drawing cartoons . . . the paper kind! I couldn't help but be intrigued.

Comics are a combination of words and pictures and panels . . . but not always. The comics in this particular book contain the words, and pictures, and even a panel or two, but are not always comics in the traditional sense. The book you are holding contains sequential storytelling by a group of cartoonists who have moved out of their collective comfort zone and onto the printed page. The results are fun and exciting—and unlike anything being offered in comics today. At once traditional and experimental, this is a cartoon book. The best way I can describe it is . . . well, *Scrambled Ink*. Enjoy!

—MIKE RICHARDSON
President & Publisher, Dark Horse Comics



Author's Note:

THIS is a story of friendship and symbiosis. Many large animals—rhinos, hippos, giraffes, and large antelope—have formed mutually beneficial relationships with small birds, who keep their hides clean and warn them of danger. "Kadogo: The Next Big Thing" explains in a fanciful way how this unusual relationship began. This story uses not only the lush jungles and expansive savannas of Africa to tell its story but also the Swahili language. Each Swahili name given personifies the traits of the many characters in the story.

KADOGO: TINY, INSIGNIFICANT

TEMBO: ELEPHANT, LARGE

TISHO: SCARY, MENACING

MAFUTA: FAT, GREASY

GUMU: DIFFICULT, OBSTINATE

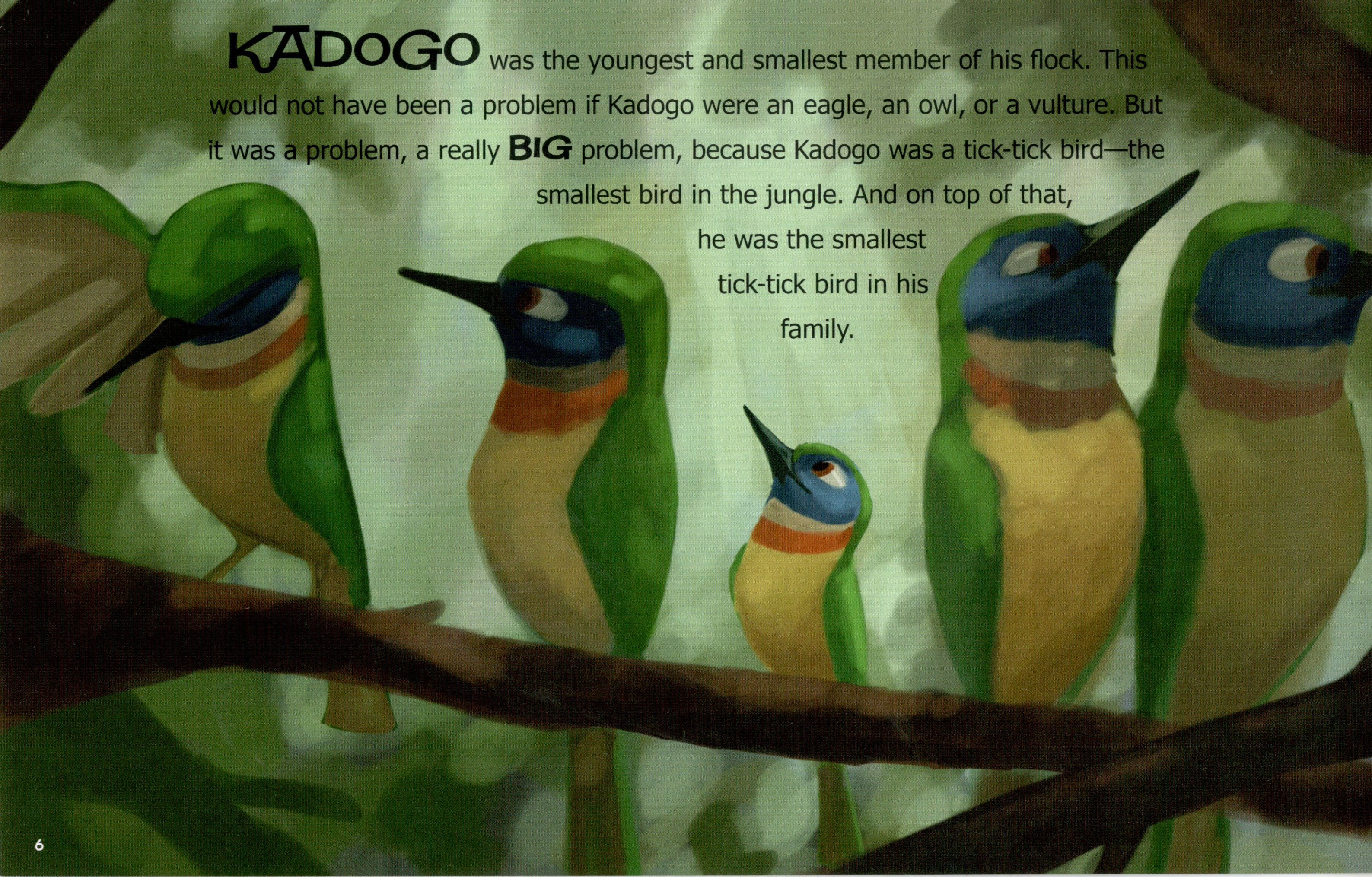
KAVU: RUDE, GOSSIPY

TAWILI: TALL

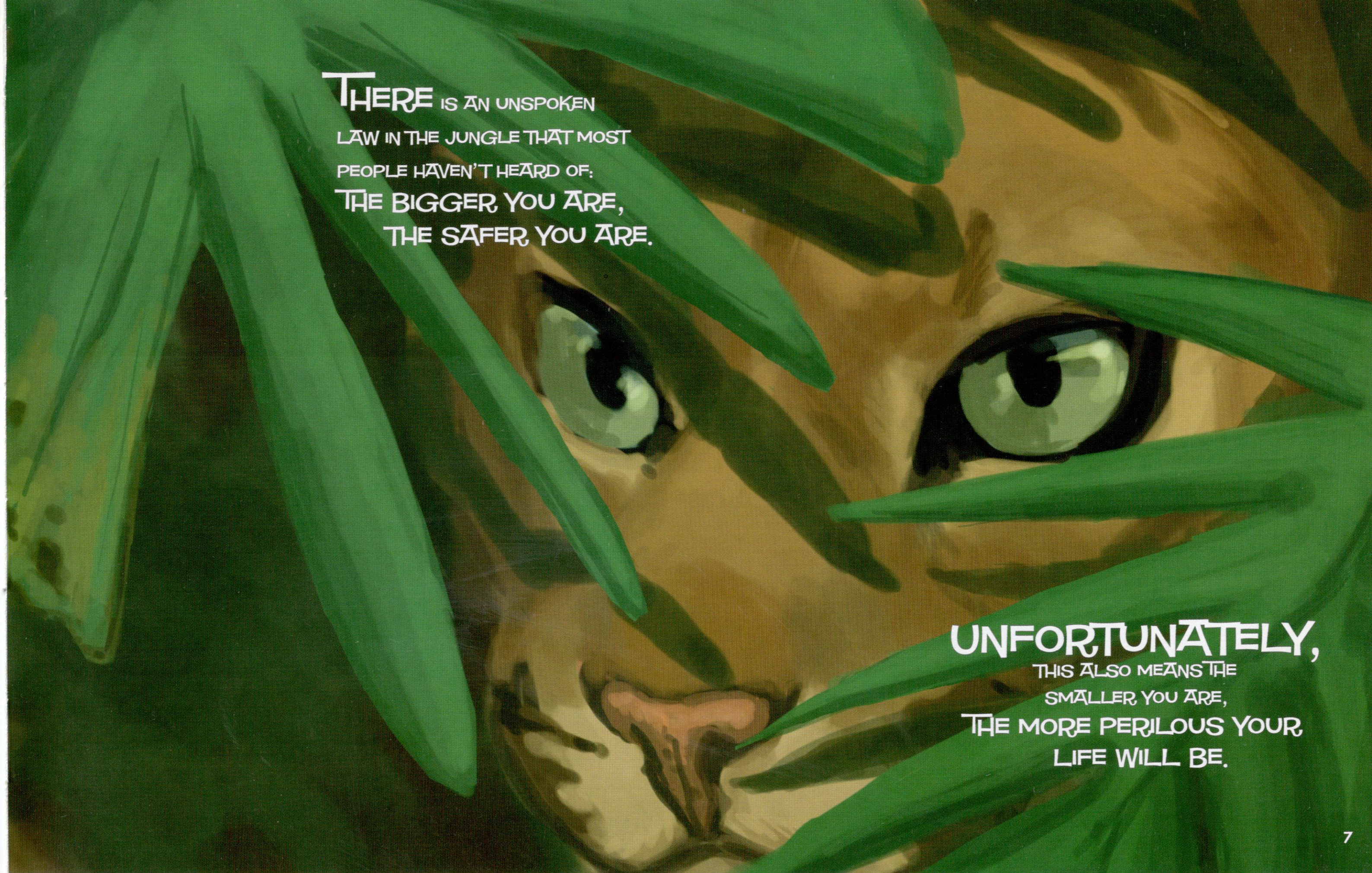
KADOGO:

THE NEXT BIG THING

BY DAVID G. DERRICK, JR.

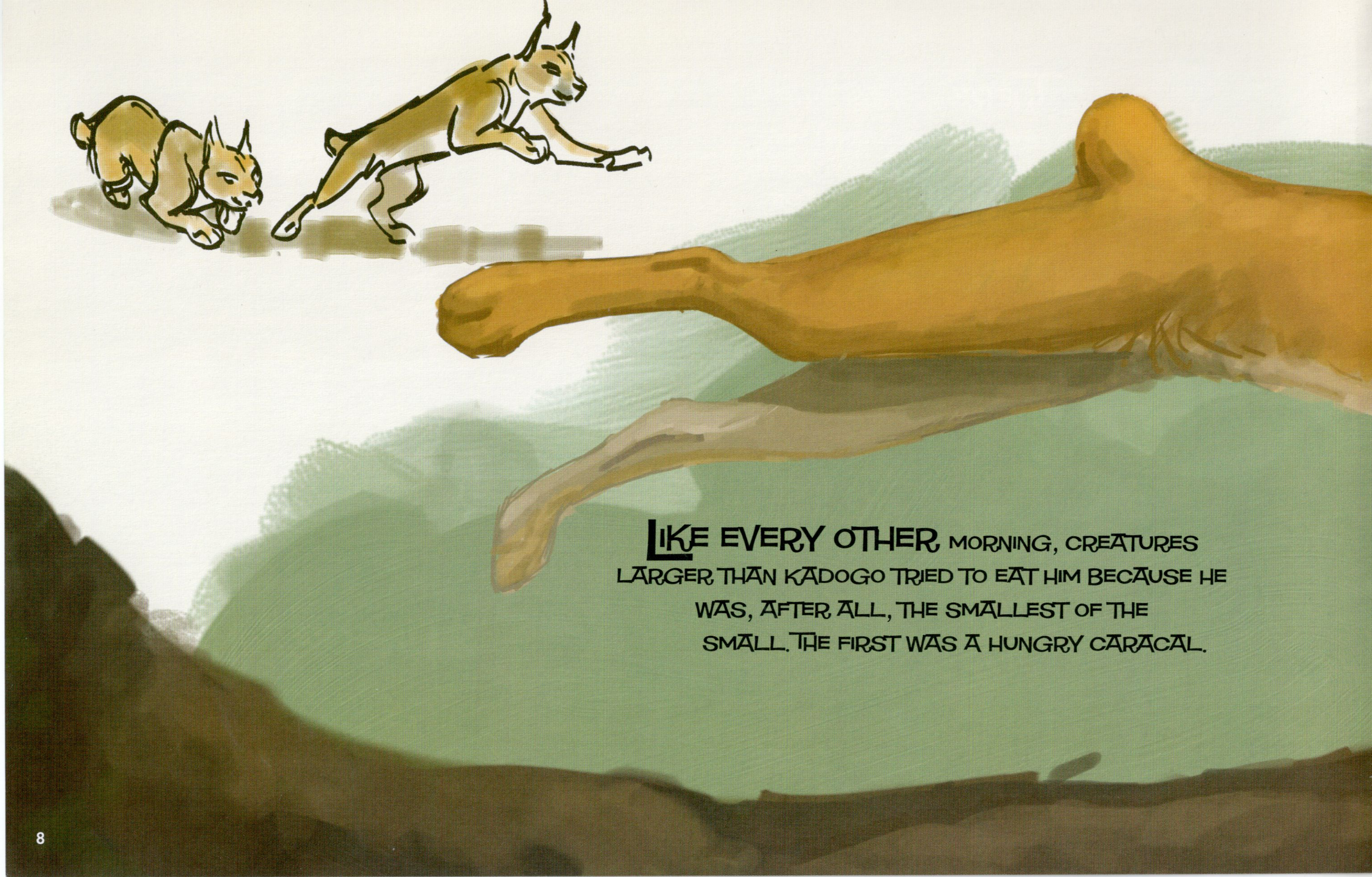


KADOGO was the youngest and smallest member of his flock. This would not have been a problem if Kadogo were an eagle, an owl, or a vulture. But it was a problem, a really **BIG** problem, because Kadogo was a tick-tick bird—the smallest bird in the jungle. And on top of that, he was the smallest tick-tick bird in his family.

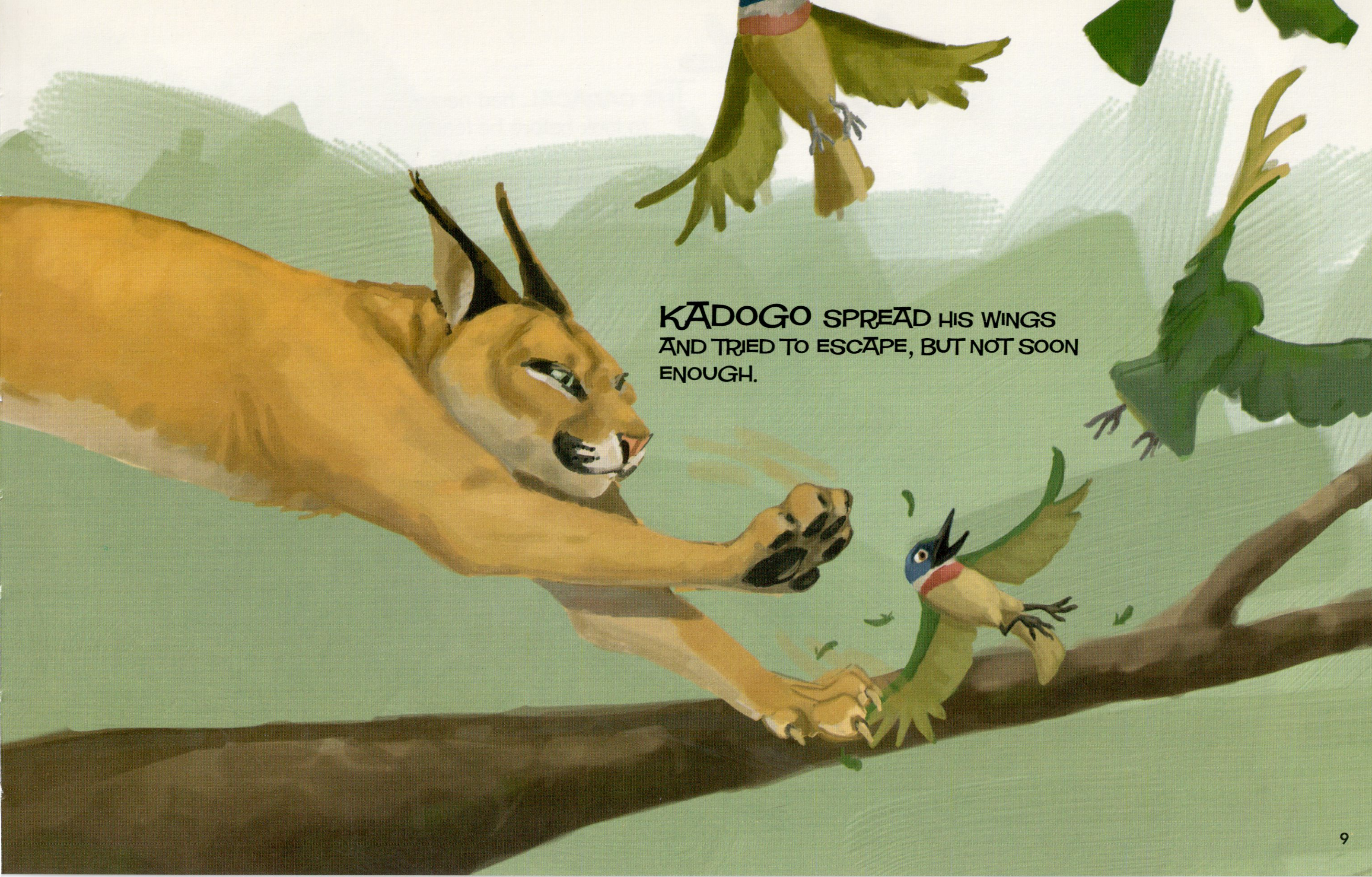


THERE IS AN UNSPOKEN LAW IN THE JUNGLE THAT MOST PEOPLE HAVEN'T HEARD OF:
THE BIGGER YOU ARE,
THE SAFER YOU ARE.

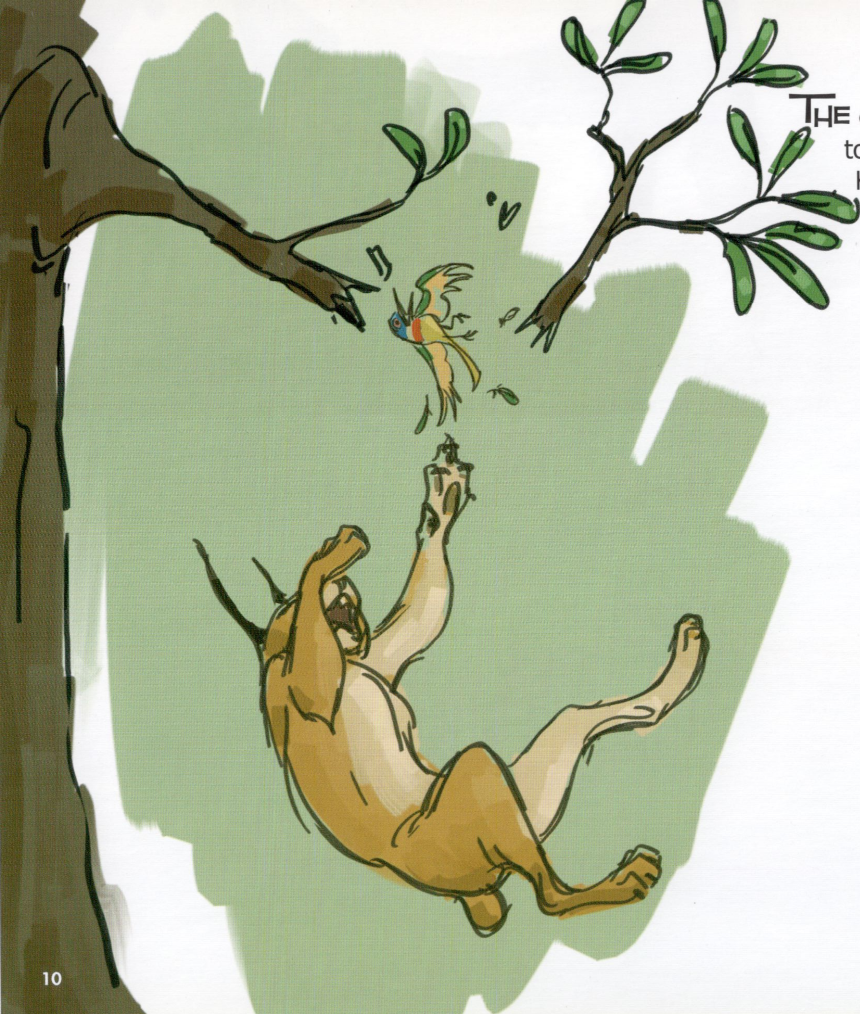
UNFORTUNATELY,
THIS ALSO MEANS THE SMALLER YOU ARE,
THE MORE PERILOUS YOUR LIFE WILL BE.



LIKE EVERY OTHER MORNING, CREATURES LARGER THAN KADOGO TRIED TO EAT HIM BECAUSE HE WAS, AFTER ALL, THE SMALLEST OF THE SMALL. THE FIRST WAS A HUNGRY CARACAL.

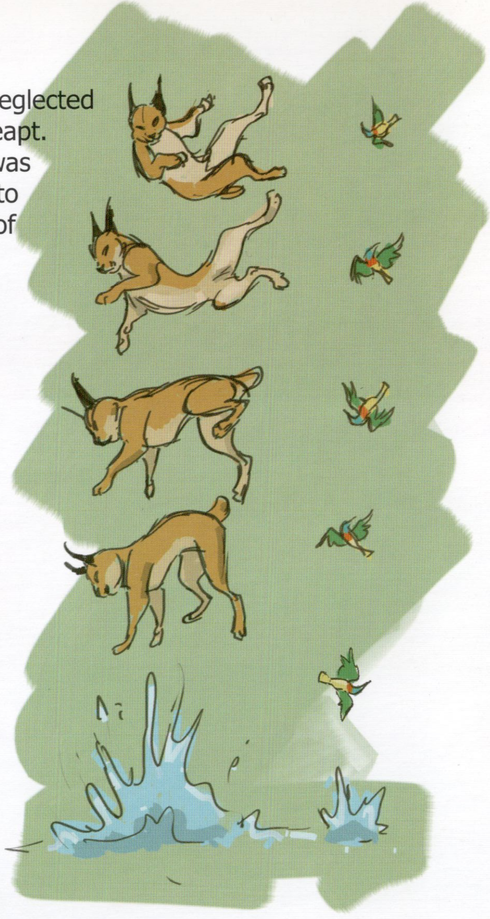


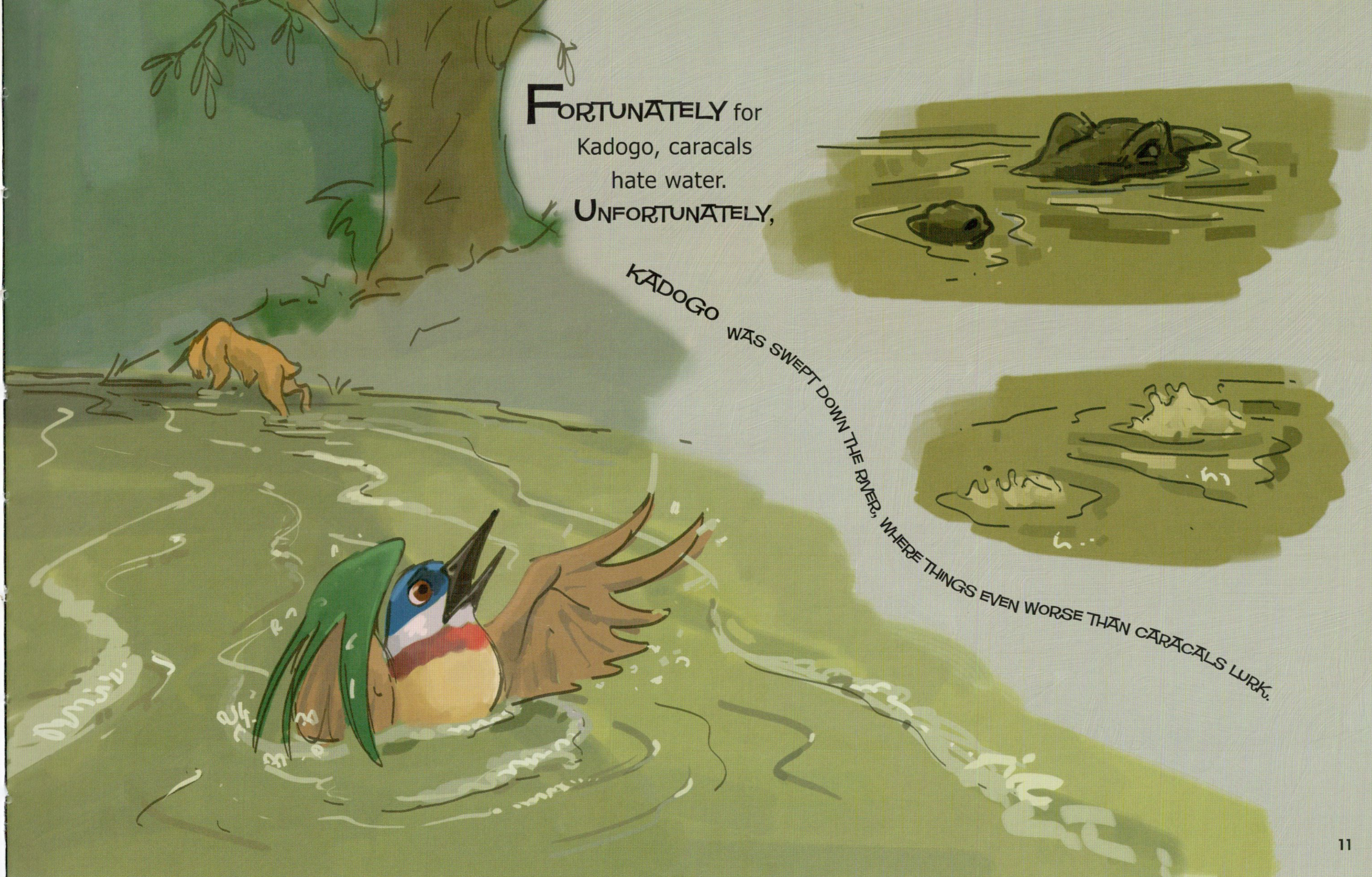
KADOGO SPREAD HIS WINGS AND TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH.



THE CARACAL had neglected to look before he leapt. Kadogo's branch was much too weak to hold the weight of the caracal.

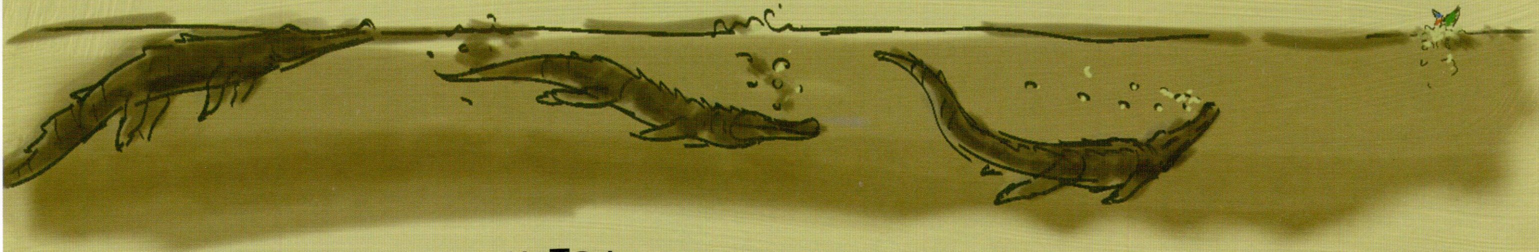
So Kadogo and the caracal tumbled into the river below.



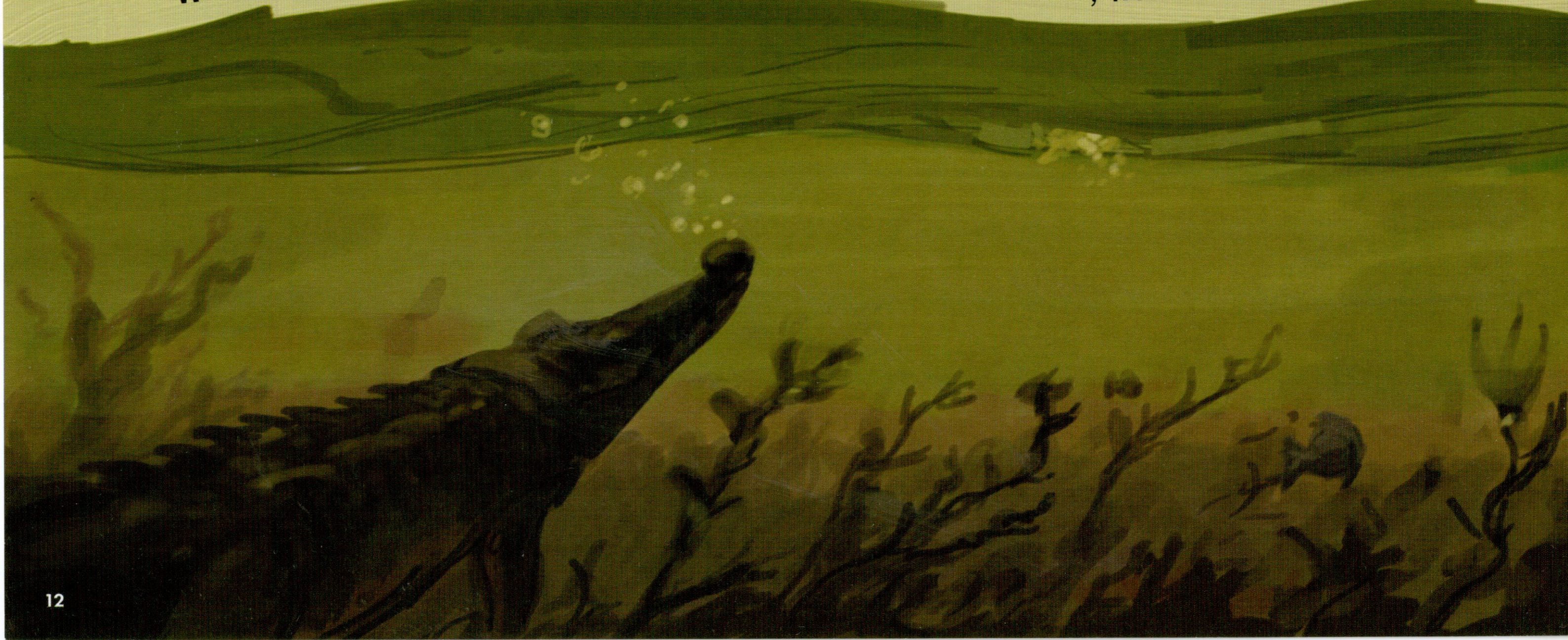


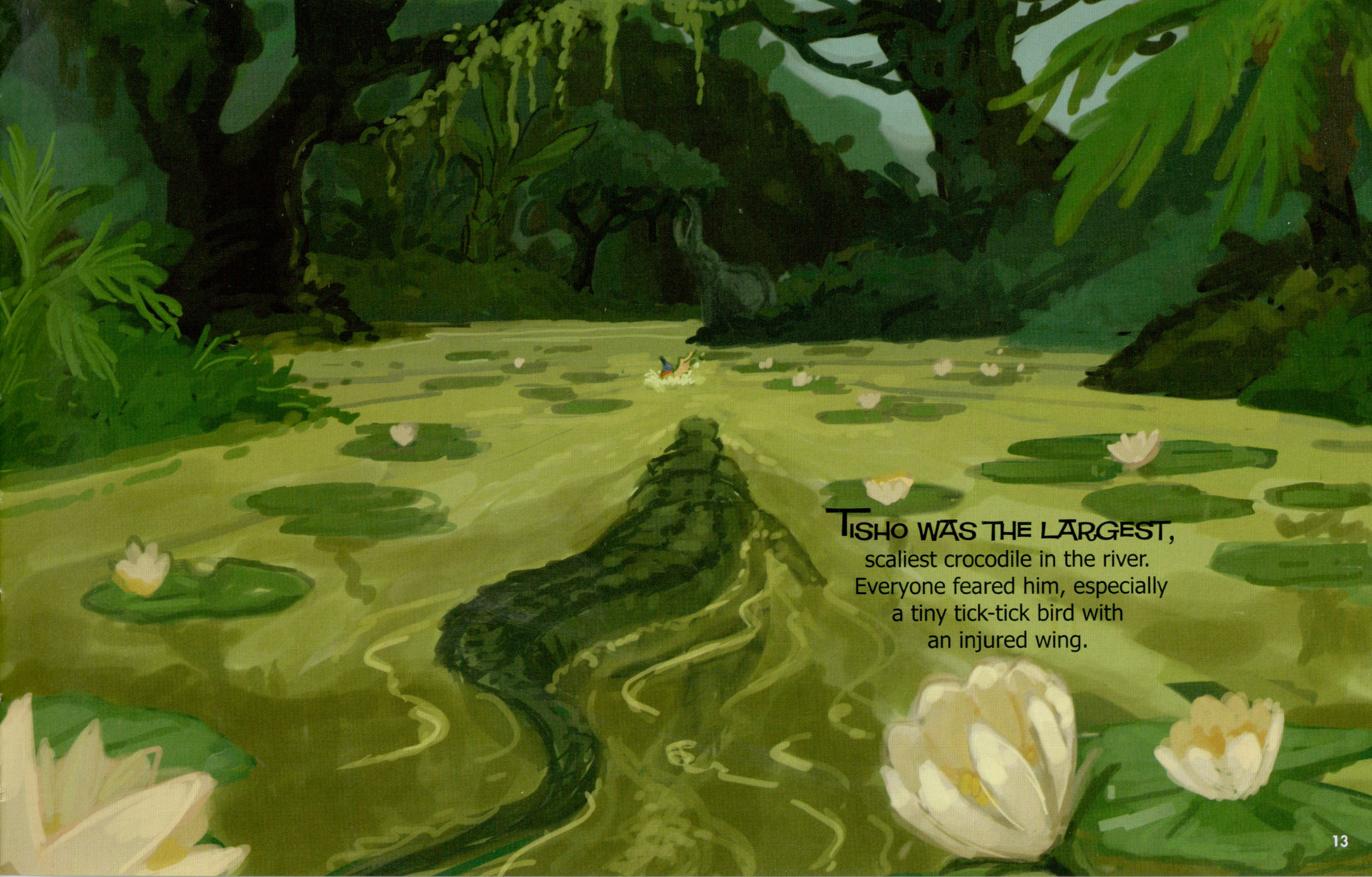
FORTUNATELY for Kadogo, caracals hate water. **UNFORTUNATELY,**

KADOGO WAS SWEPT DOWN THE RIVER, WHERE THINGS EVEN WORSE THAN CARACALS LURK.

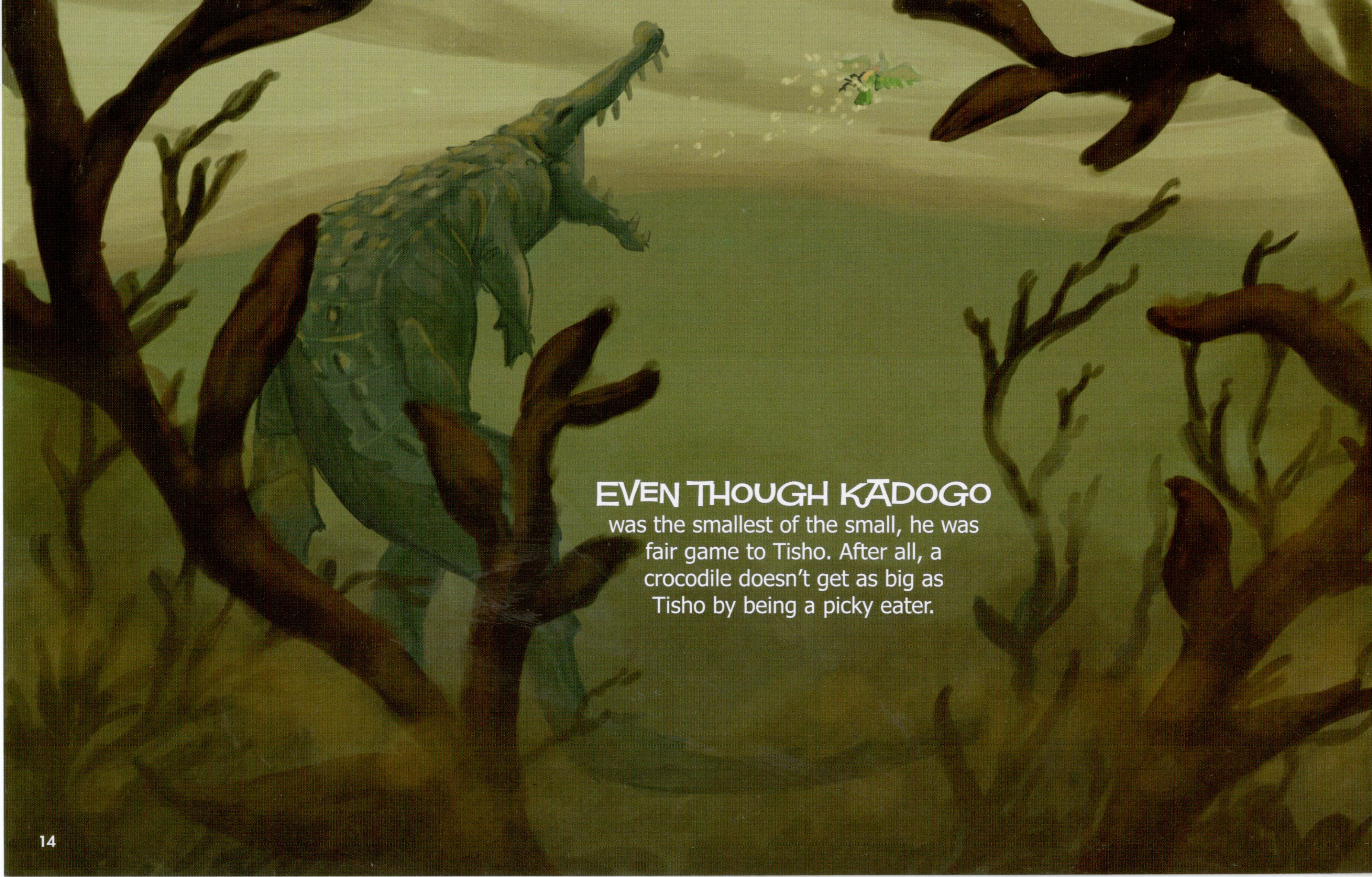


WATCHING KADOGO THRASH IN THE MURKY WATER WAS TISHO, THE NILE CROCODILE.



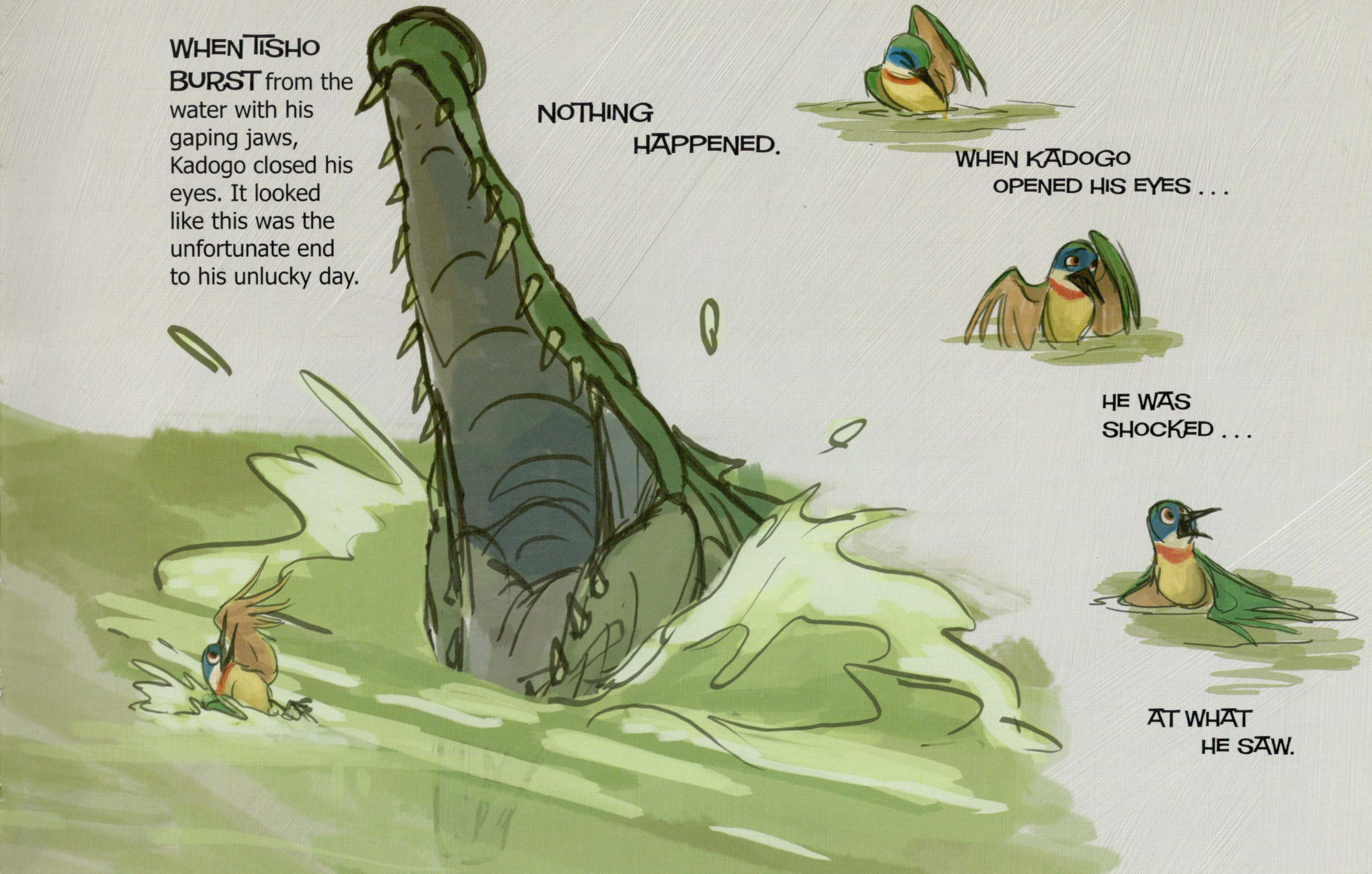


TISHO WAS THE LARGEST, scaliest crocodile in the river. Everyone feared him, especially a tiny tick-tick bird with an injured wing.



EVEN THOUGH KADOGO was the smallest of the small, he was fair game to Tisho. After all, a crocodile doesn't get as big as Tisho by being a picky eater.

WHEN TISHO BURST from the water with his gaping jaws, Kadogo closed his eyes. It looked like this was the unfortunate end to his unlucky day.

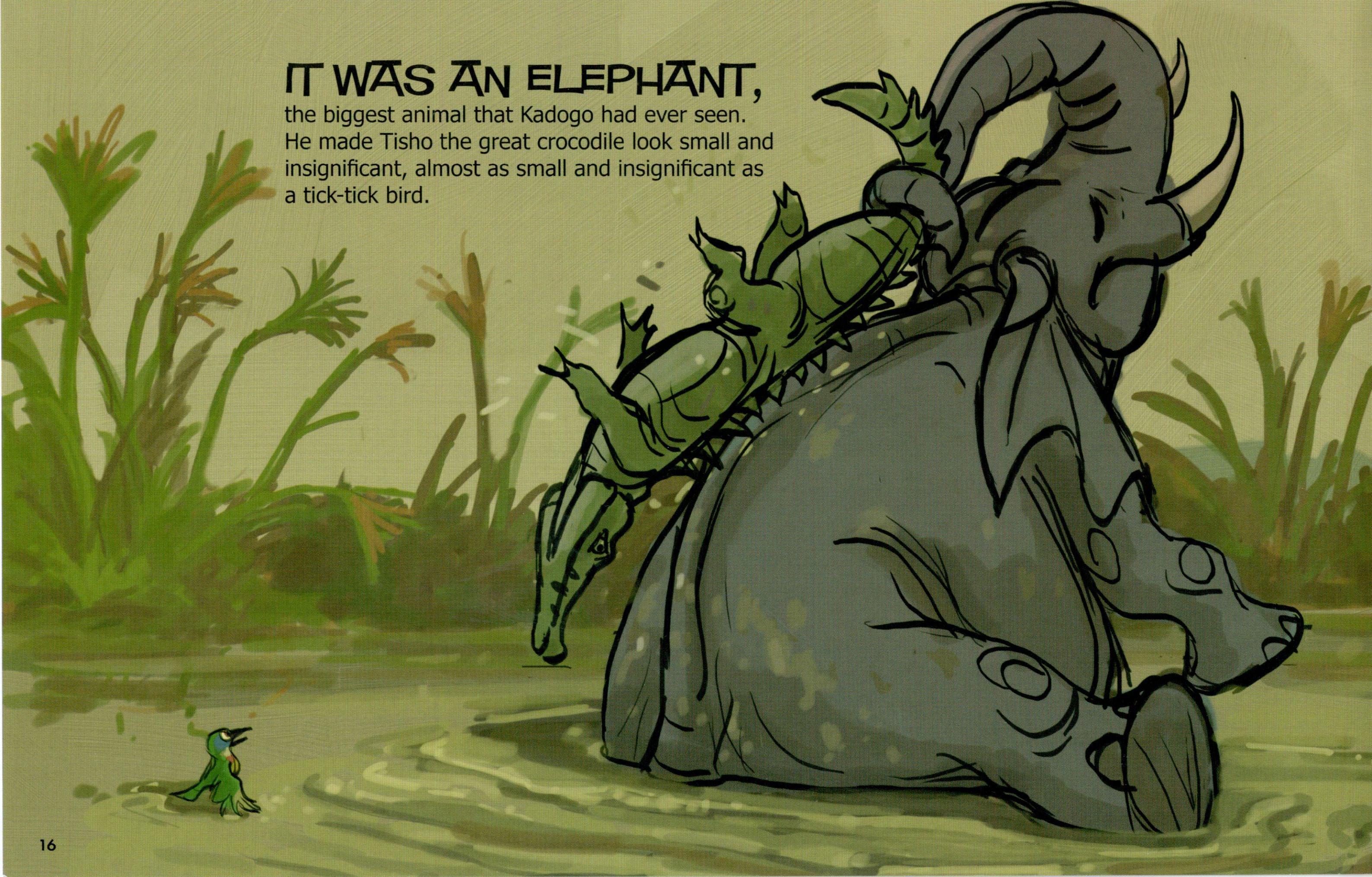


NOTHING HAPPENED.

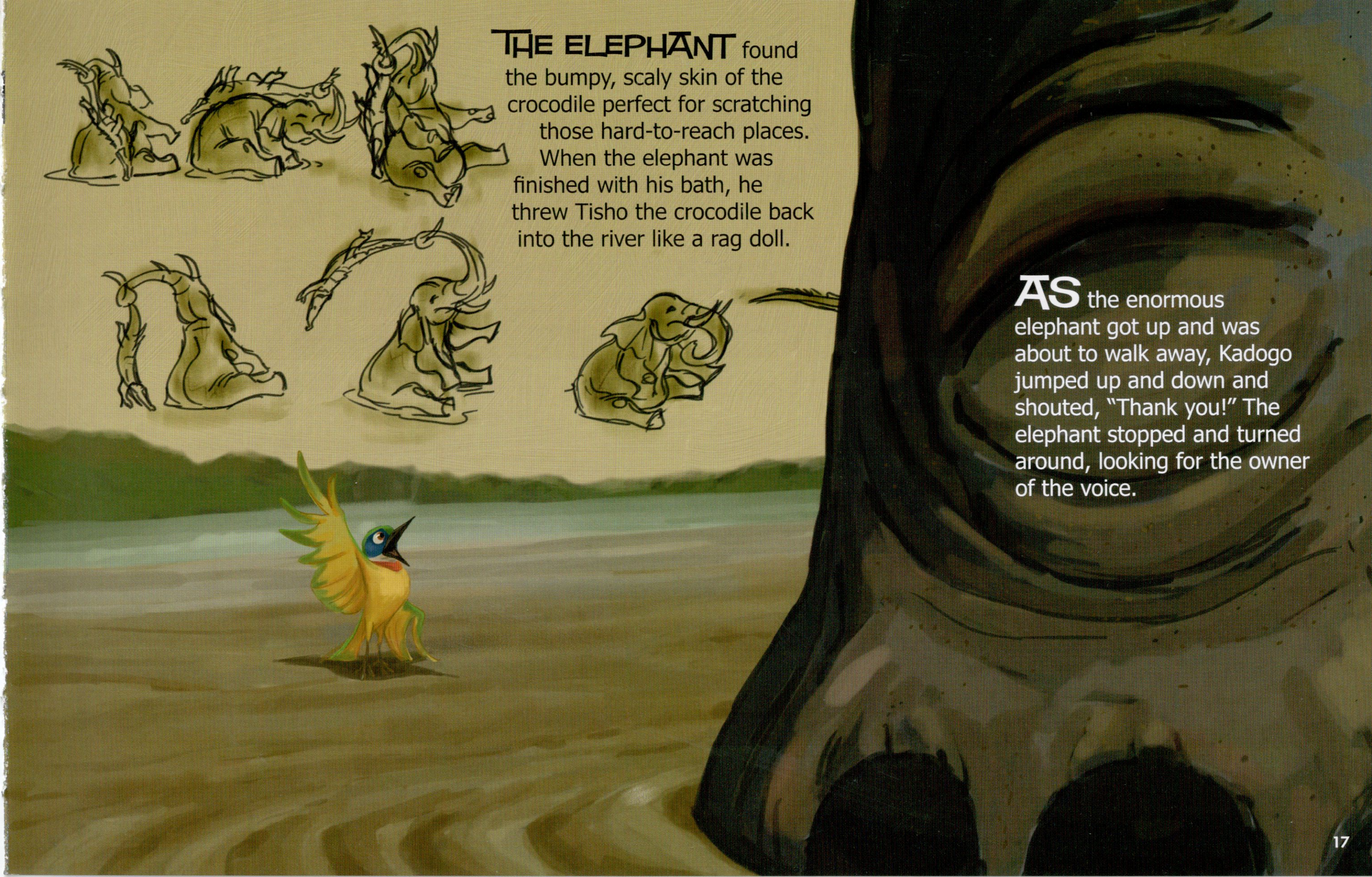
WHEN KADOGO OPENED HIS EYES . . .

HE WAS SHOCKED . . .

AT WHAT HE SAW.

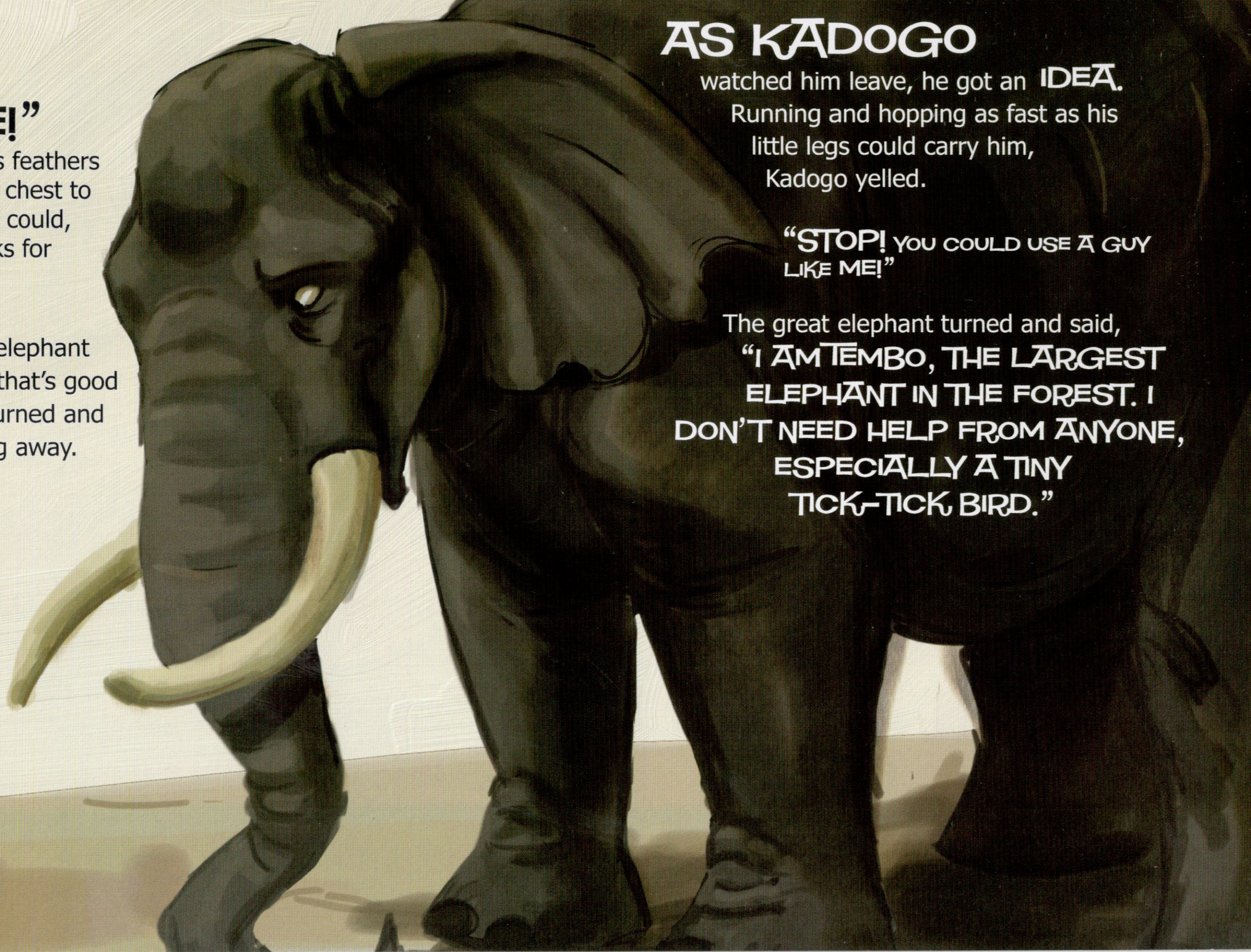


IT WAS AN ELEPHANT, the biggest animal that Kadogo had ever seen. He made Tisho the great crocodile look small and insignificant, almost as small and insignificant as a tick-tick bird.



THE ELEPHANT found the bumpy, scaly skin of the crocodile perfect for scratching those hard-to-reach places. When the elephant was finished with his bath, he threw Tisho the crocodile back into the river like a rag doll.

AS the enormous elephant got up and was about to walk away, Kadogo jumped up and down and shouted, "Thank you!" The elephant stopped and turned around, looking for the owner of the voice.



"OVER HERE!"

Kadogo ruffled his feathers and stuck out his chest to look as big as he could, and said, "Thanks for saving me."

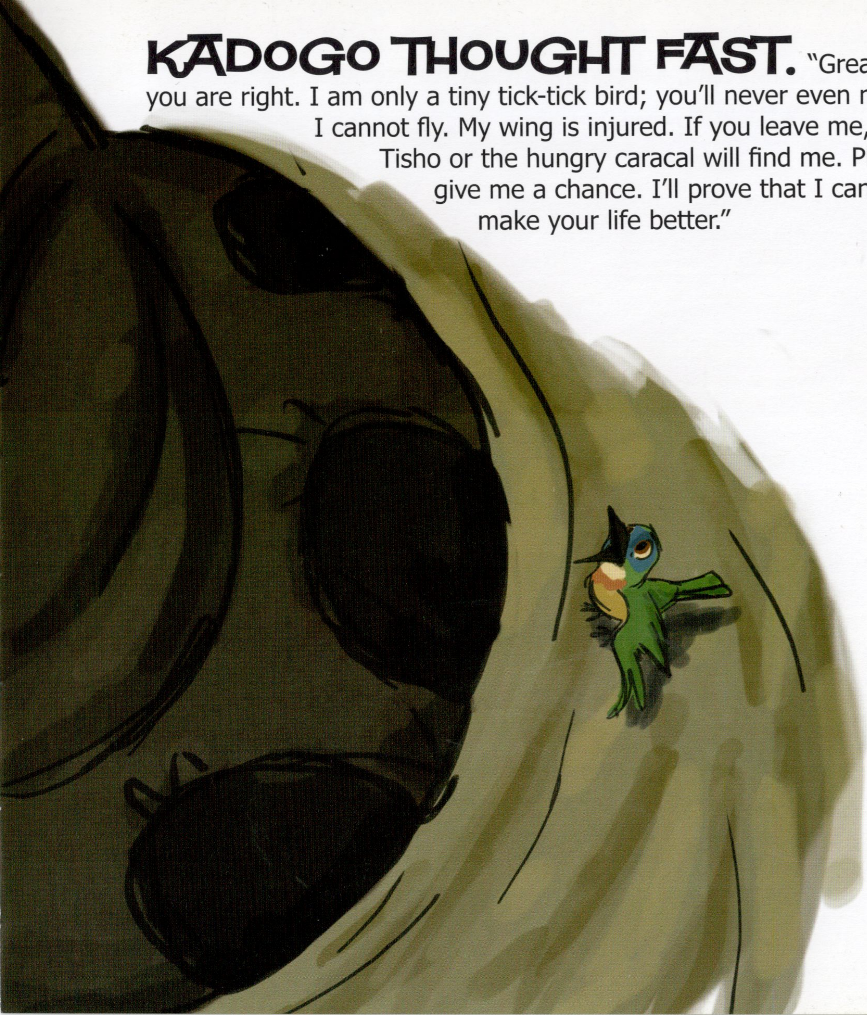
Bemused, the elephant smiled. "Well, that's good for you." He turned and began walking away.

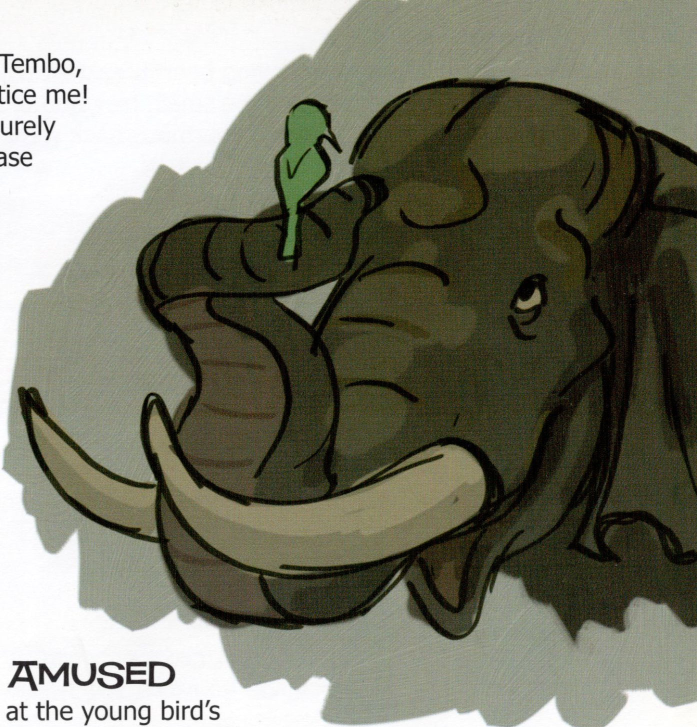
AS KADOGO watched him leave, he got an **IDEA.** Running and hopping as fast as his little legs could carry him, Kadogo yelled.

"STOP! YOU COULD USE A GUY LIKE ME!"

The great elephant turned and said, **"I AM TEMBO, THE LARGEST ELEPHANT IN THE FOREST. I DON'T NEED HELP FROM ANYONE, ESPECIALLY A TINY TICK-TICK BIRD."**

KADOGO THOUGHT FAST. "Great Tembo, you are right. I am only a tiny tick-tick bird; you'll never even notice me! I cannot fly. My wing is injured. If you leave me, surely Tisho or the hungry caracal will find me. Please give me a chance. I'll prove that I can make your life better."

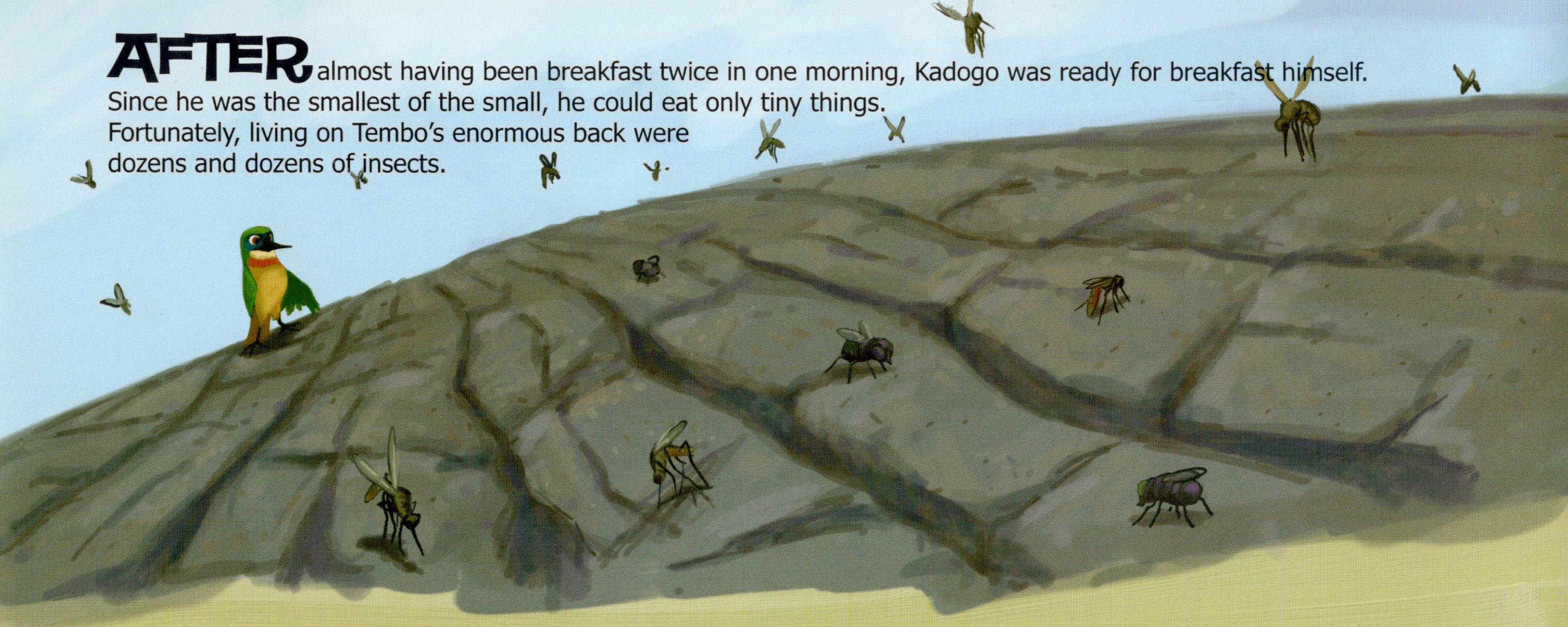




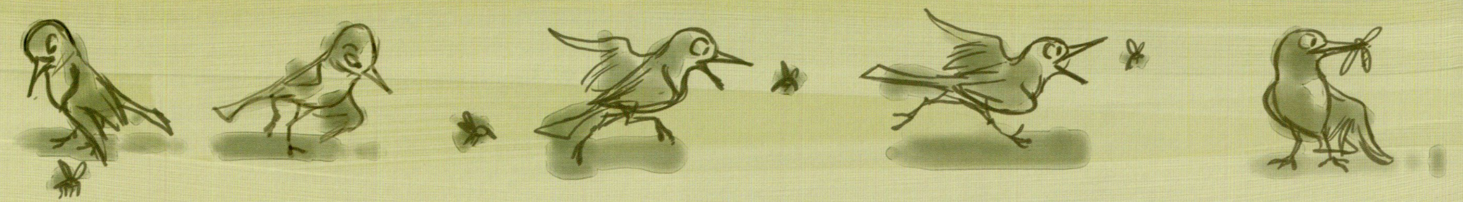
AMUSED at the young bird's tenacity, Tembo extended his long trunk and picked little Kadogo off the ground.

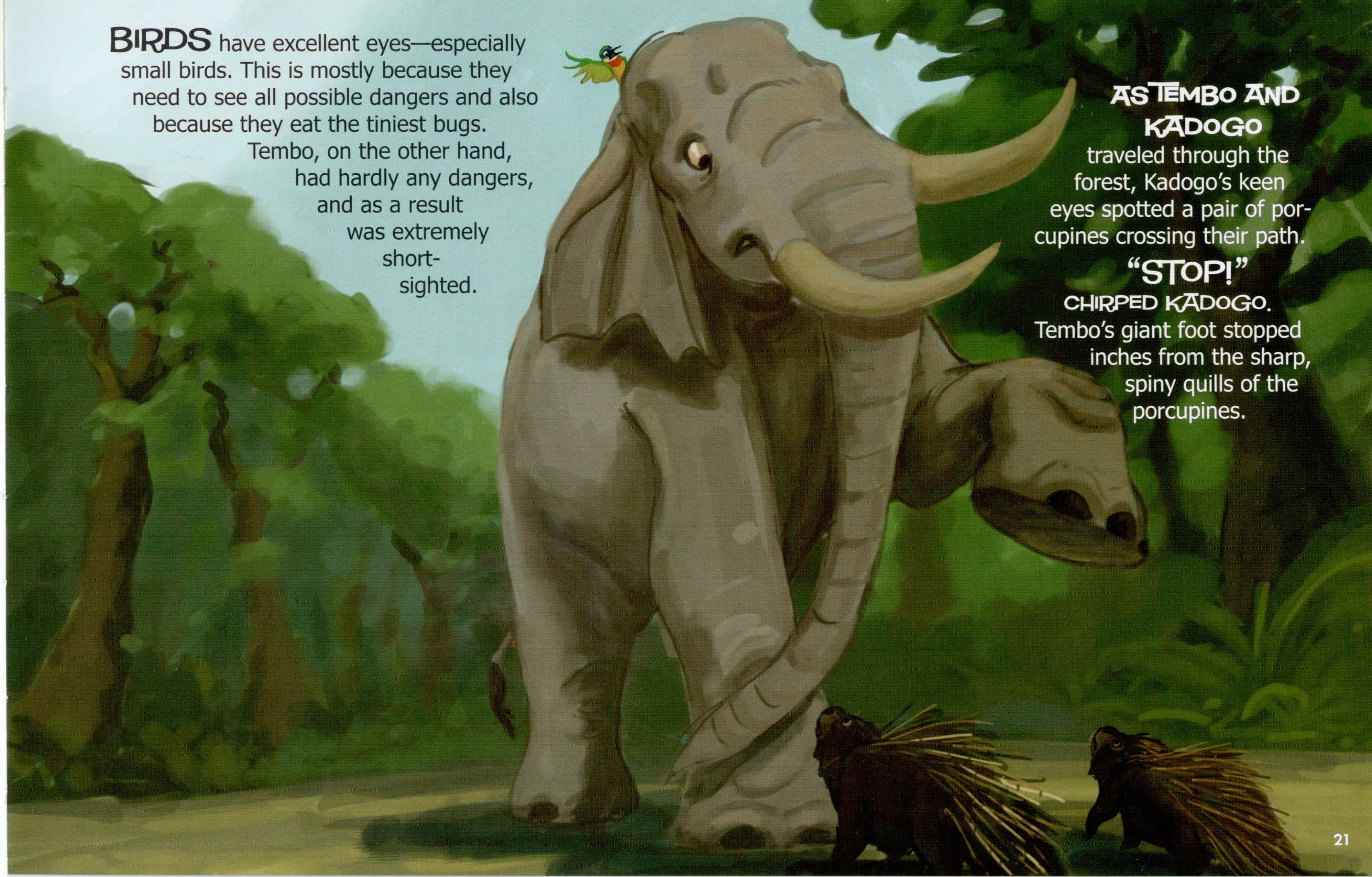
"Oh, thank you, great Tembo! We'll be great friends!" Tembo gave a low, rumbling laugh and said, "Let's not go that far. As soon as your wing is better, you're on your own."

AFTER almost having been breakfast twice in one morning, Kadogo was ready for breakfast himself. Since he was the smallest of the small, he could eat only tiny things. Fortunately, living on Tembo's enormous back were dozens and dozens of insects.



EVEN THOUGH KADOGO COULDN'T FLY, HE WAS ABLE TO HOP AND SCURRY AROUND ON THE LANDSCAPE OF TEMBO'S BACK, FILLING HIS BELLY FULL OF INSECTS.



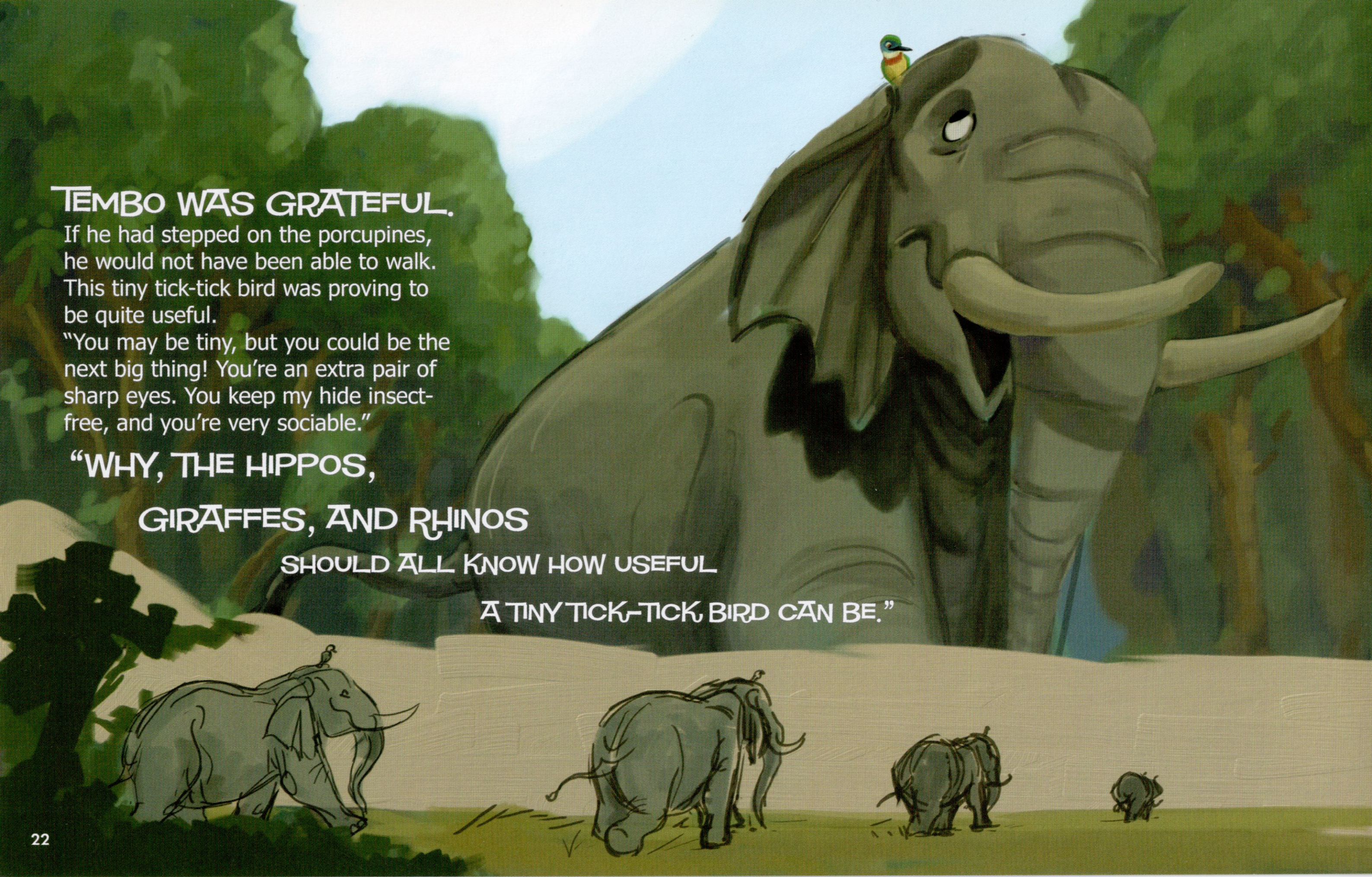


BIRDS have excellent eyes—especially small birds. This is mostly because they need to see all possible dangers and also because they eat the tiniest bugs. Tembo, on the other hand, had hardly any dangers, and as a result was extremely short-sighted.

AS TEMBO AND KADOGO traveled through the forest, Kadogo's keen eyes spotted a pair of porcupines crossing their path.

"STOP!" CHIRPED KADOGO.

Tembo's giant foot stopped inches from the sharp, spiny quills of the porcupines.



TEMBO WAS GRATEFUL.

If he had stepped on the porcupines, he would not have been able to walk. This tiny tick-tick bird was proving to be quite useful.

"You may be tiny, but you could be the next big thing! You're an extra pair of sharp eyes. You keep my hide insect-free, and you're very sociable."

"WHY, THE HIPPOS,

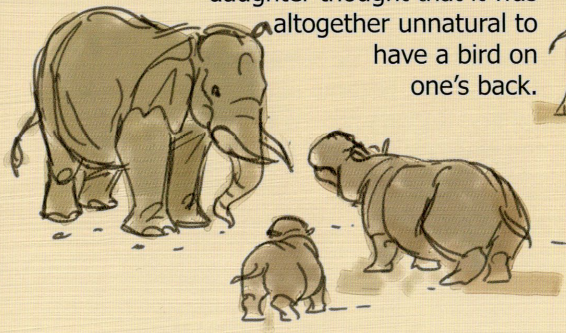
GIRAFFES, AND RHINOS

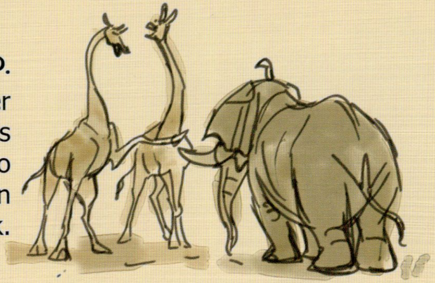
SHOULD ALL KNOW HOW USEFUL

A TINY TICK-TICK BIRD CAN BE."

THE OTHER GIANT ANIMALS DIDN'T TAKE TO KADOGO THE WAY TEMBO HAD.

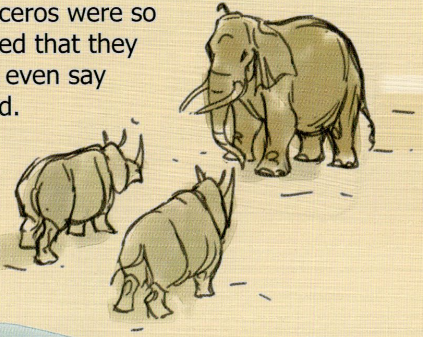
Mafuta the hippopotamus and her daughter thought that it was altogether unnatural to have a bird on one's back.

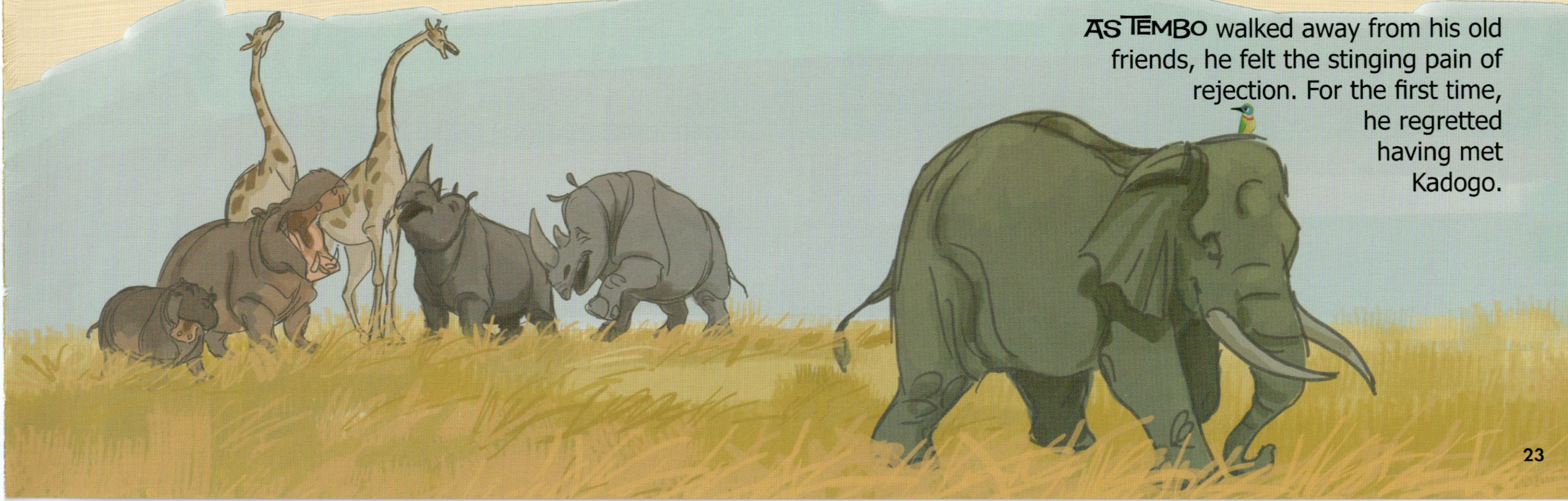




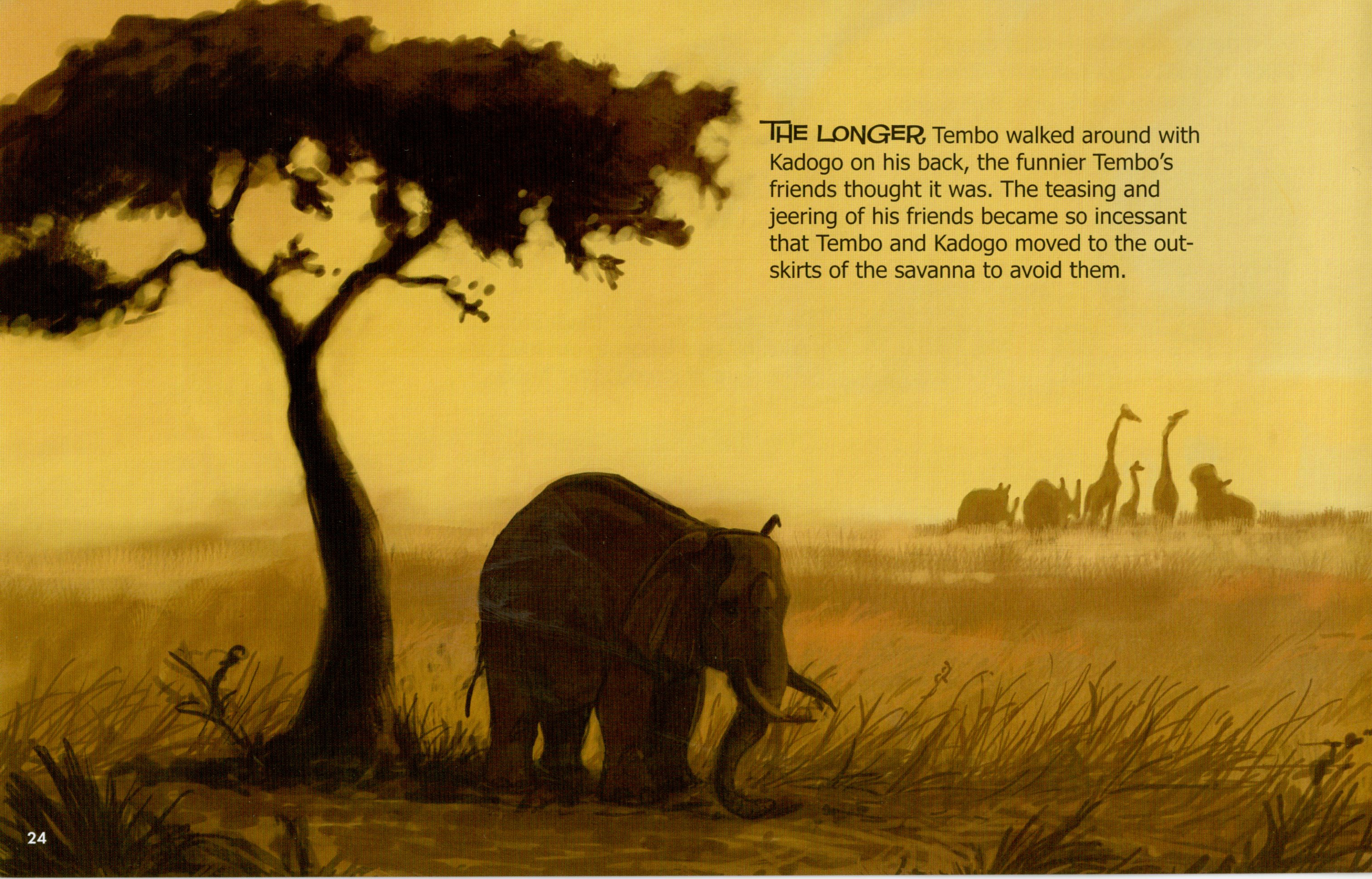
THE LONG-NECKED Tawili Brothers couldn't help laughing out loud at the sight of Kadogo and Tembo.

KAVU & GUMU Rhinoceros were so shocked that they didn't even say a word.

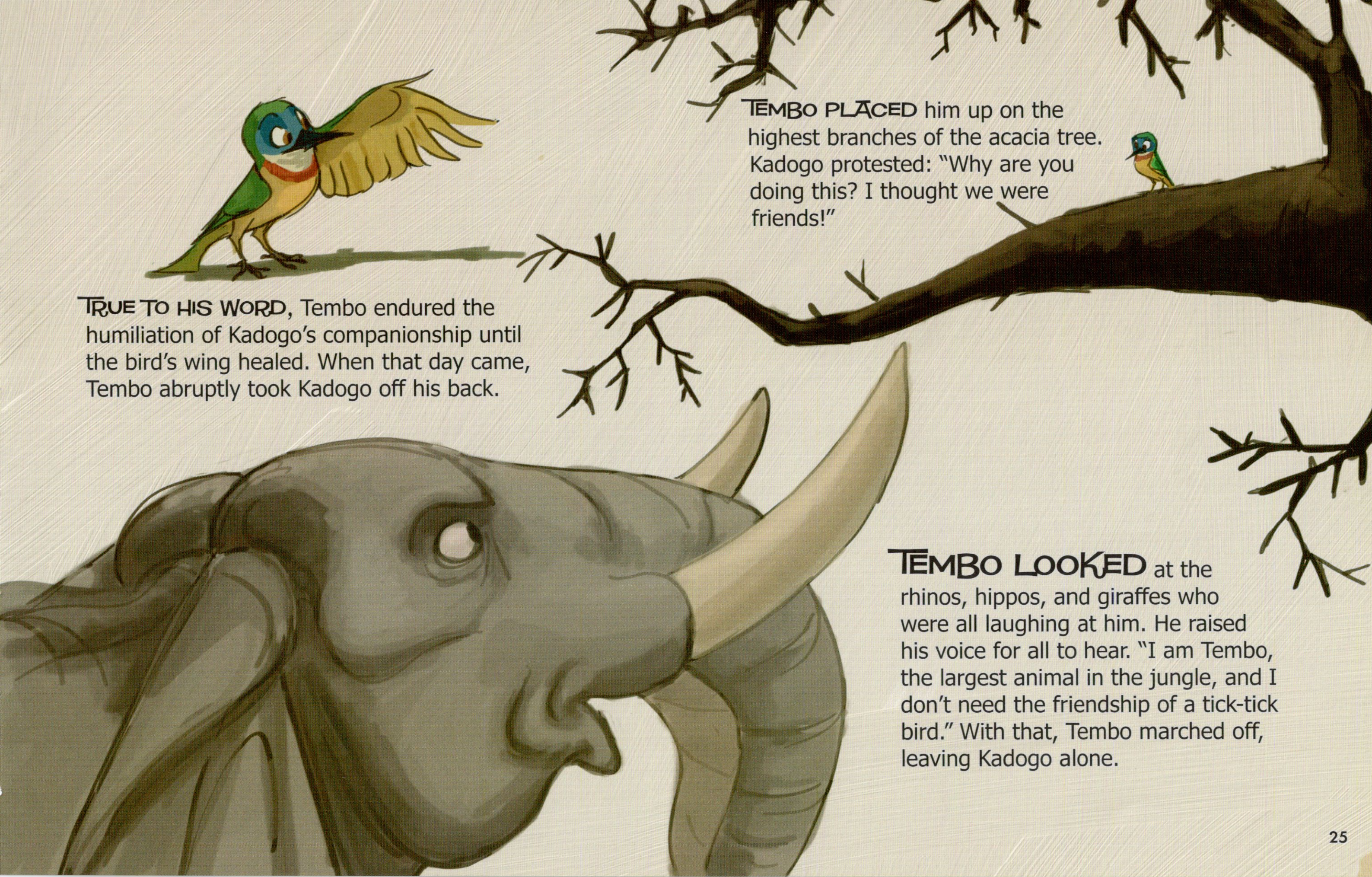




AS TEMBO walked away from his old friends, he felt the stinging pain of rejection. For the first time, he regretted having met Kadogo.



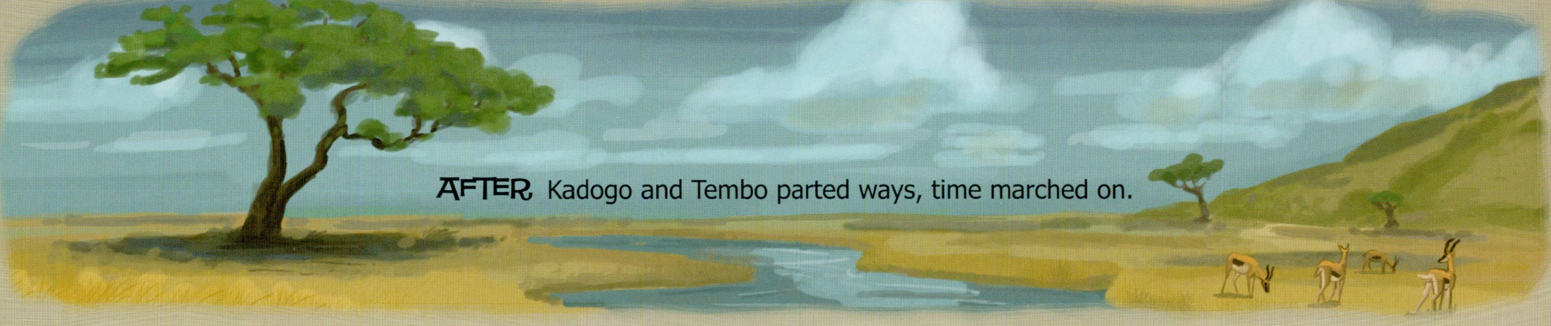
THE LONGER Tembo walked around with Kadogo on his back, the funnier Tembo's friends thought it was. The teasing and jeering of his friends became so incessant that Tembo and Kadogo moved to the outskirts of the savanna to avoid them.



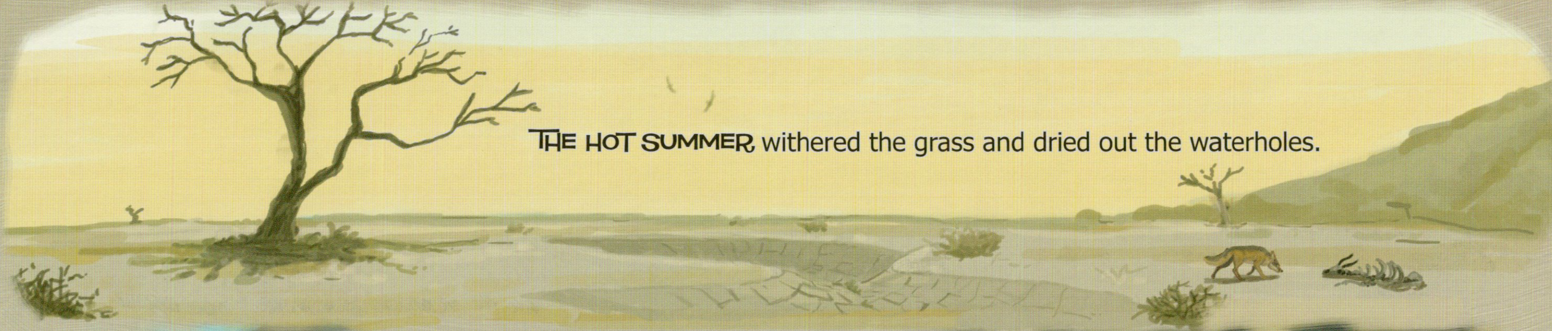
TRUE TO HIS WORD, Tembo endured the humiliation of Kadogo's companionship until the bird's wing healed. When that day came, Tembo abruptly took Kadogo off his back.

TEMBO PLACED him up on the highest branches of the acacia tree. Kadogo protested: "Why are you doing this? I thought we were friends!"

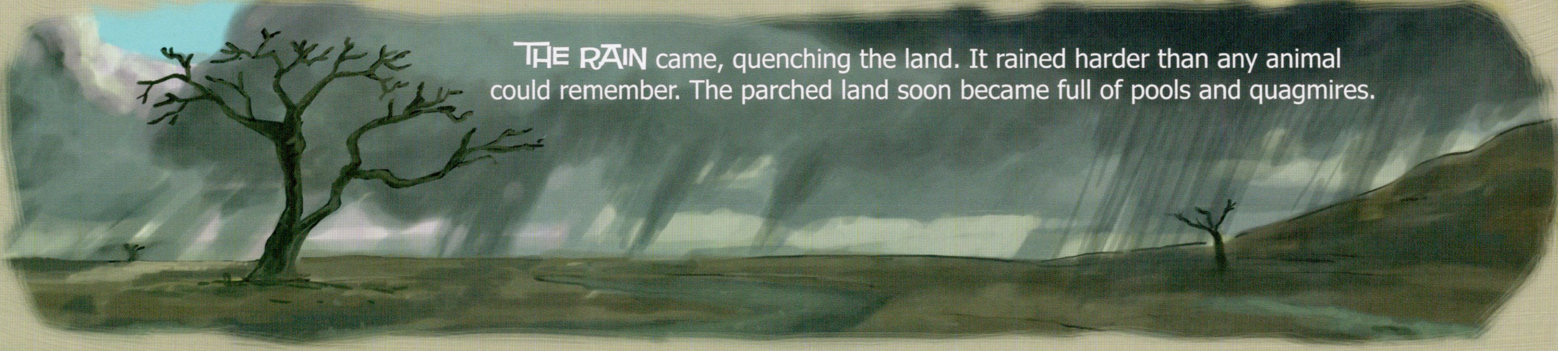
TEMBO LOOKED at the rhinos, hippos, and giraffes who were all laughing at him. He raised his voice for all to hear. "I am Tembo, the largest animal in the jungle, and I don't need the friendship of a tick-tick bird." With that, Tembo marched off, leaving Kadogo alone.



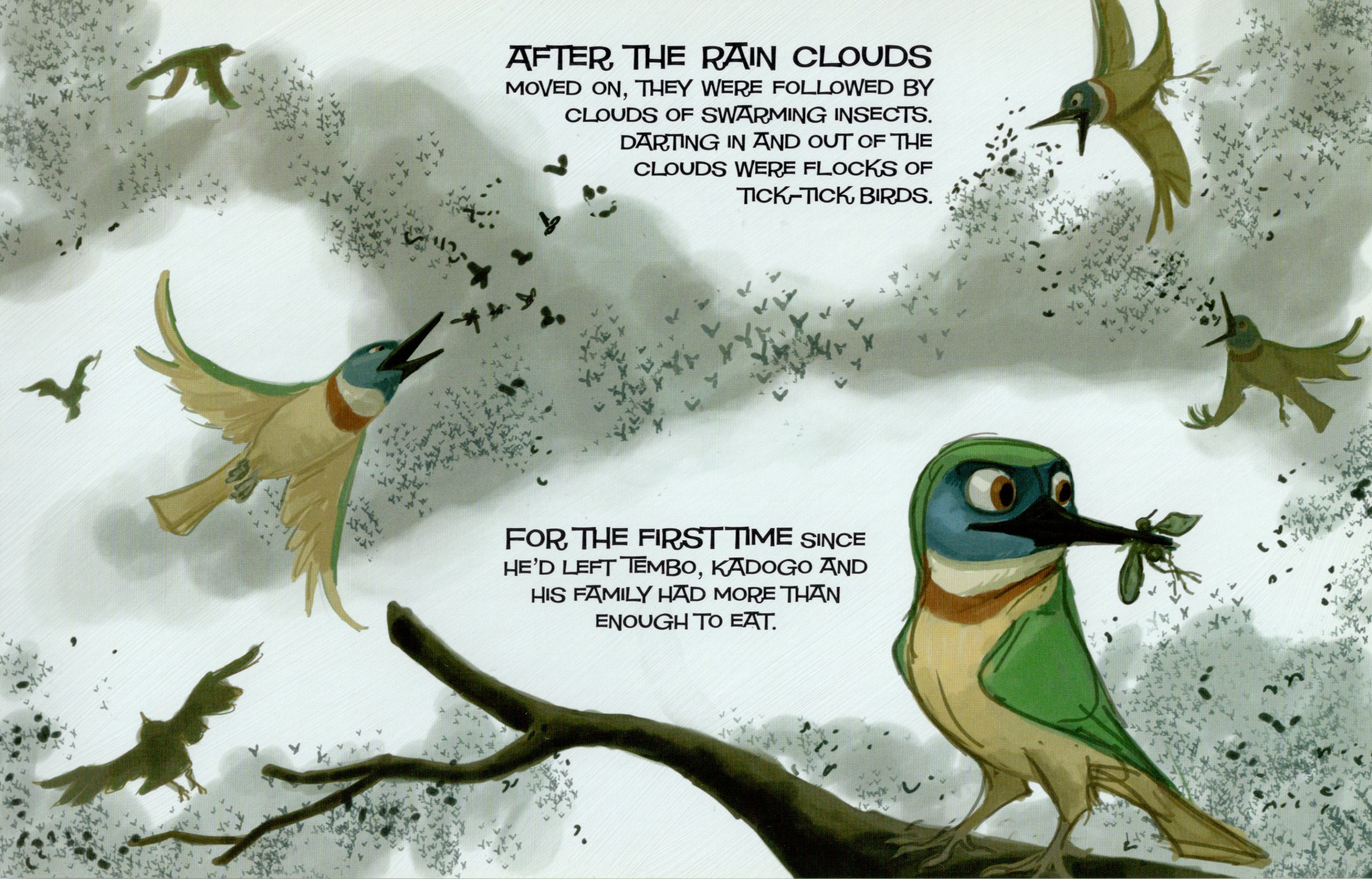
AFTER Kadogo and Tembo parted ways, time marched on.



THE HOT SUMMER withered the grass and dried out the waterholes.



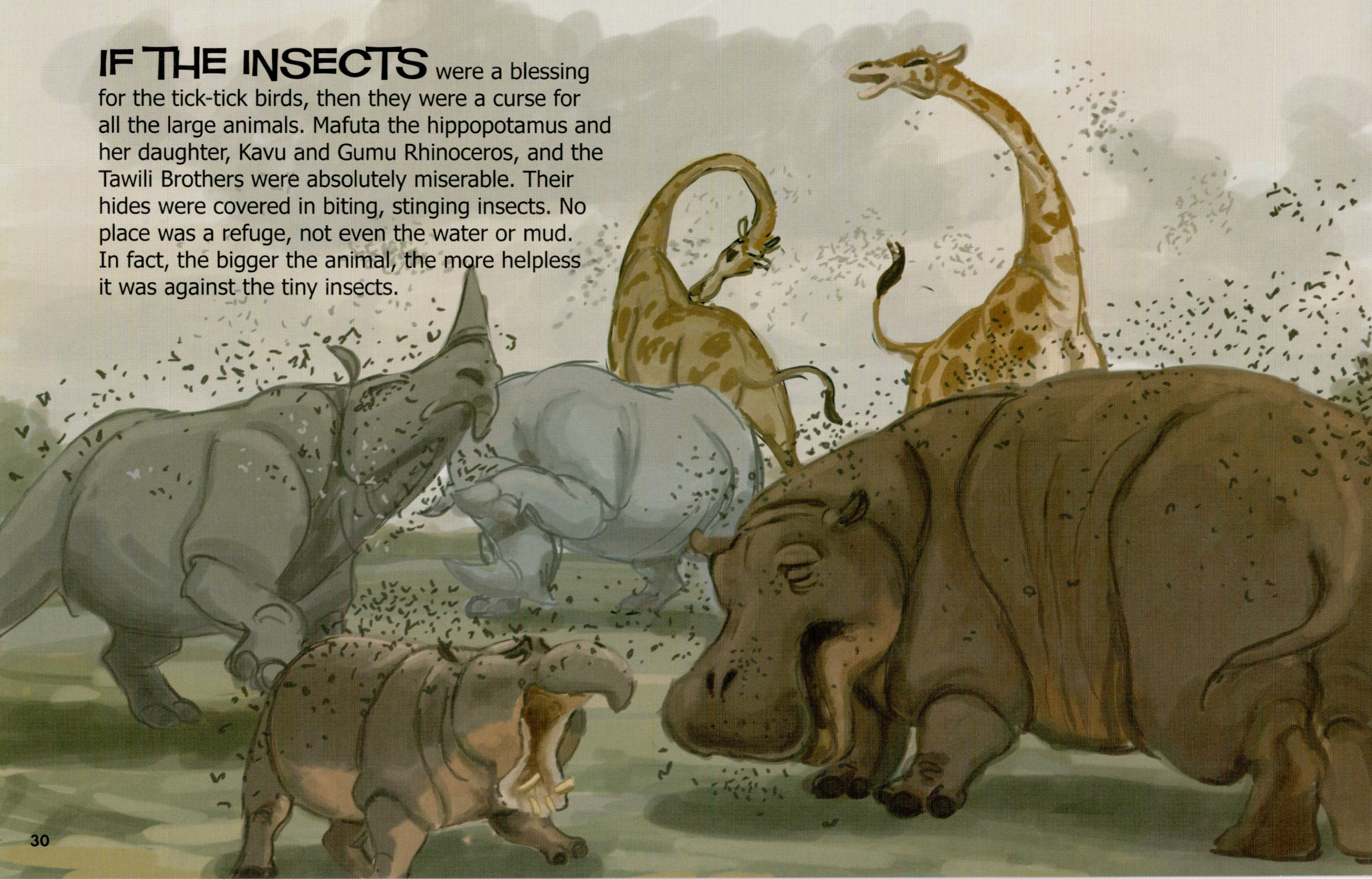
THE RAIN came, quenching the land. It rained harder than any animal could remember. The parched land soon became full of pools and quagmires.

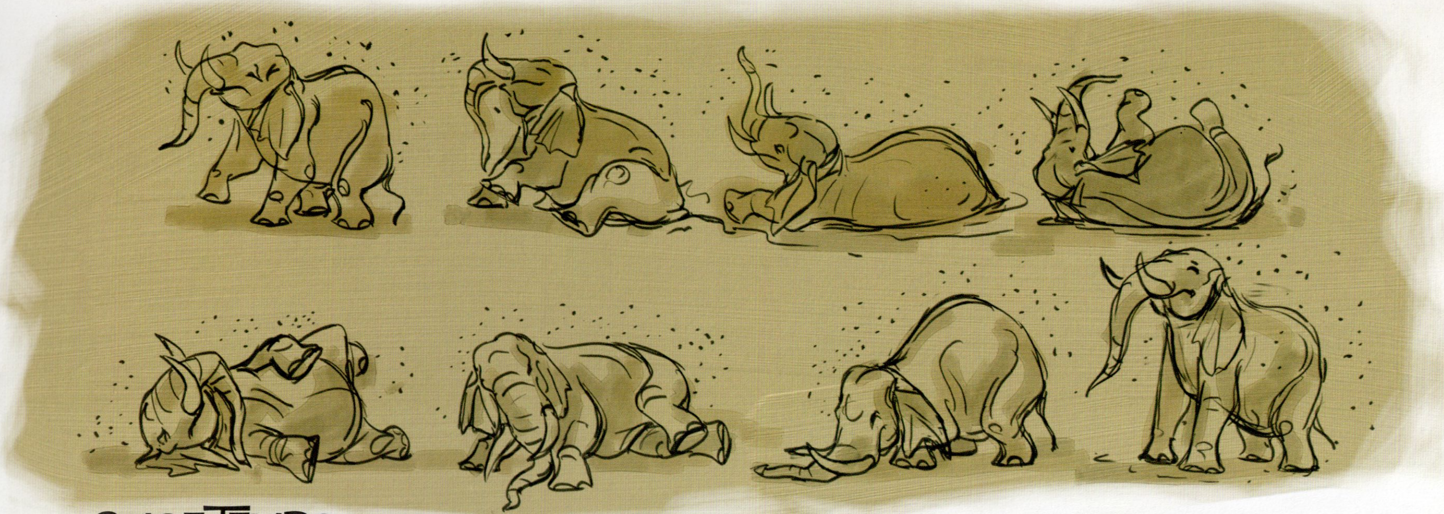


AFTER THE RAIN CLOUDS MOVED ON, THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY CLOUDS OF SWARMING INSECTS. DARTING IN AND OUT OF THE CLOUDS WERE FLOCKS OF TICK-TICK BIRDS.

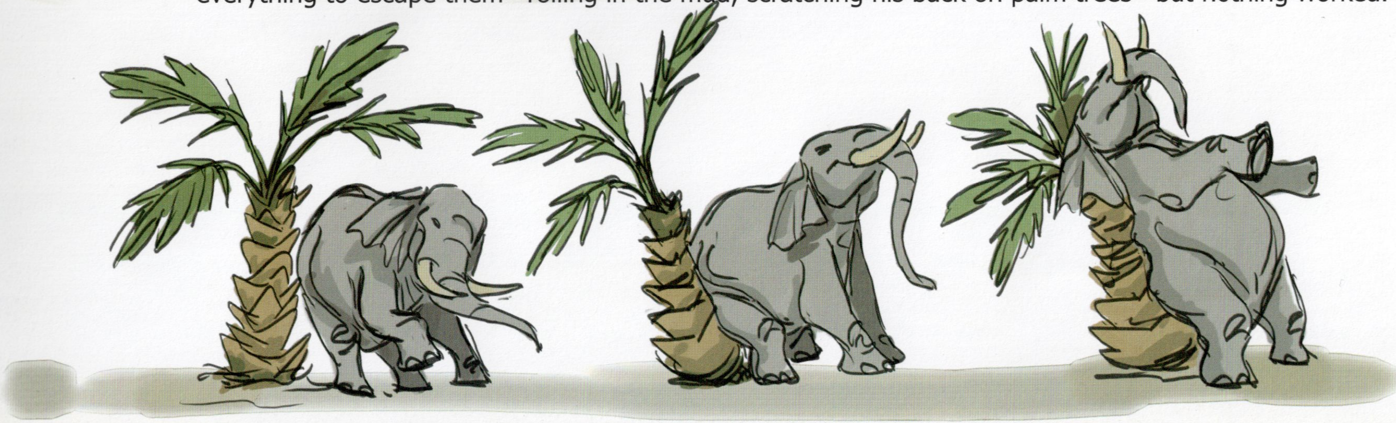
FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HE'D LEFT TEMBO, KADOGO AND HIS FAMILY HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH TO EAT.

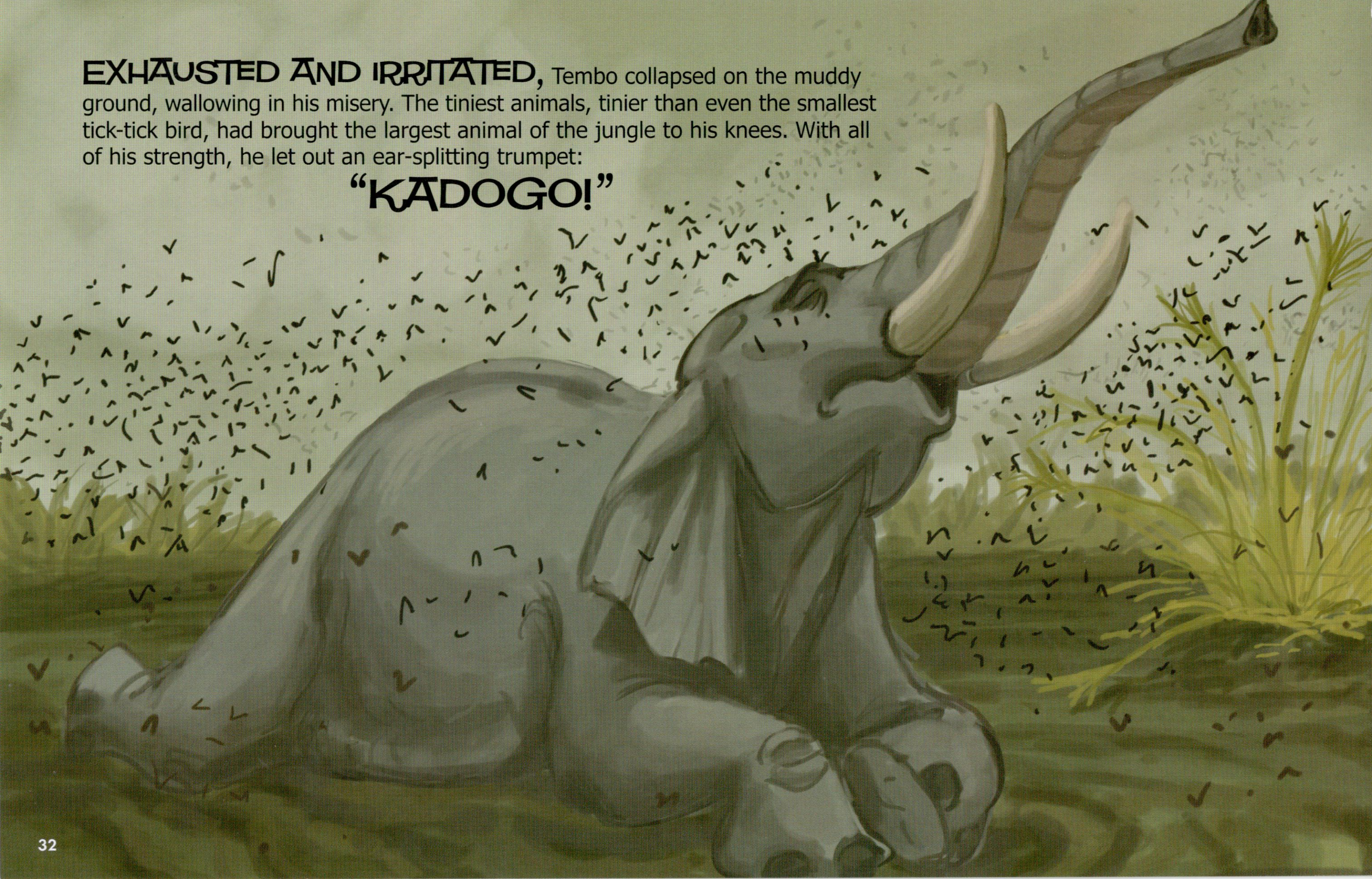
IF THE INSECTS were a blessing for the tick-tick birds, then they were a curse for all the large animals. Mafuta the hippopotamus and her daughter, Kavu and Gumu Rhinoceros, and the Tawili Brothers were absolutely miserable. Their hides were covered in biting, stinging insects. No place was a refuge, not even the water or mud. In fact, the bigger the animal, the more helpless it was against the tiny insects.





SINCE TEMBO was the largest, strongest animal, he was the most vulnerable to the biting insects. He tried everything to escape them—rolling in the mud, scratching his back on palm trees—but nothing worked.

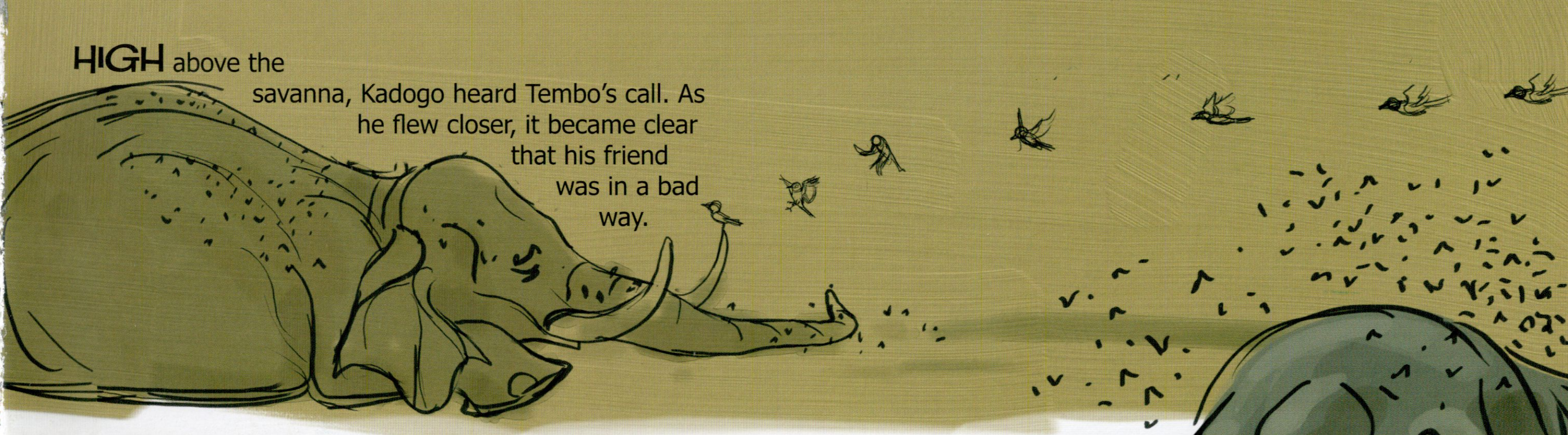




EXHAUSTED AND IRRITATED, Tembo collapsed on the muddy ground, wallowing in his misery. The tiniest animals, tinier than even the smallest tick-tick bird, had brought the largest animal of the jungle to his knees. With all of his strength, he let out an ear-splitting trumpet:

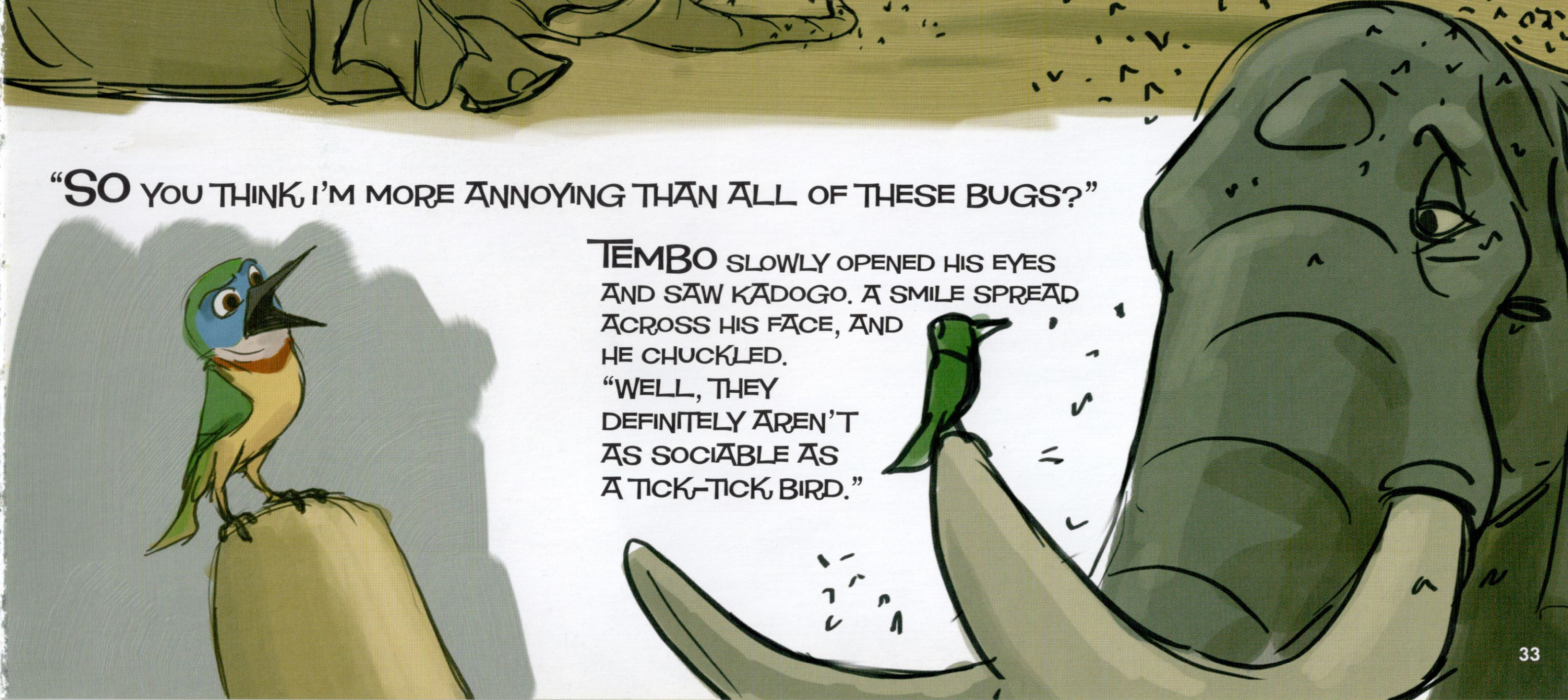
"KADOGO!"

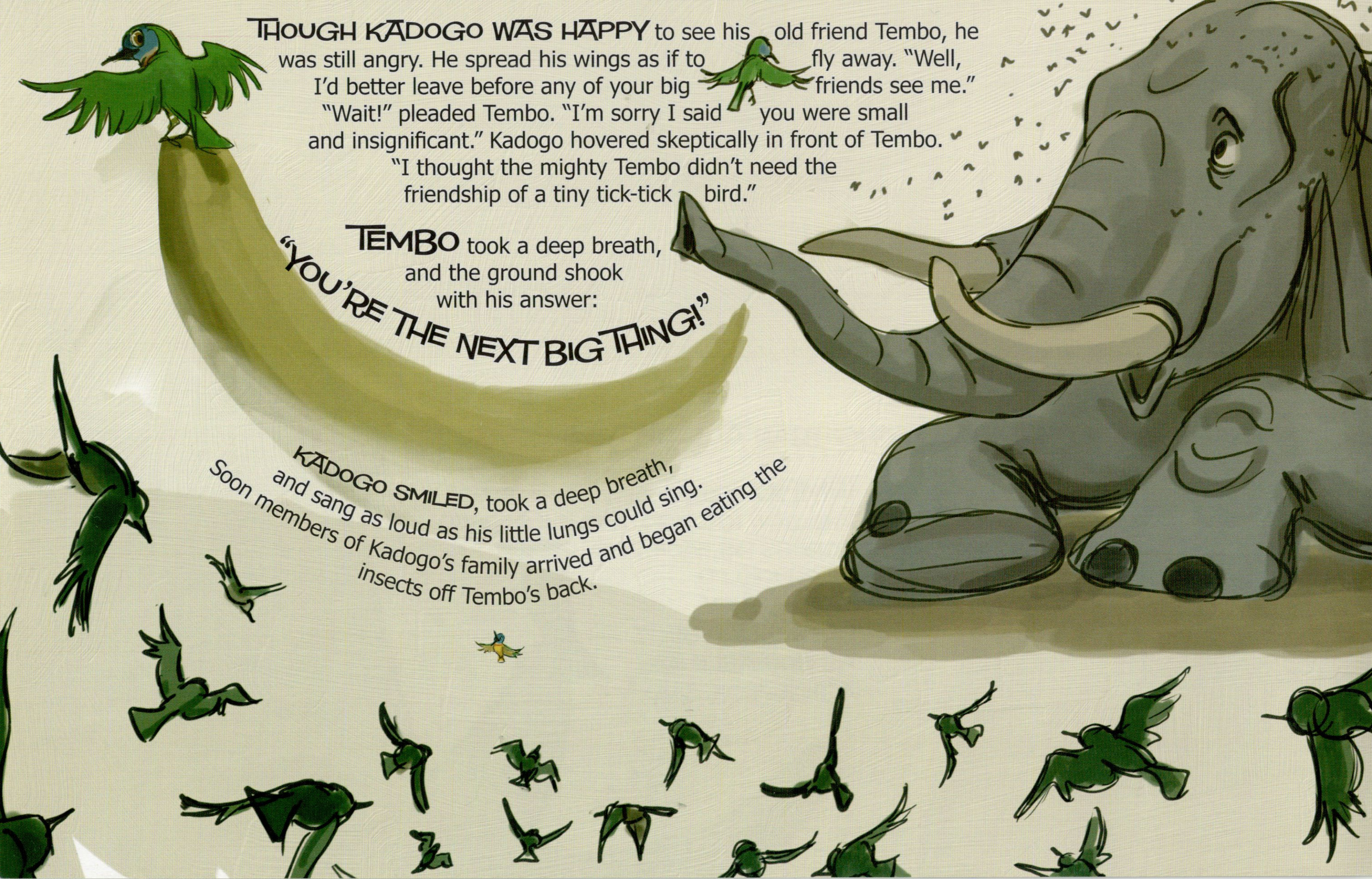
HIGH above the savanna, Kadogo heard Tembo's call. As he flew closer, it became clear that his friend was in a bad way.



"**SO** YOU THINK I'M MORE ANNOYING THAN ALL OF THESE BUGS?"

TEMBO SLOWLY OPENED HIS EYES AND SAW KADOGO. A SMILE SPREAD ACROSS HIS FACE, AND HE CHUCKLED. "WELL, THEY DEFINITELY AREN'T AS SOCIABLE AS A TICK-TICK BIRD."





THOUGH KADOGO WAS HAPPY to see his old friend Tembo, he was still angry. He spread his wings as if to fly away. “Well, I’d better leave before any of your big friends see me.”

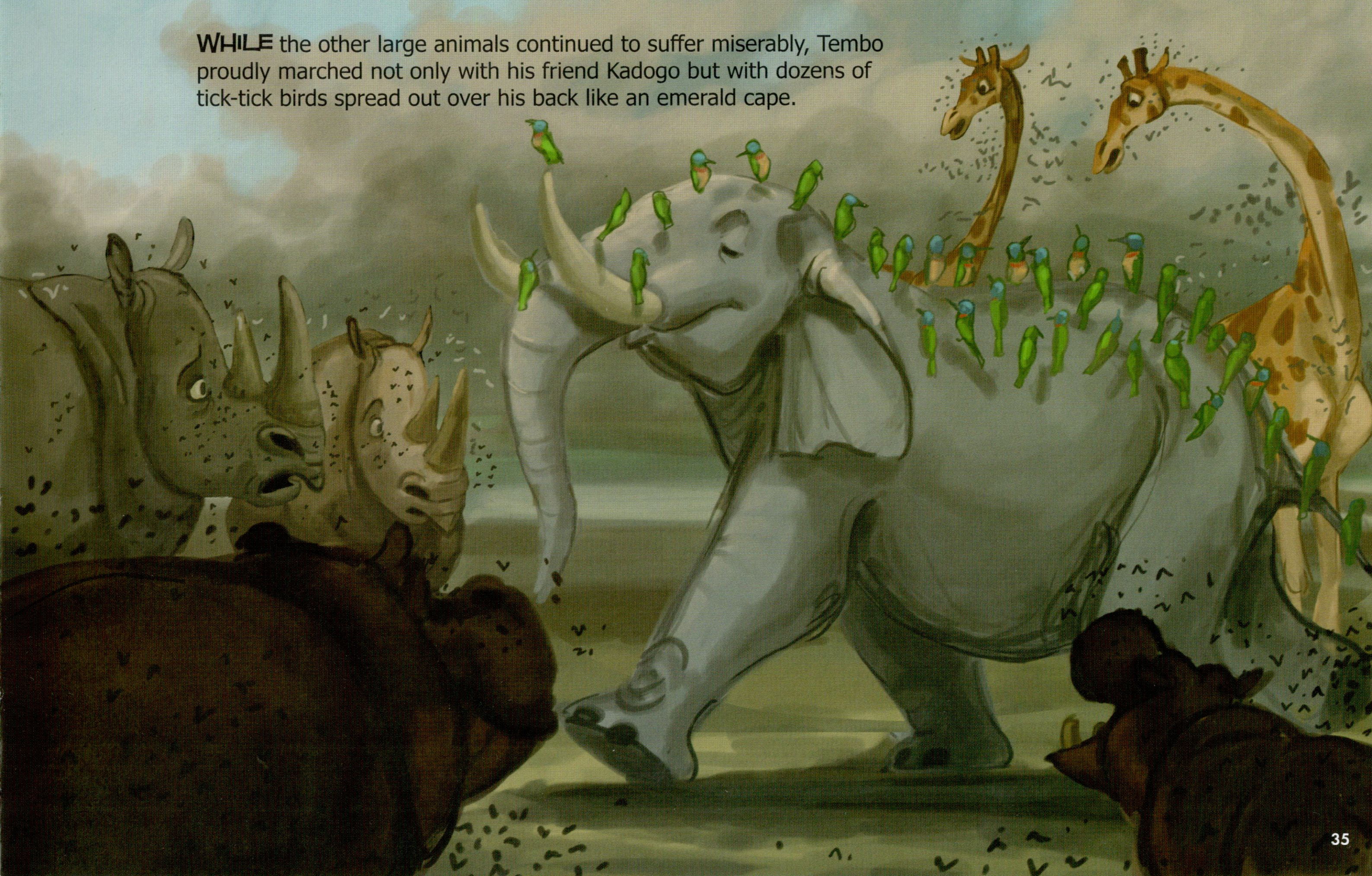
“Wait!” pleaded Tembo. “I’m sorry I said you were small and insignificant.” Kadogo hovered skeptically in front of Tembo. “I thought the mighty Tembo didn’t need the friendship of a tiny tick-tick bird.”

TEMBO took a deep breath, and the ground shook with his answer:

“YOU’RE THE NEXT BIG THING!”

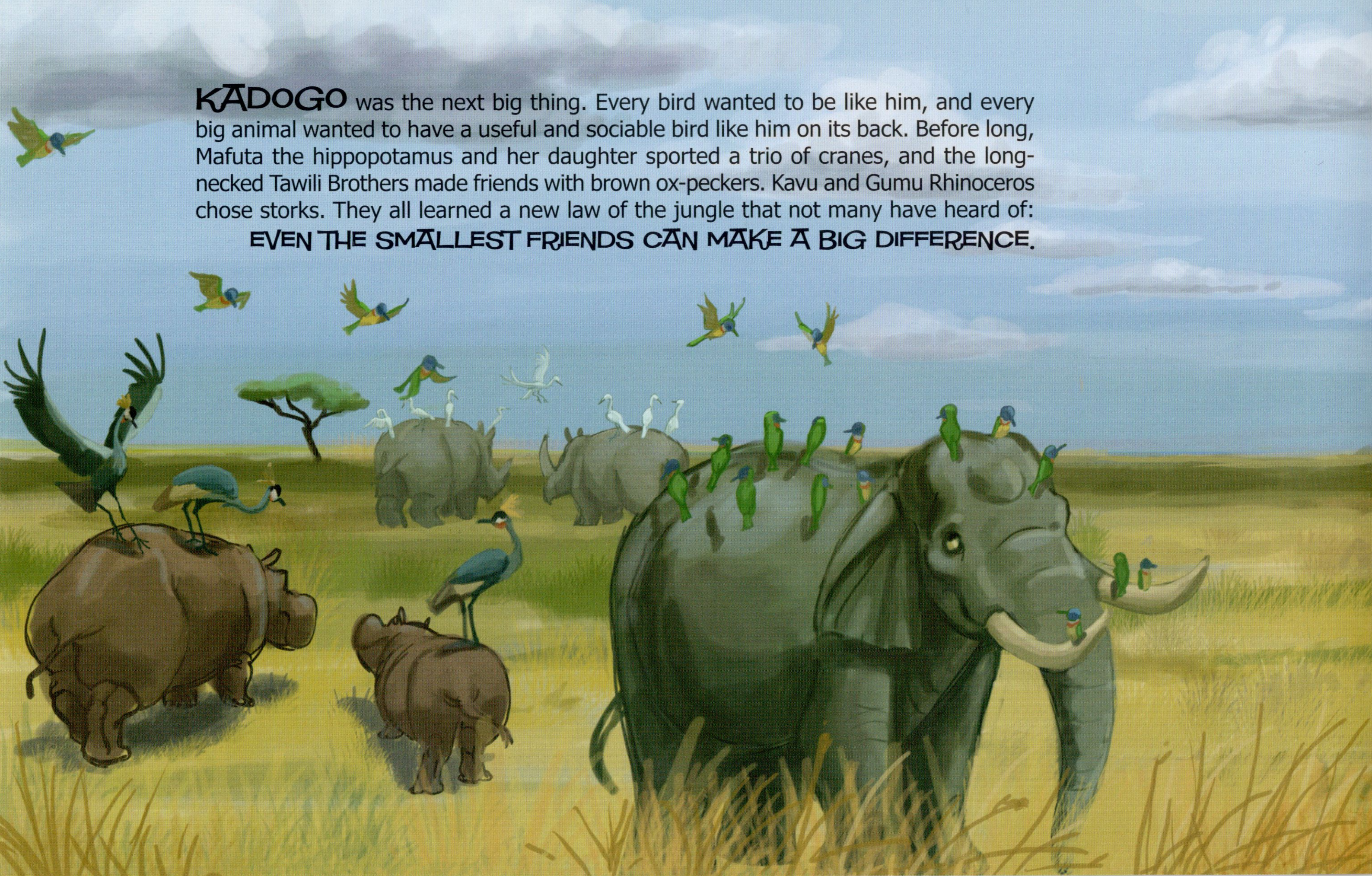
KADOGO SMILED, took a deep breath, and sang as loud as his little lungs could sing. Soon members of Kadogo’s family arrived and began eating the insects off Tembo’s back.

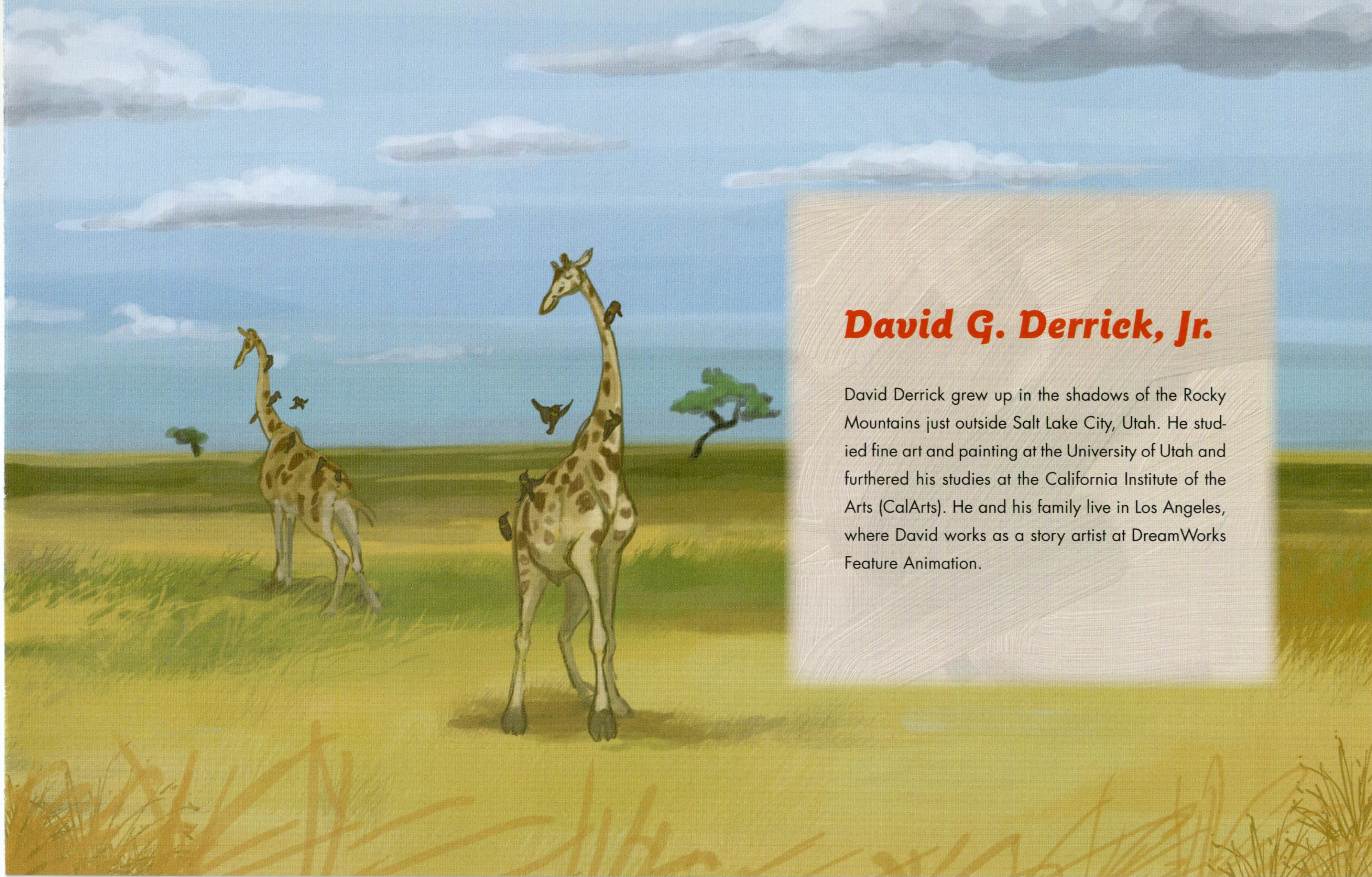
WHILE the other large animals continued to suffer miserably, Tembo proudly marched not only with his friend Kadogo but with dozens of tick-tick birds spread out over his back like an emerald cape.



KADOGO was the next big thing. Every bird wanted to be like him, and every big animal wanted to have a useful and sociable bird like him on its back. Before long, Mafuta the hippopotamus and her daughter sported a trio of cranes, and the long-necked Tawili Brothers made friends with brown ox-peckers. Kavu and Gumu Rhinoceros chose storks. They all learned a new law of the jungle that not many have heard of:

EVEN THE SMALLEST FRIENDS CAN MAKE A BIG DIFFERENCE.





David G. Derrick, Jr.

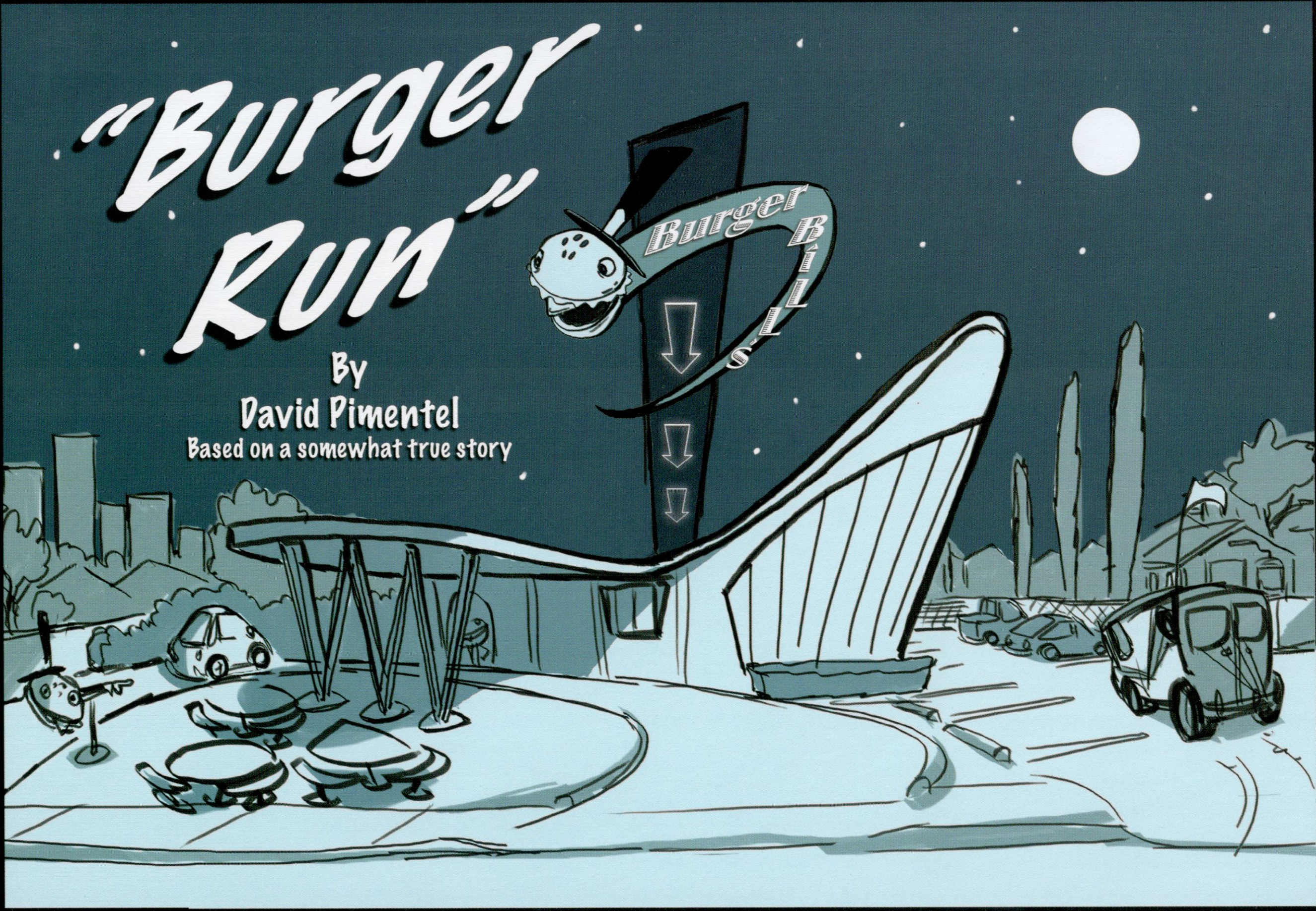
David Derrick grew up in the shadows of the Rocky Mountains just outside Salt Lake City, Utah. He studied fine art and painting at the University of Utah and furthered his studies at the California Institute of the Arts (CalArts). He and his family live in Los Angeles, where David works as a story artist at DreamWorks Feature Animation.

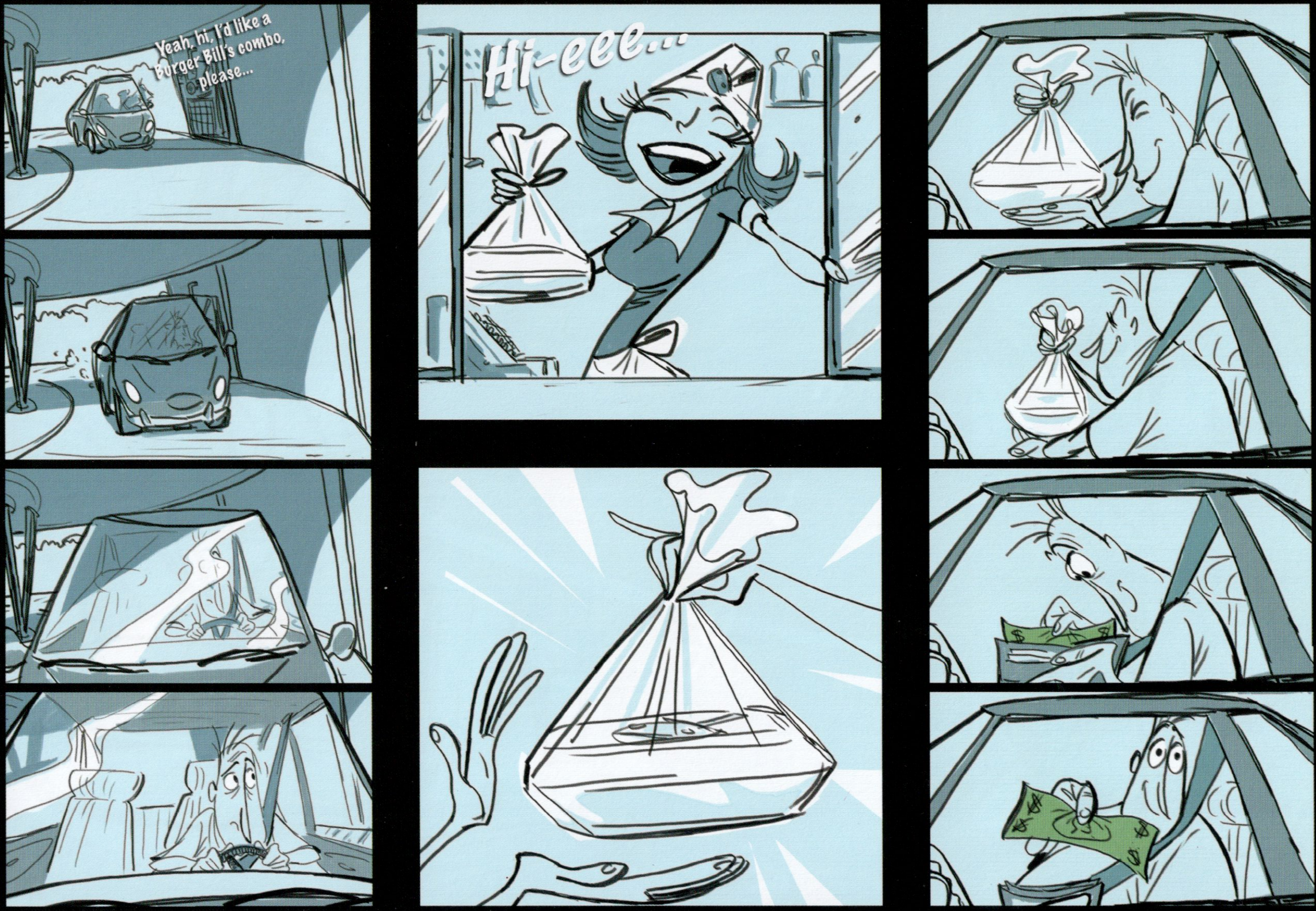
"Burger Run"

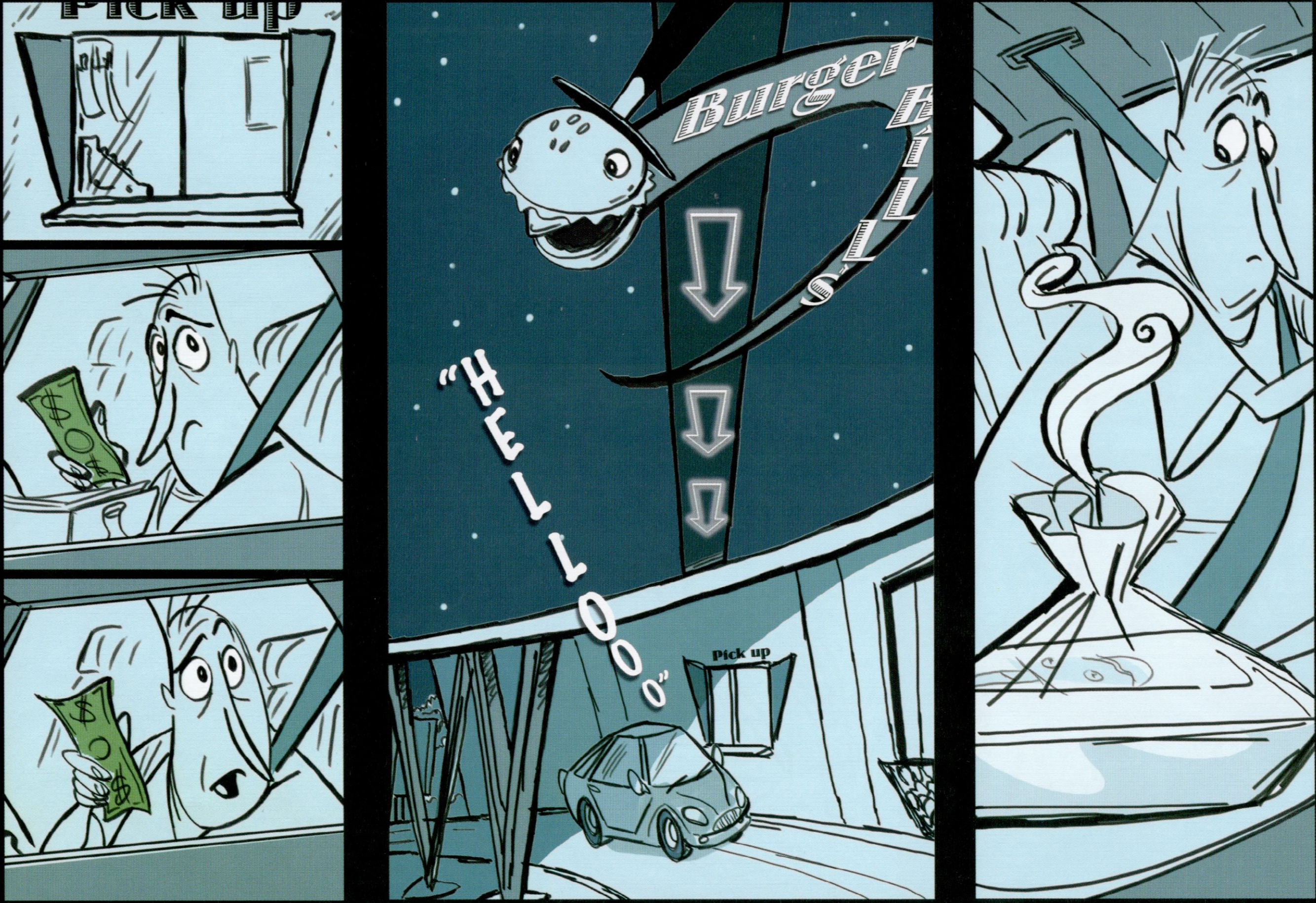
By

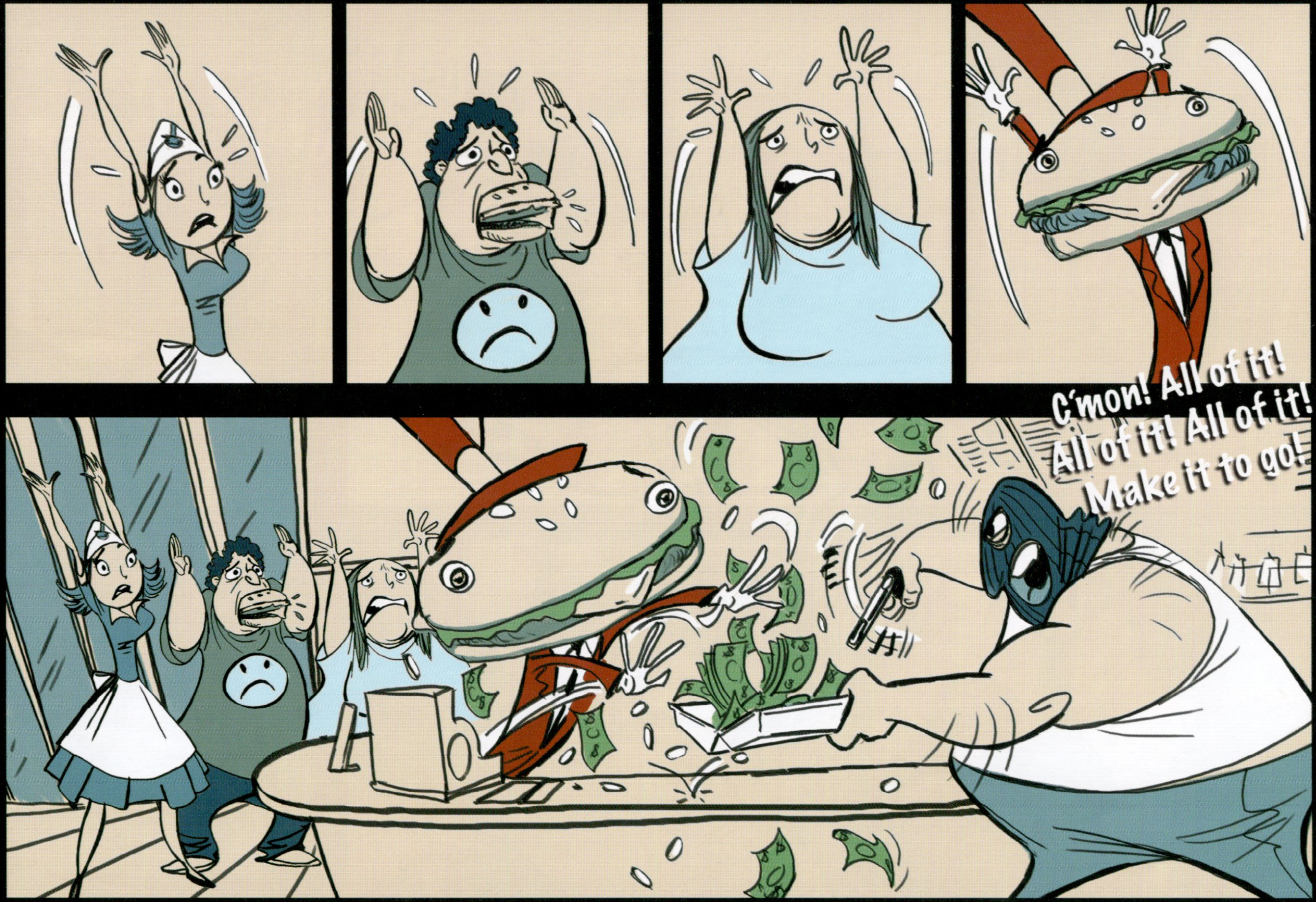
David Pimentel

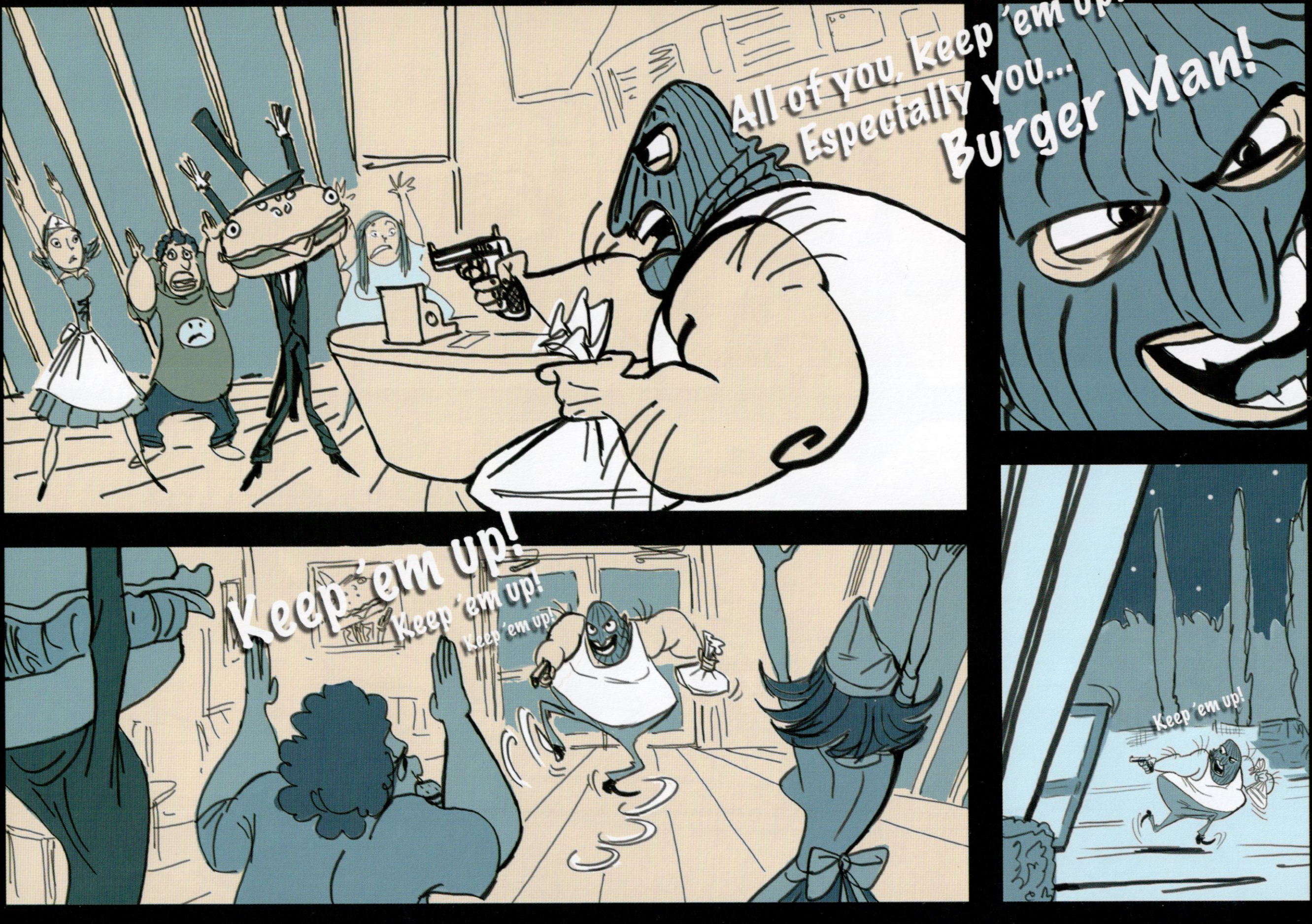
Based on a somewhat true story

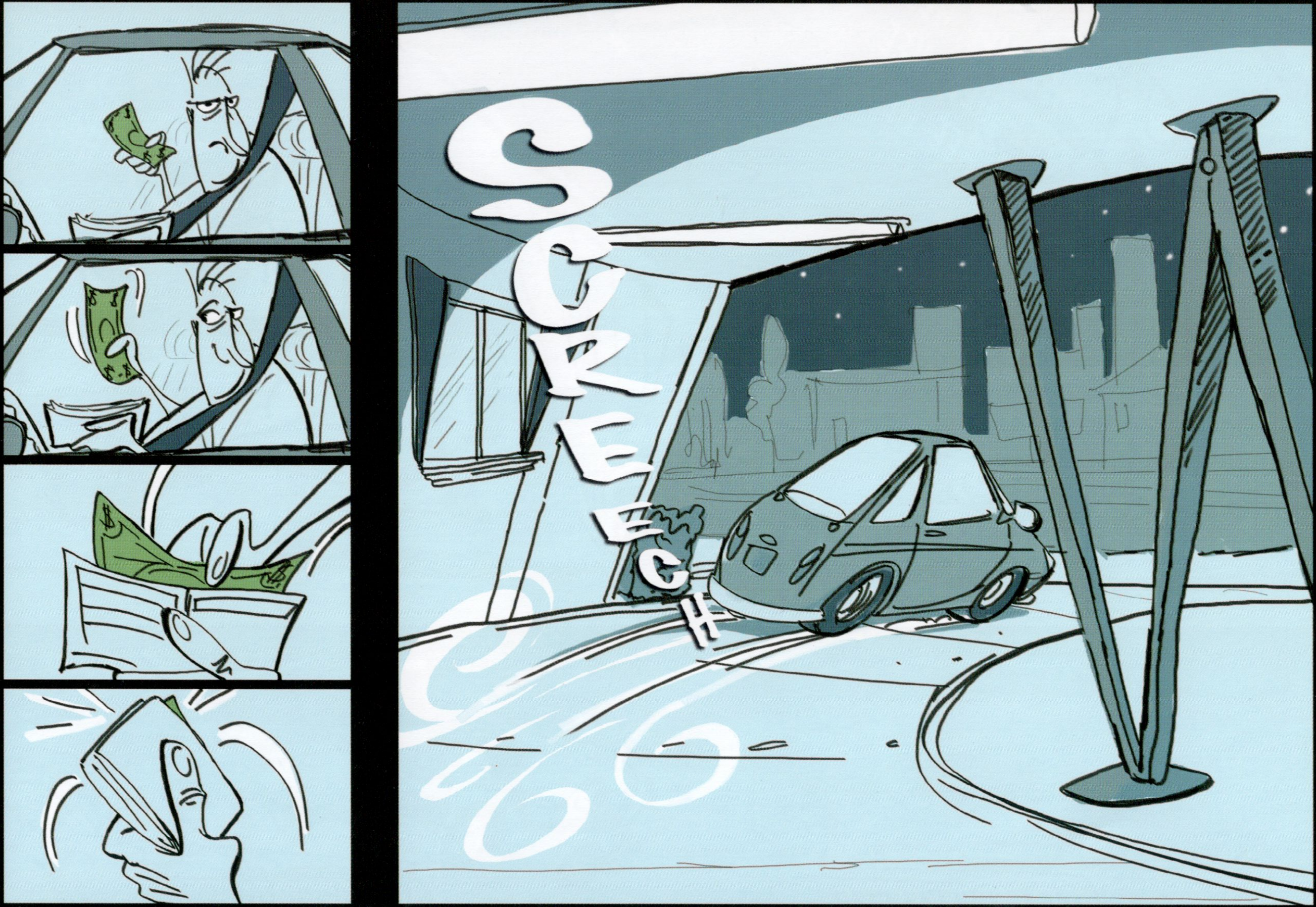

Burger Bill's

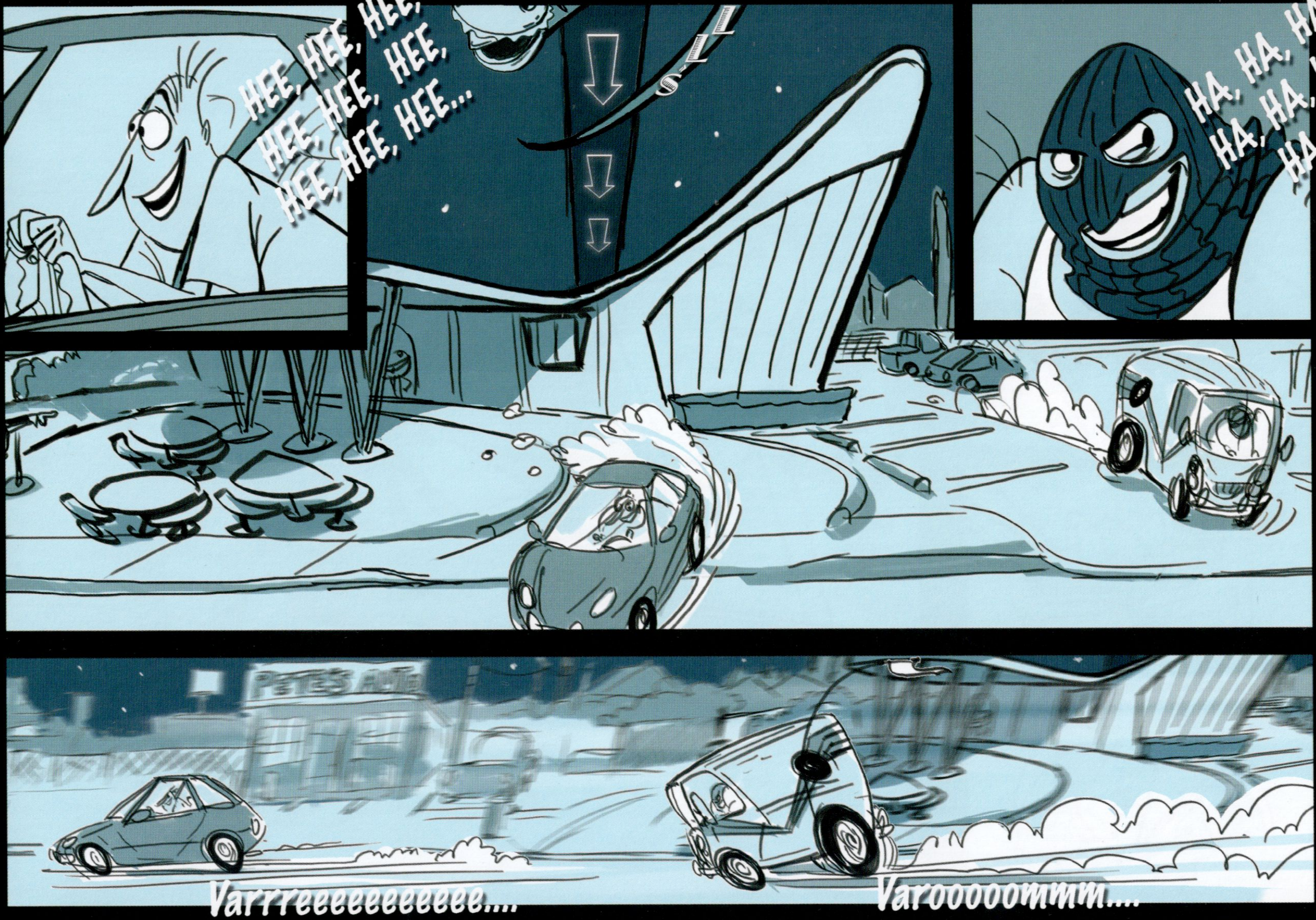

Yeah, hi, I'd like a Burger Bill's combo, please...
Hi-eee...

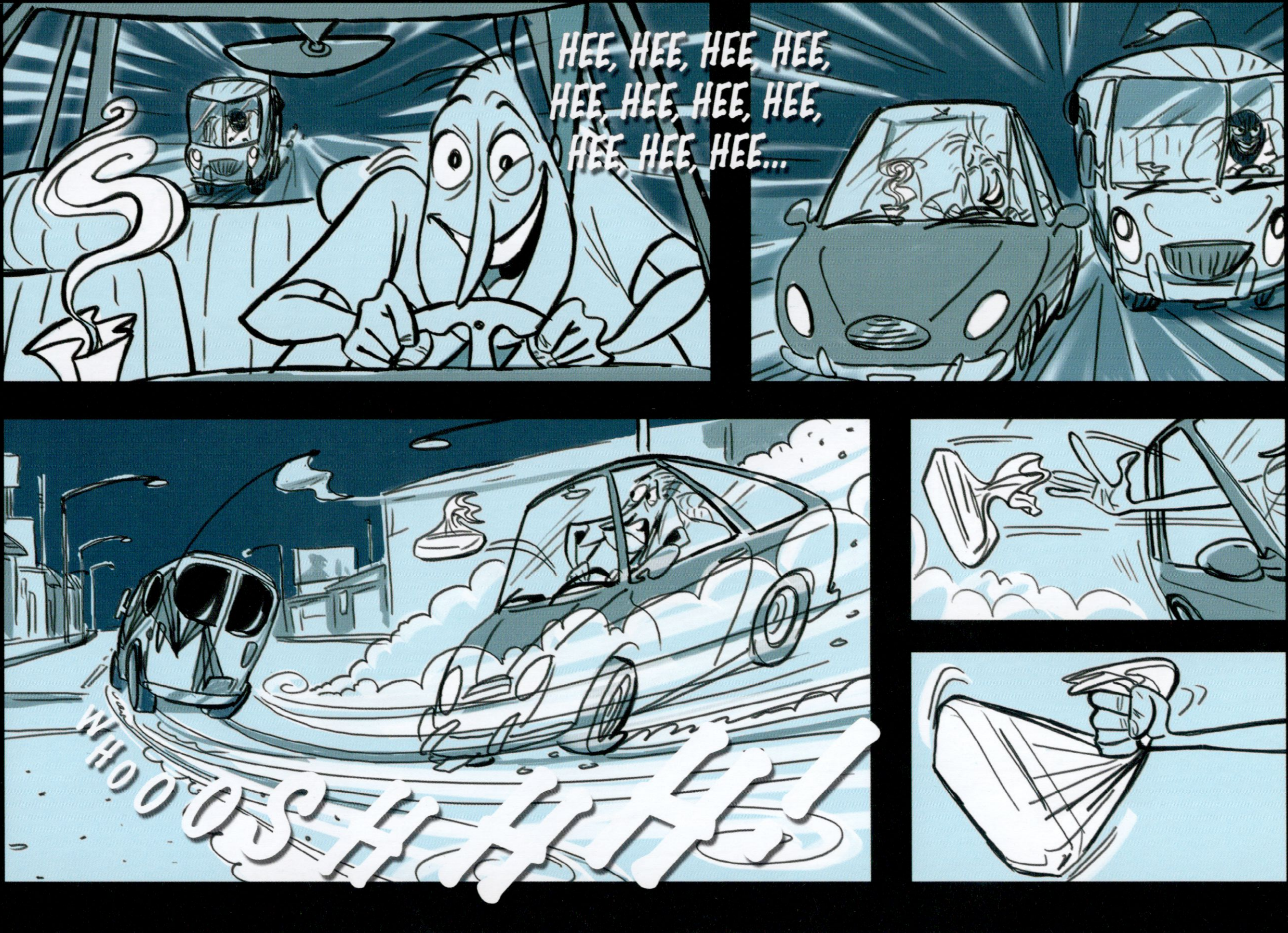

Pick up
Burger Bill's
"HELLOooo"
Pick up

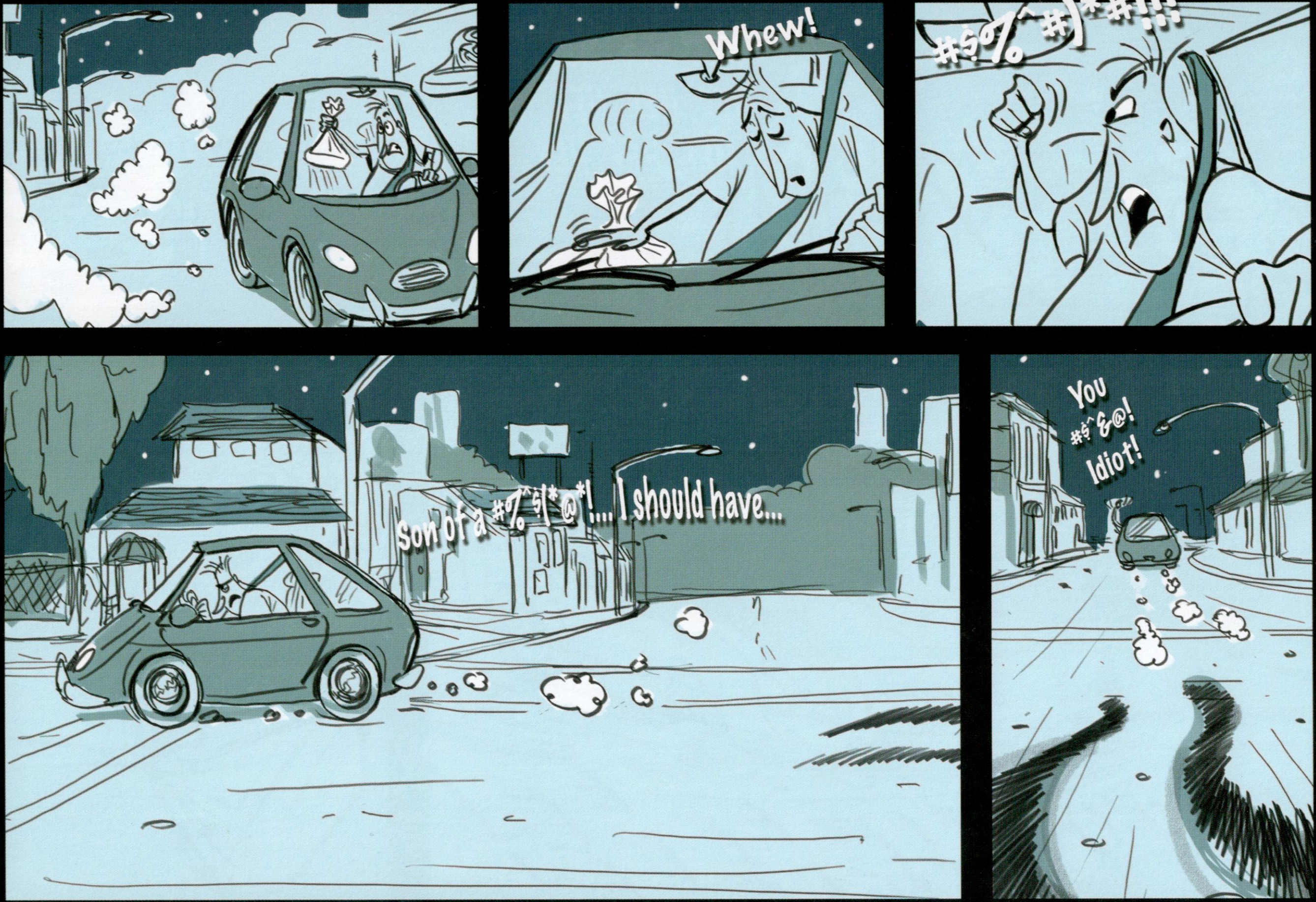

C'mon! All of it! All of it! All of it! Make it to go!

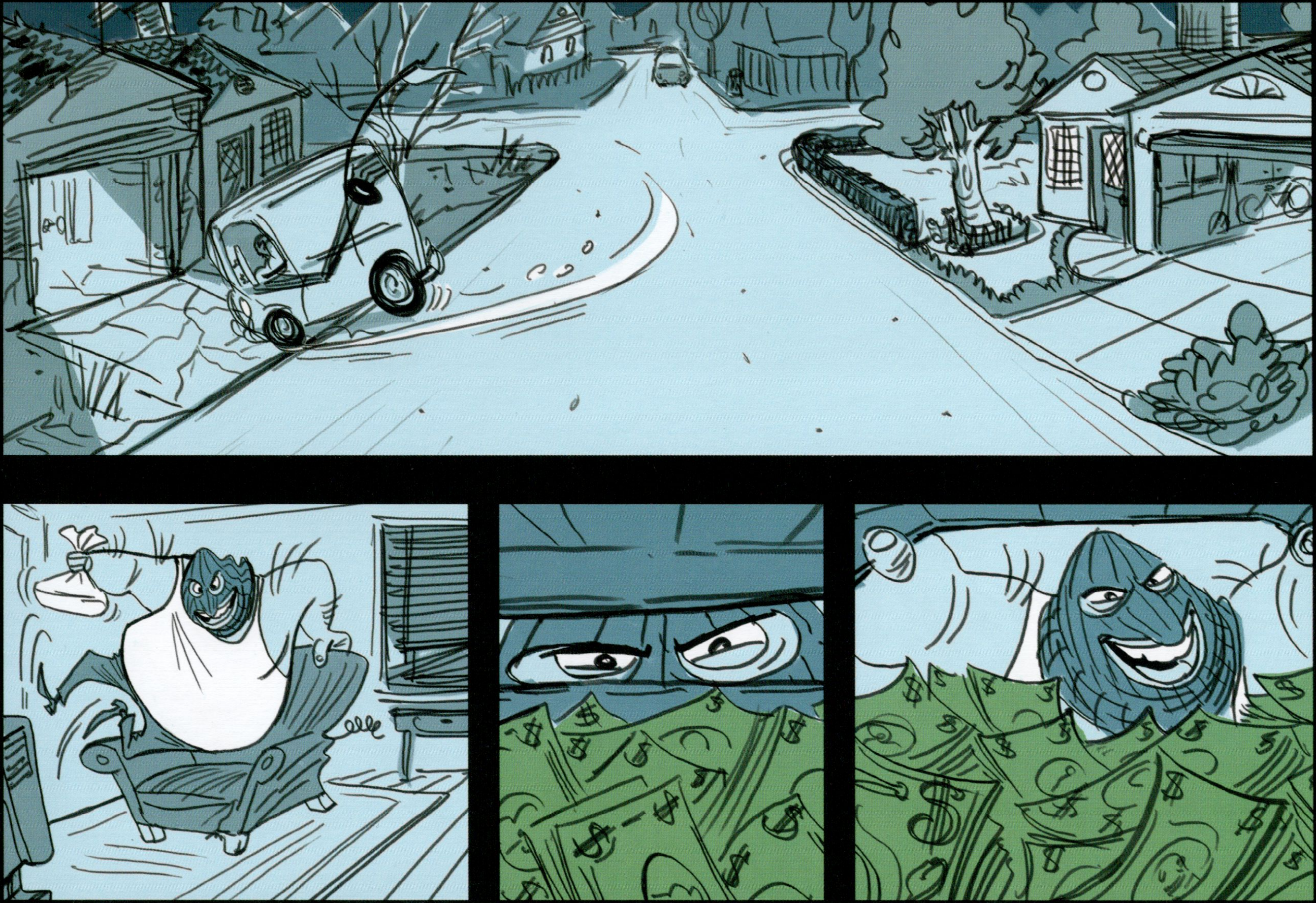

All of you, keep ’em up!
Especially you...
Burger Man!
Keep ’em up!
Keep ’em up!
Keep ’em up!
Keep ’em up!

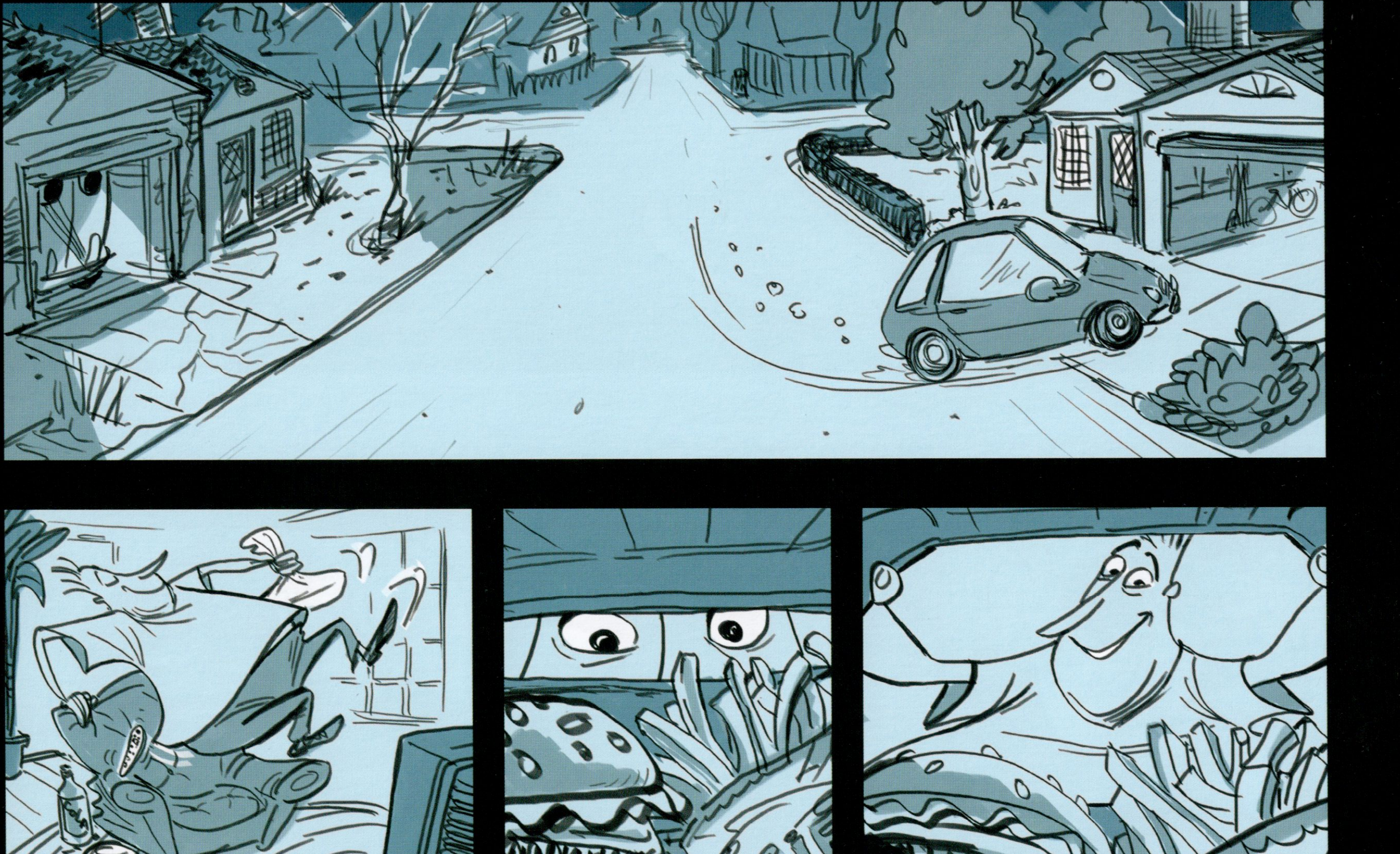

SCREECH

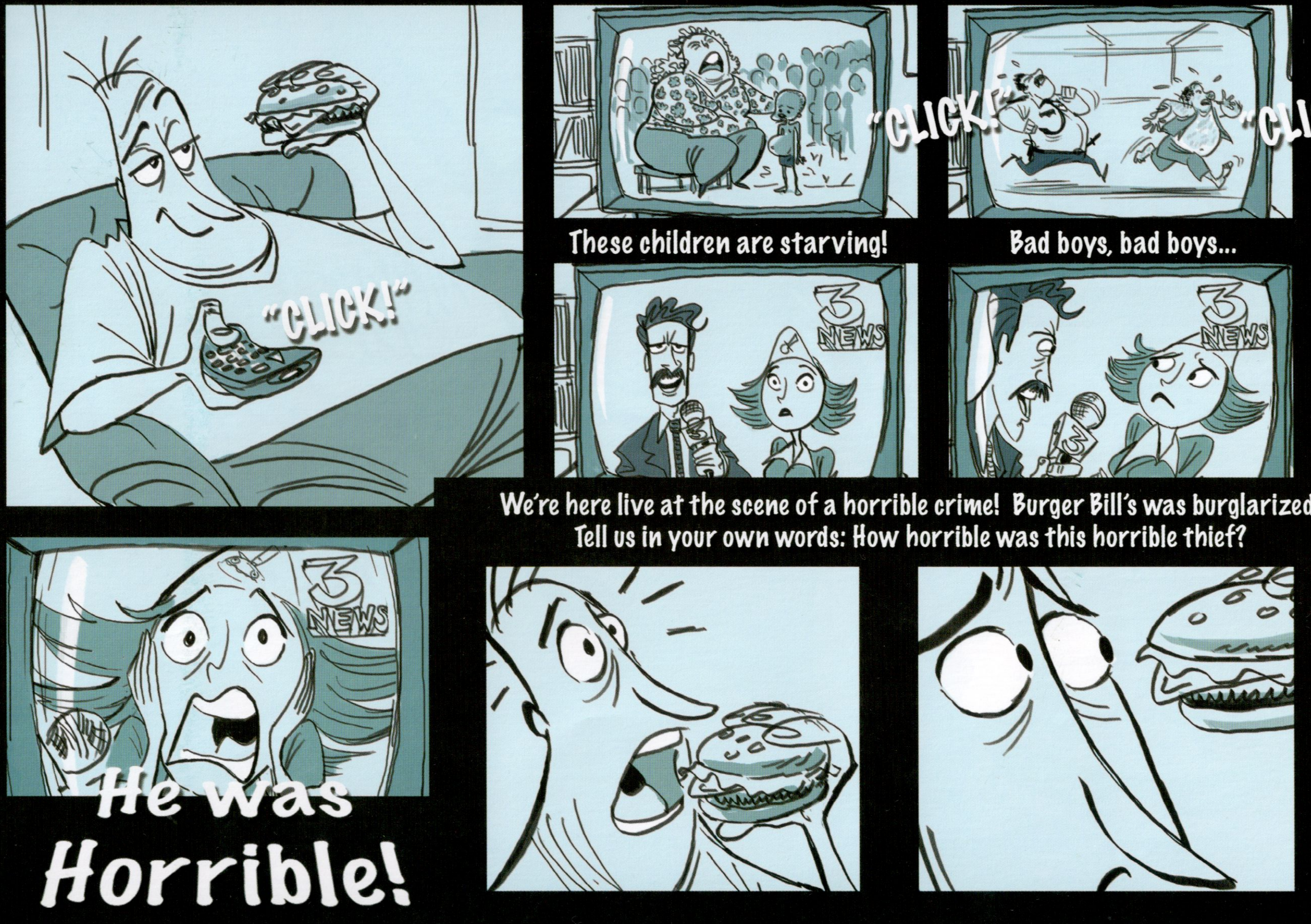

HEE, HEE, HEE,
HEE, HEE, HEE,
HEE, HEE, HEE...
HA, HA, HA,
HA, HA, HA,
HA...
PETE'S AUTO
Varrreeeeeeeeeeee....
Varoooooommm....

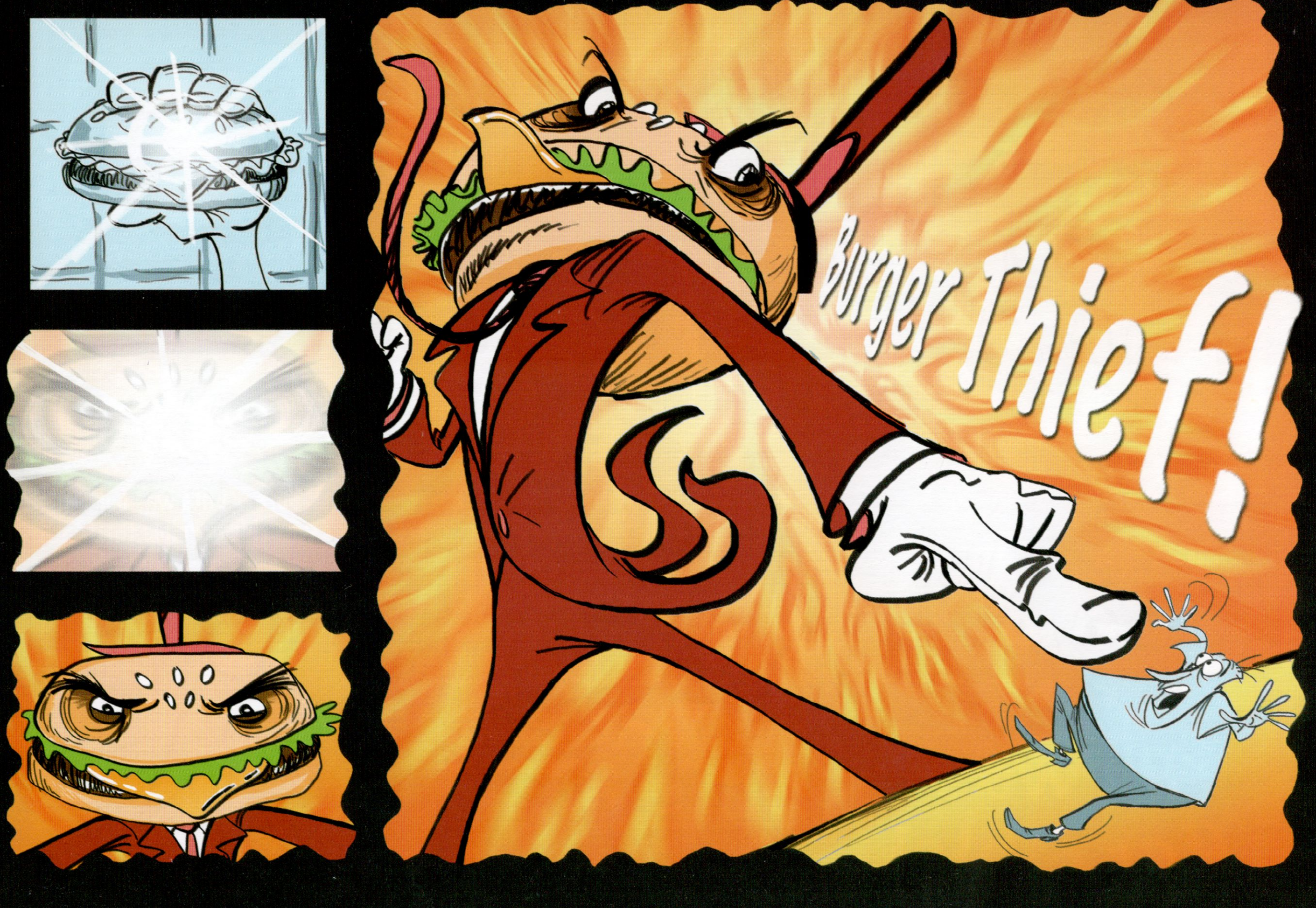

HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE,
HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE,
HEE, HEE, HEE...
WHOOOSHHH!

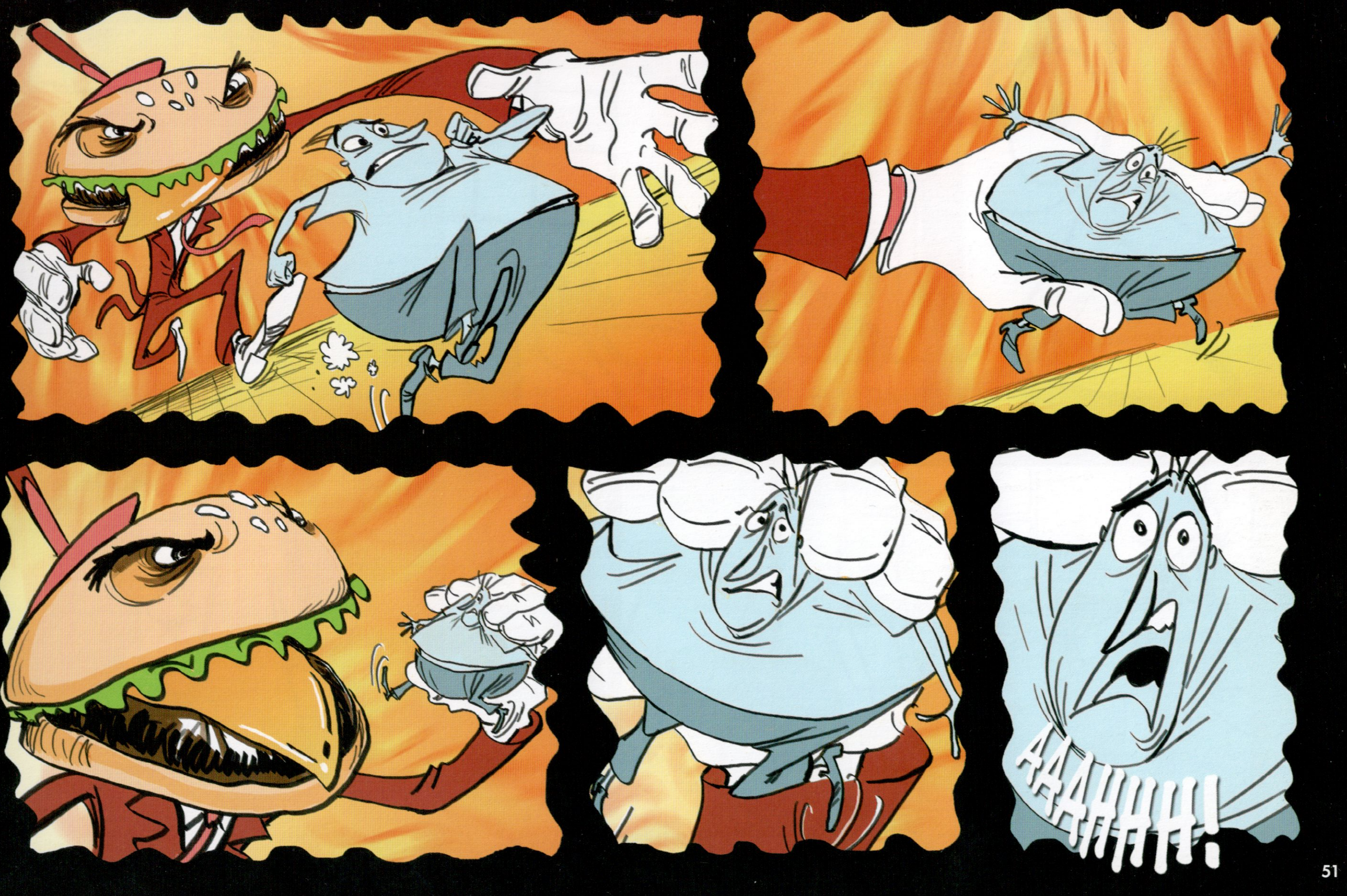

Whew!
#$%^#)*#!!!
Son of a #%^$!*@*!... I should have...
You #$^&@! Idiot!

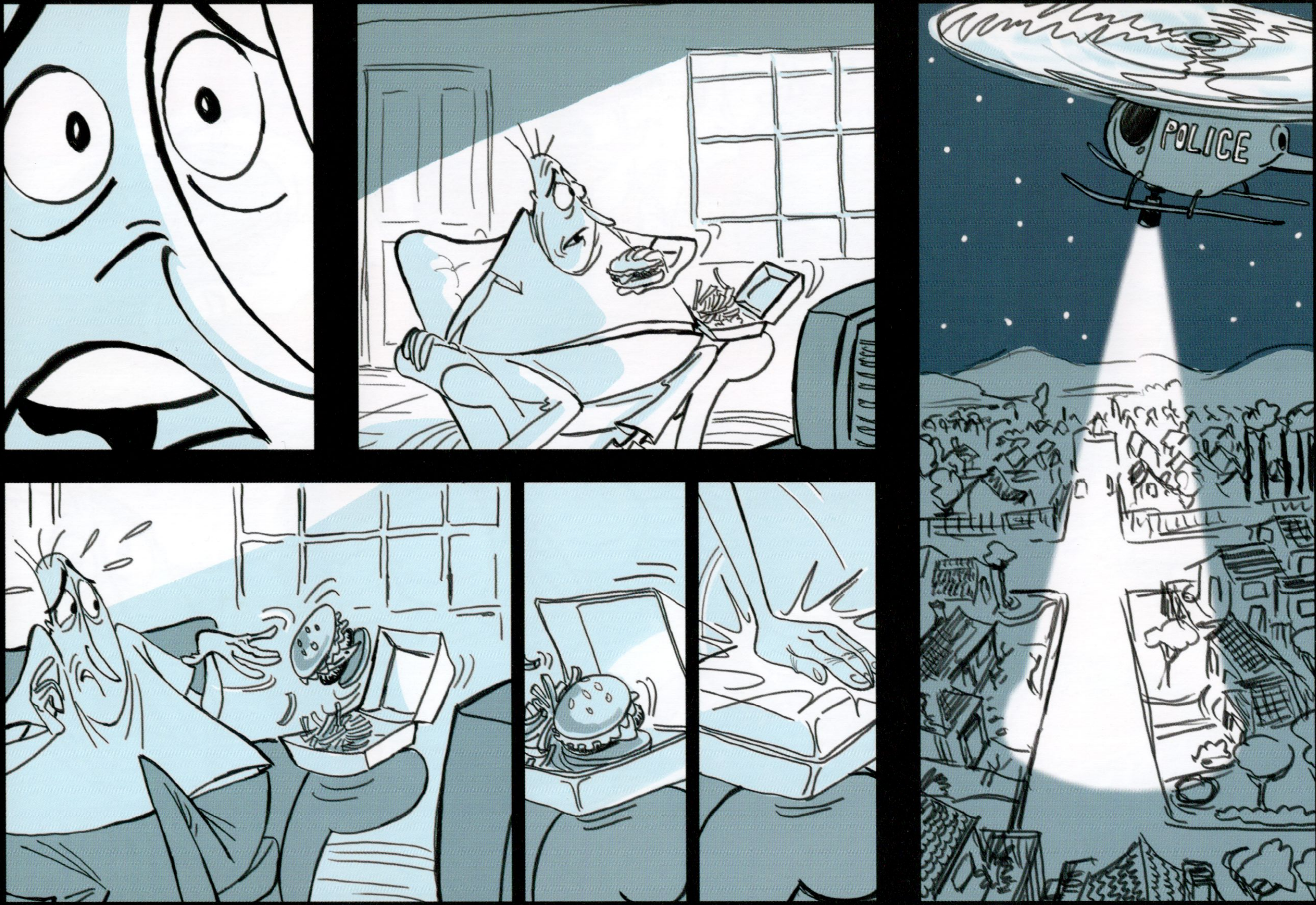


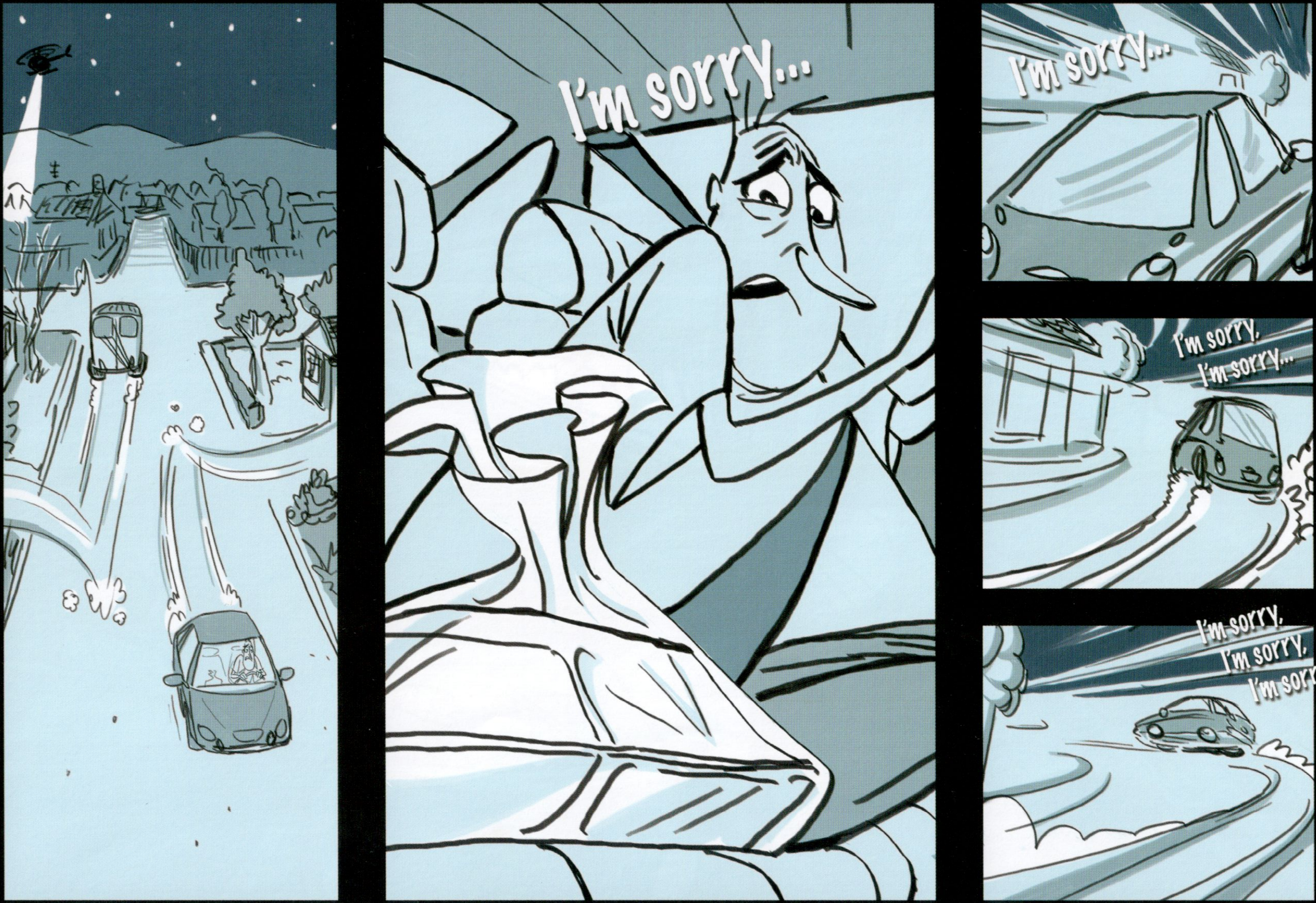

Cola
FRIE

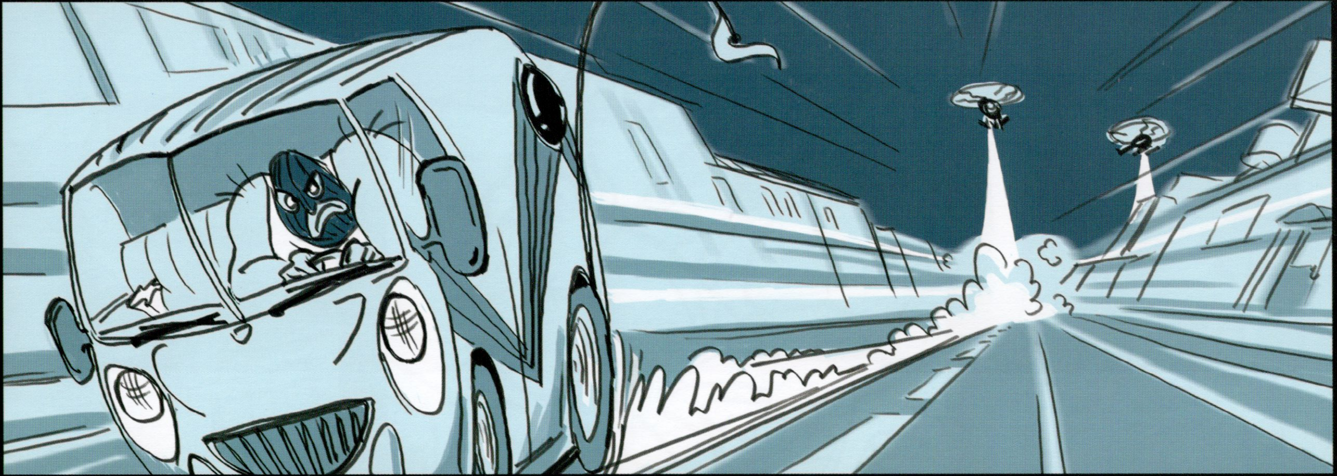

"CLICK!"
These children are starving!
"CLICK!"
Bad boys, bad boys...
"CLICK!"
3 NEWS
3 NEWS
We're here live at the scene of a horrible crime! Burger Bill's was burglarized!
Tell us in your own words: How horrible was this horrible thief?
3 NEWS
He was
Horrible!

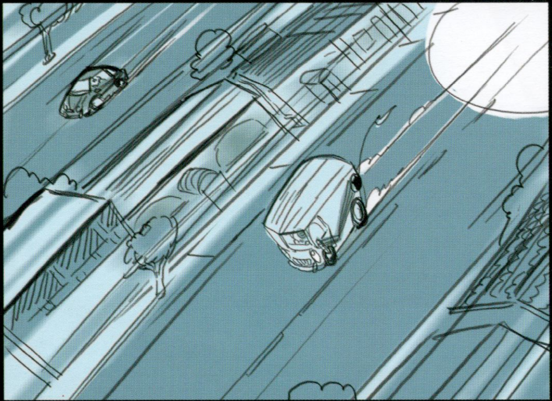

Burger Thief!

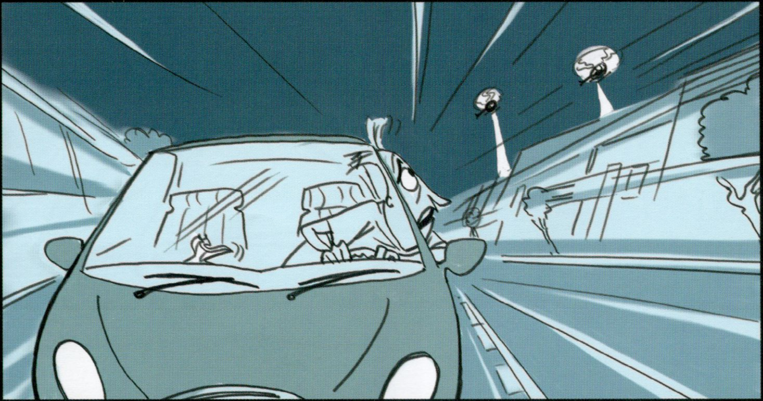

AAAHHHH!

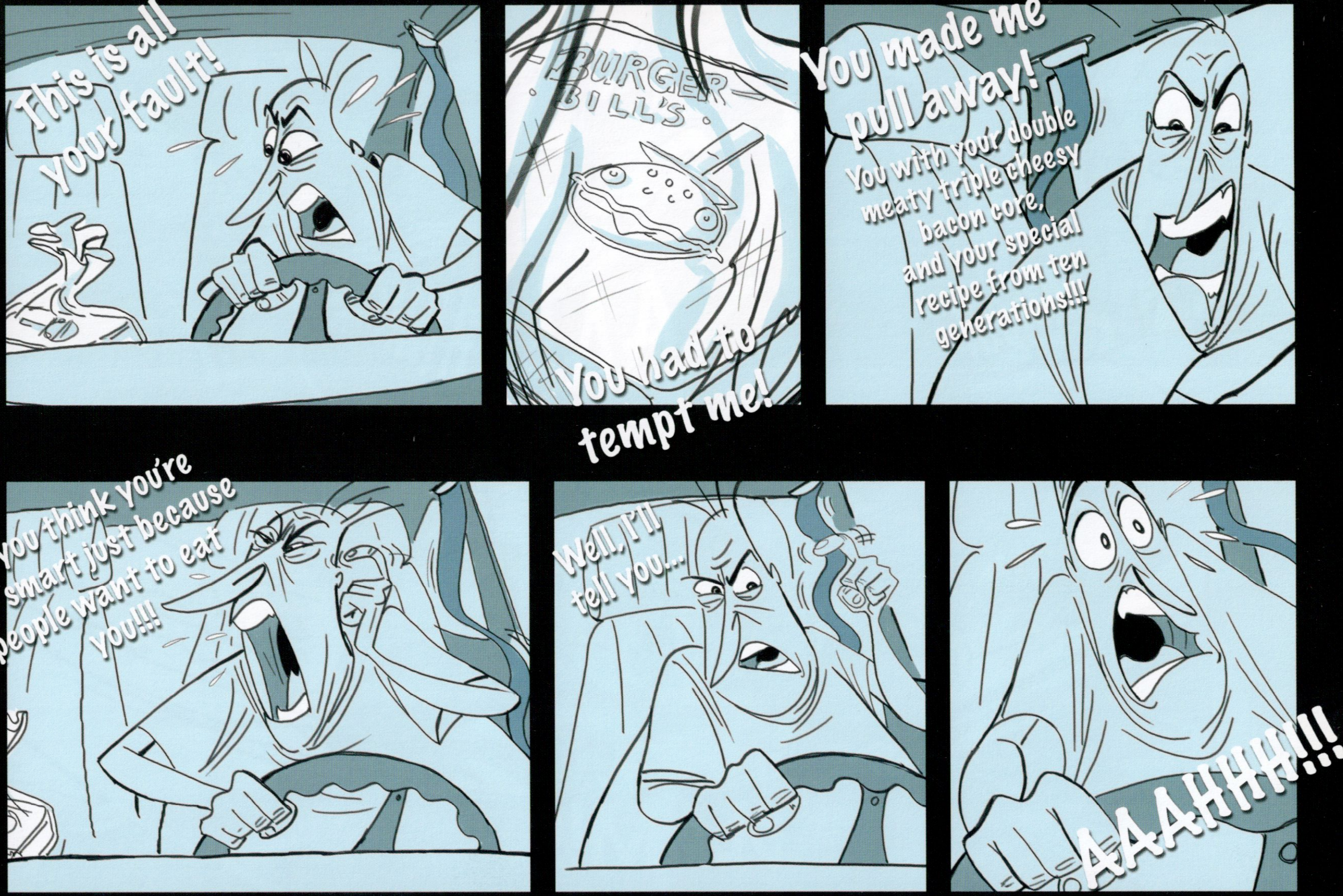

POLICE

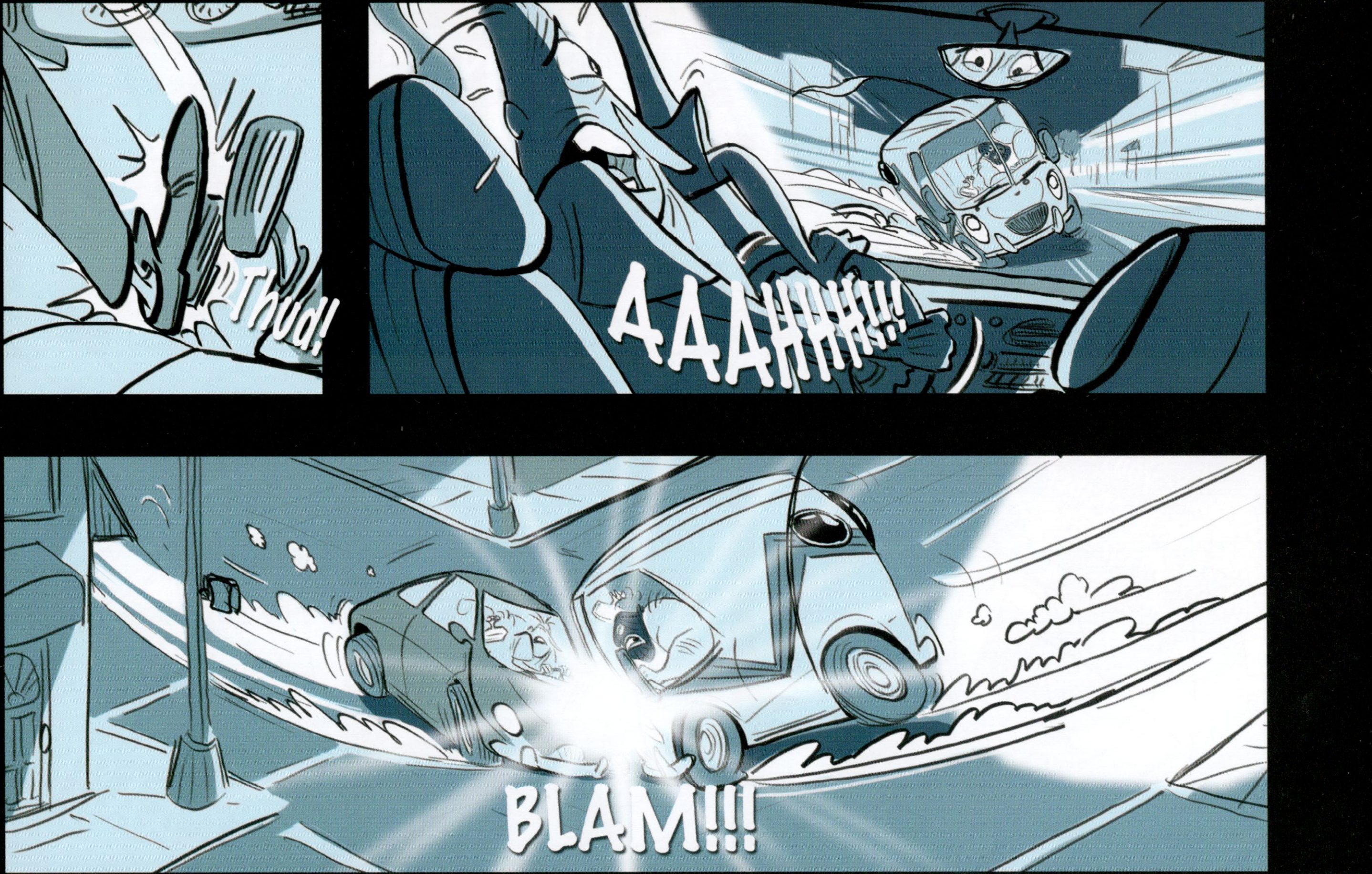

I'm sorry...
I'm sorry...
I'm sorry,
I'm sorry...
I'm sorry,
I'm sorry,
I'm sorry!!!

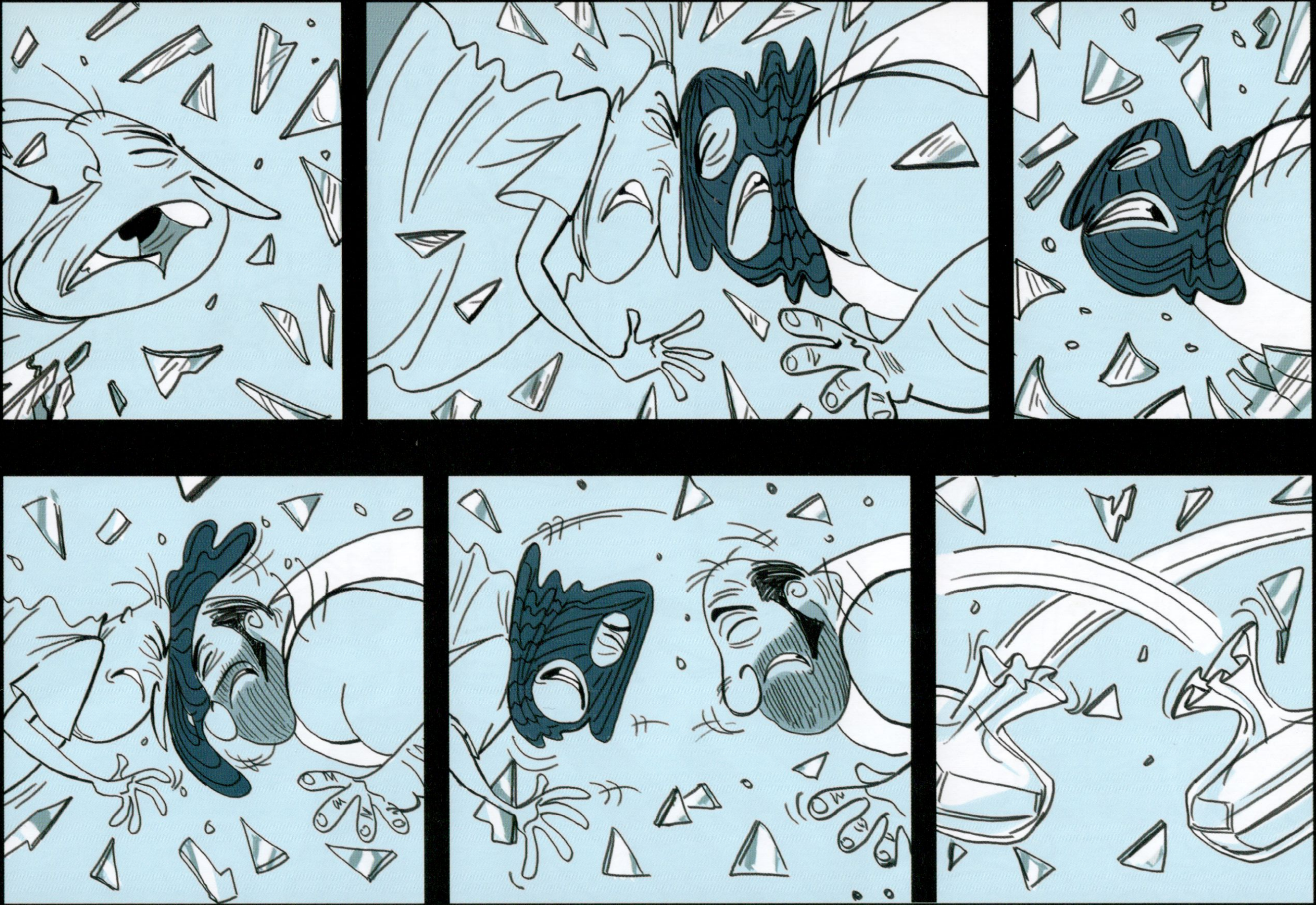


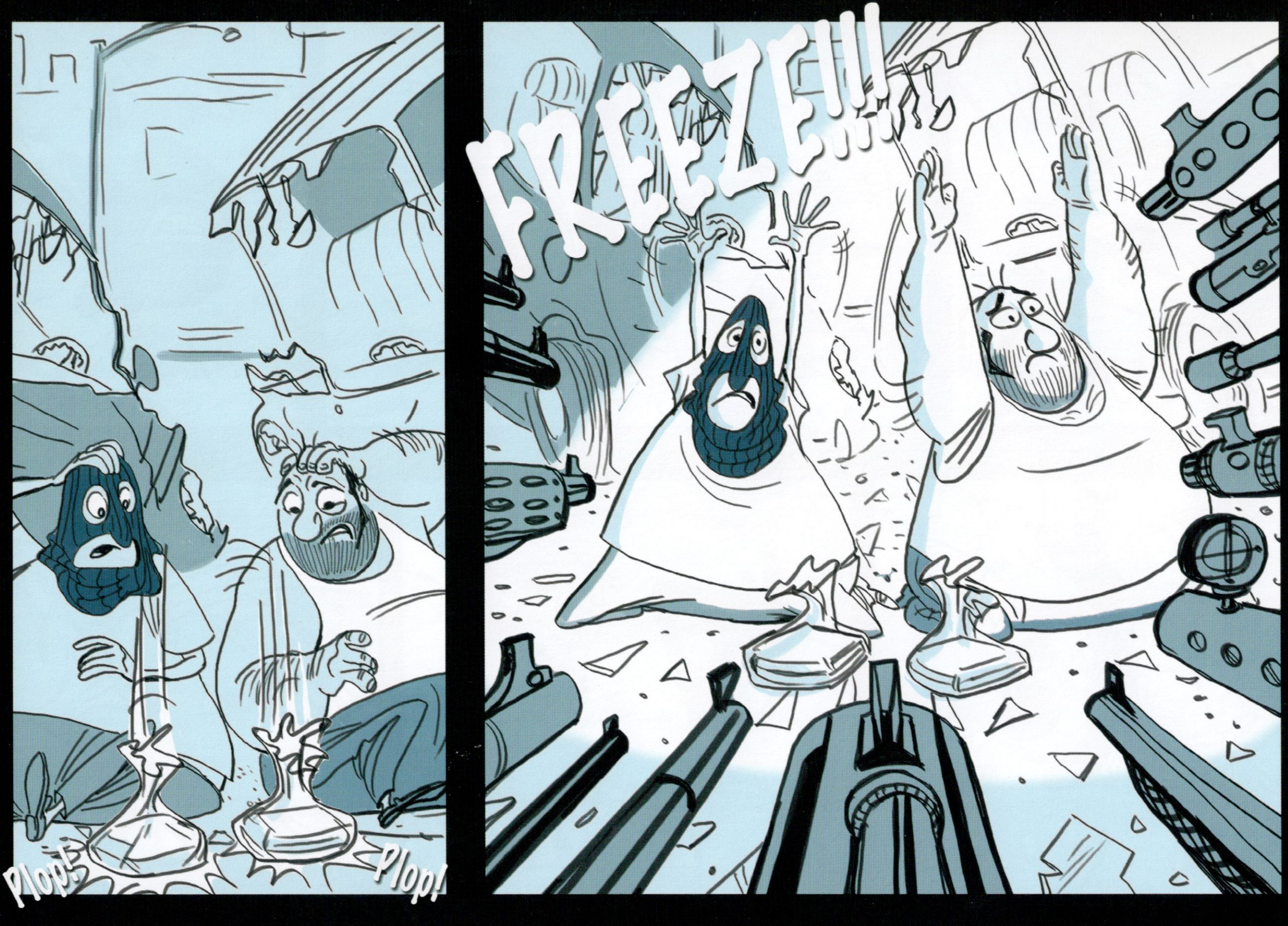


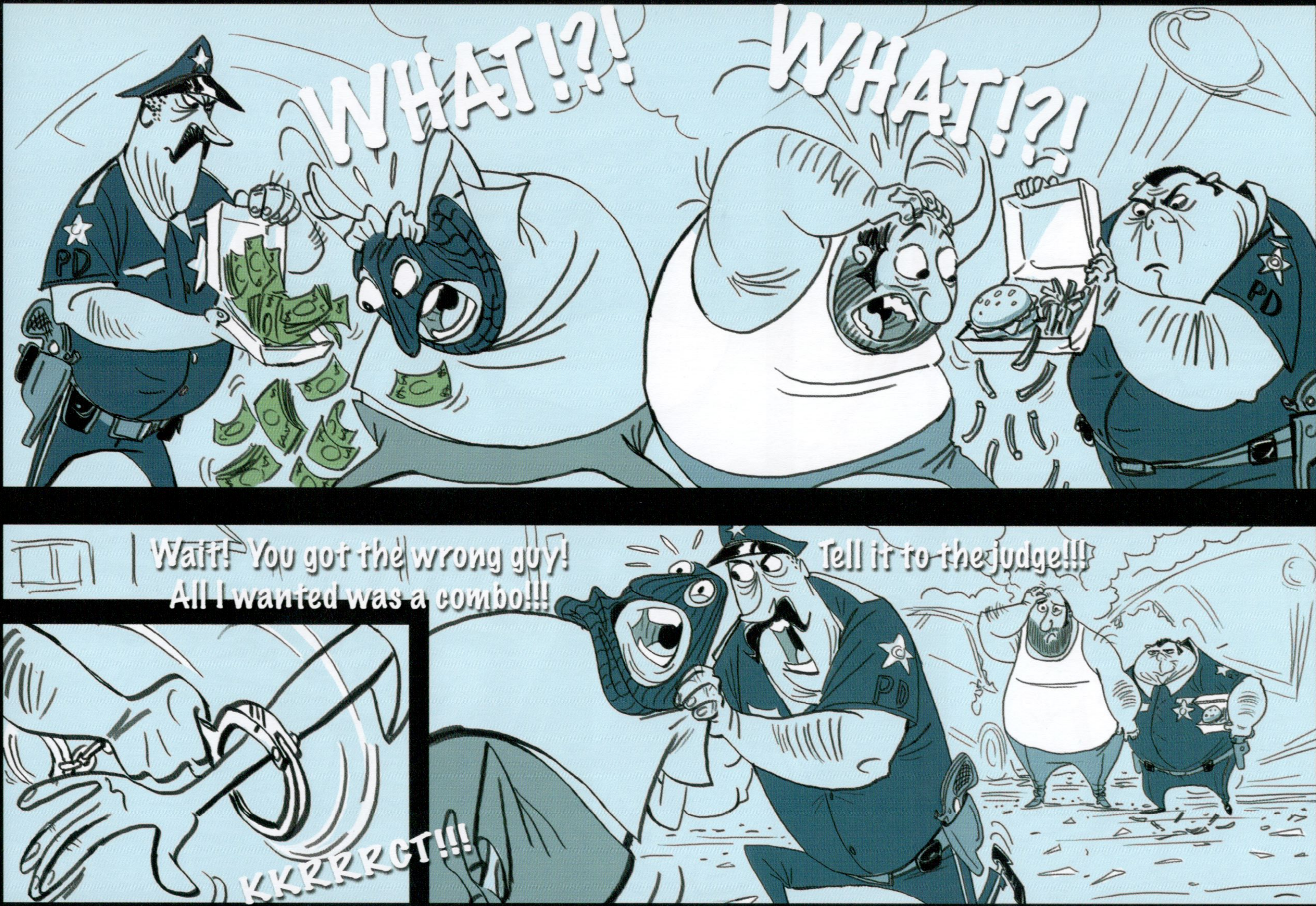


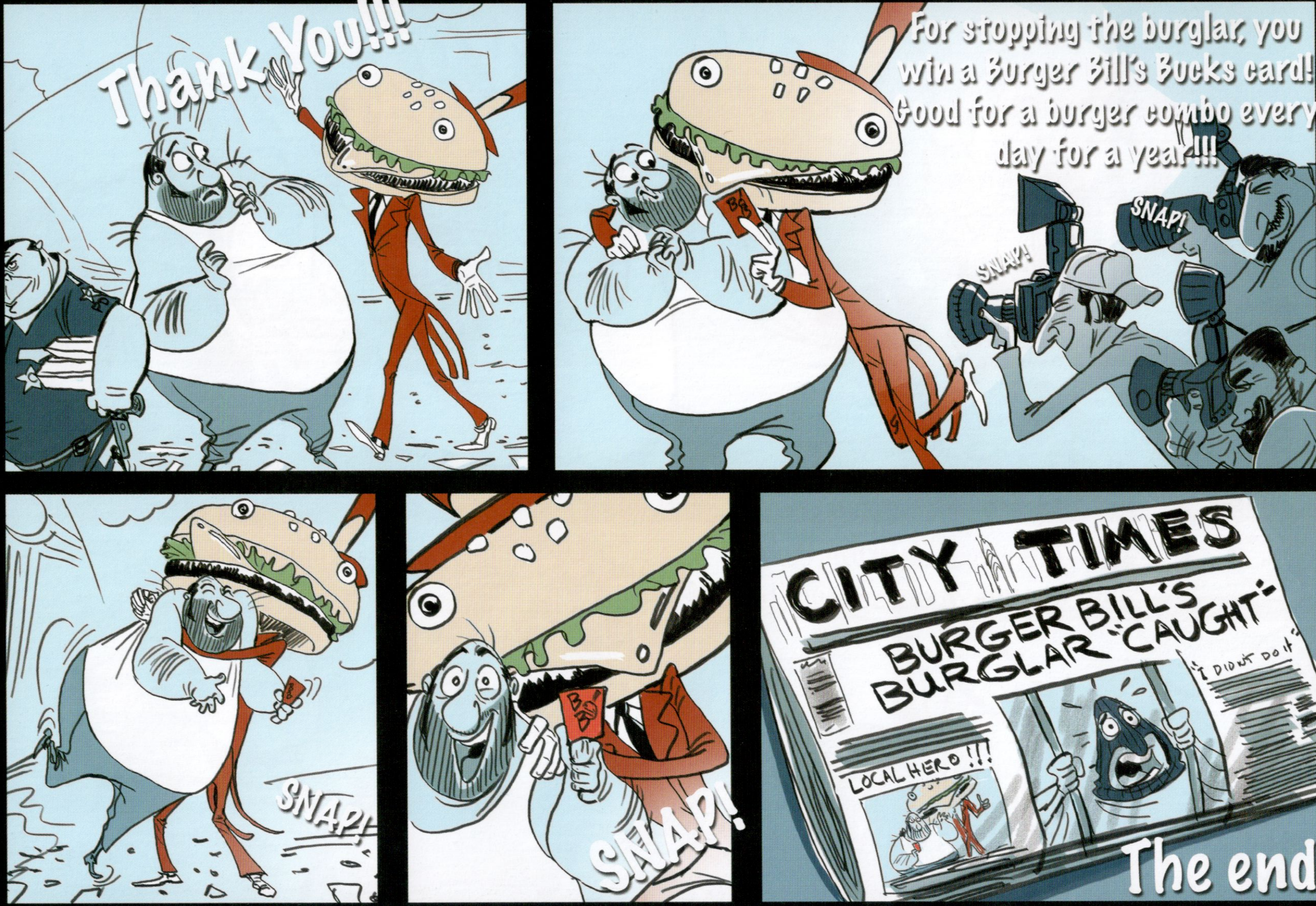

This is all your fault!
BURGER BILL’S
You had to tempt me!
You made me pull away!
You with your double meaty triple cheesy bacon core, and your special recipe from ten generations!!!
Oh, you think you’re sooo smart just because people want to eat you!!!
Well, I’ll tell you...
AAAHHH!!!


Thud!
AAAHHH!!!
BLAM!!!




Plop!
Plop!
FREEZE!!!

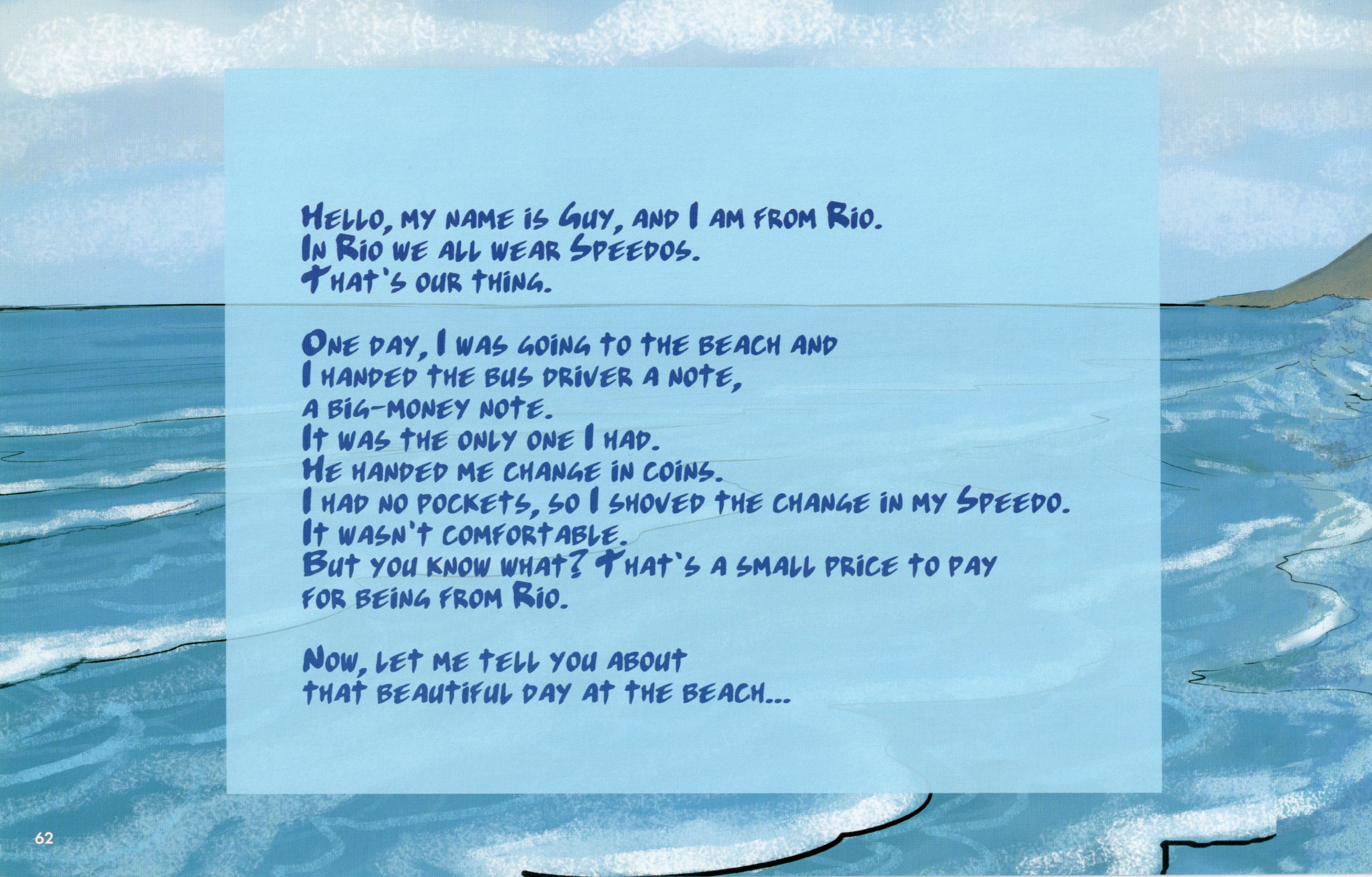

WHAT!?!
WHAT!?!
PD
PD
Wait! You got the wrong guy! All I wanted was a combo!!!
Tell it to the judge!!!
PD
KKRRRCT!!!


Thank You!!!
For stopping the burglar, you win a Burger Bill's Bucks card! Good for a burger combo every day for a year!!!
BB
SNAP!
SNAP!
BB
SNAP!
BB
SNAP!
CITY TIMES
BURGER BILL'S BURGLAR "CAUGHT"
"I DIDN'T DO IT"
LOCAL HERO !!!
The end

David Pimentel

David Pimentel has been in the feature animation industry for over thirteen years.

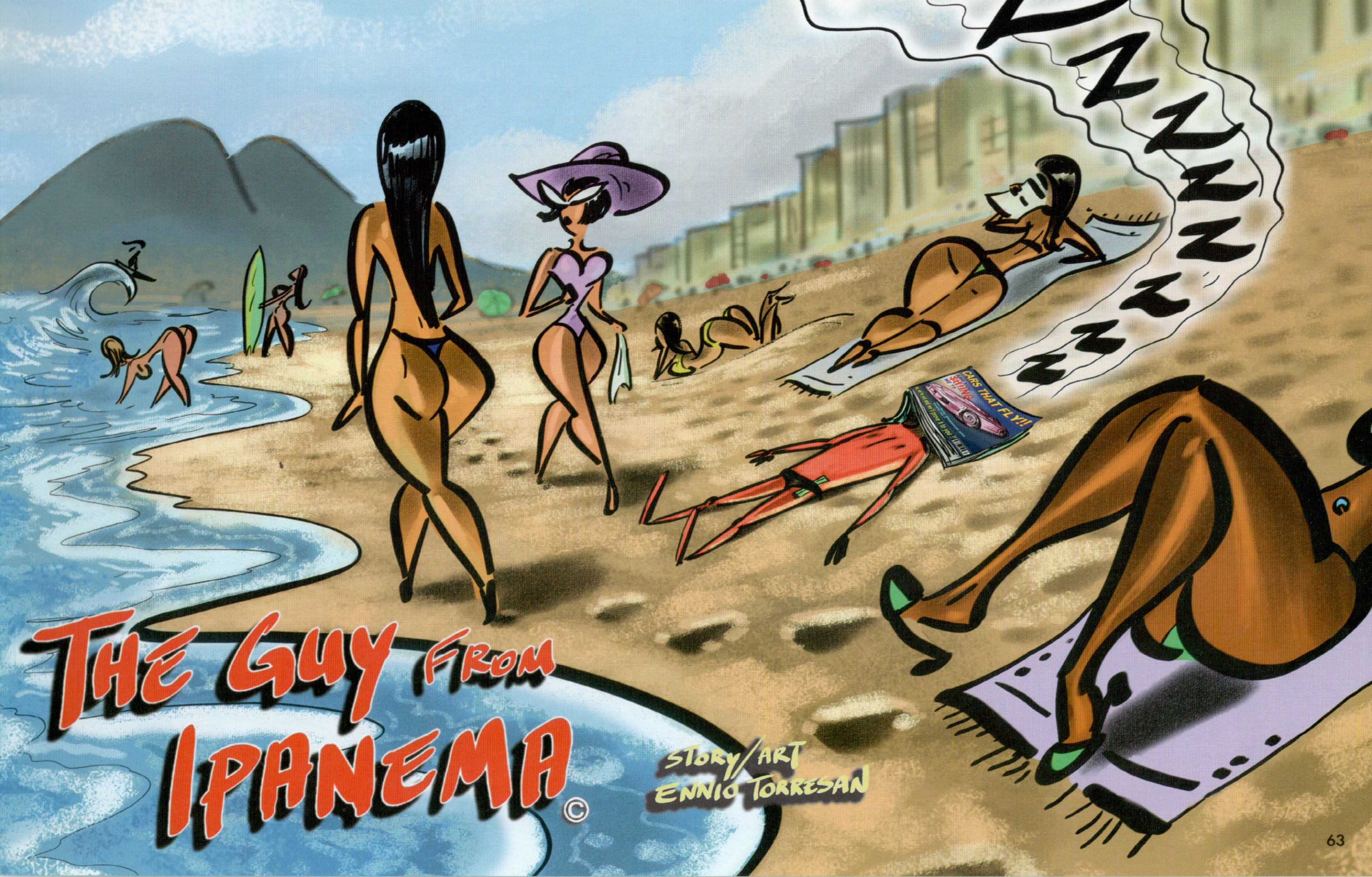
After attending CalArts, he began his career at Walt Disney Feature Animation, starting as an animator and eventually entering the story department. Now at DreamWorks Feature Animation, David's credits include Disney's *The Hunchback of Notre Dame* and *Tarzan*, as well as DreamWorks' *Shrek 2, Kung Fu Panda,* and, most recently, Jerry Seinfeld's *Bee Movie,* where he served as head of story.



Hello, my name is Guy, and I am from Rio.
In Rio we all wear Speedos.
That's our thing.

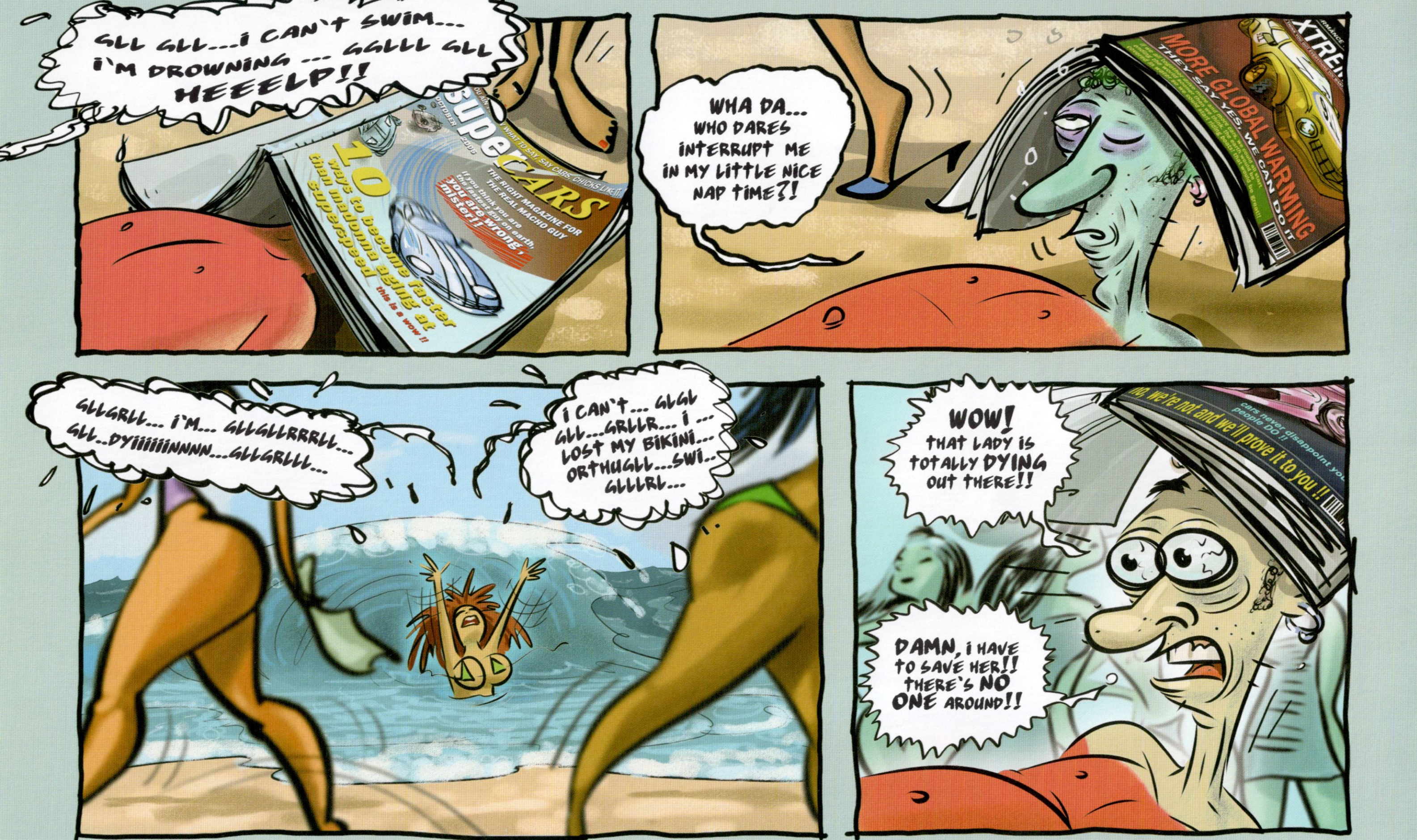
One day, I was going to the beach and
I handed the bus driver a note,
a big-money note.
It was the only one I had.
He handed me change in coins.
I had no pockets, so I shoved the change in my Speedo.
It wasn't comfortable.
But you know what? That's a small price to pay
for being from Rio.

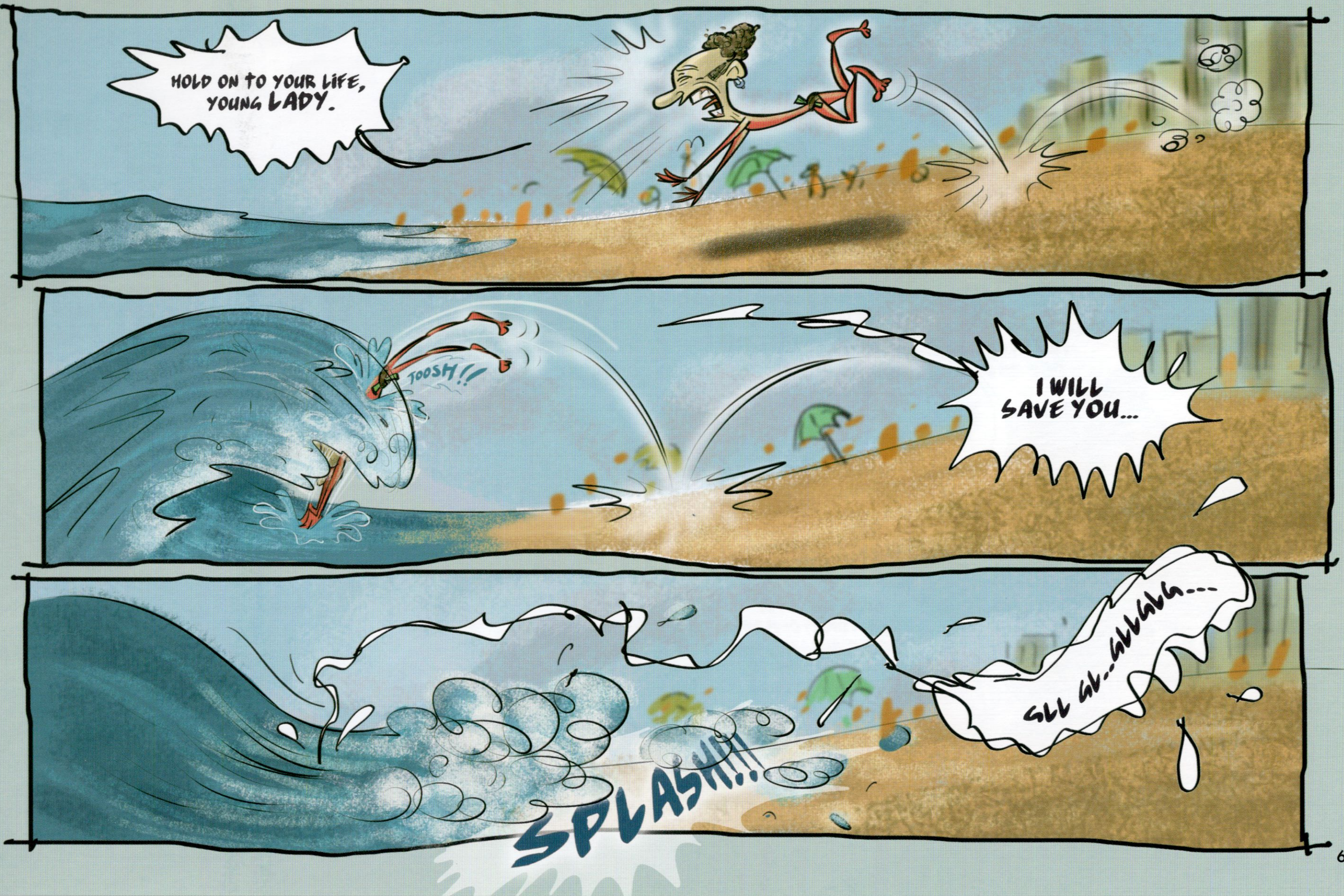
Now, let me tell you about
that beautiful day at the beach...

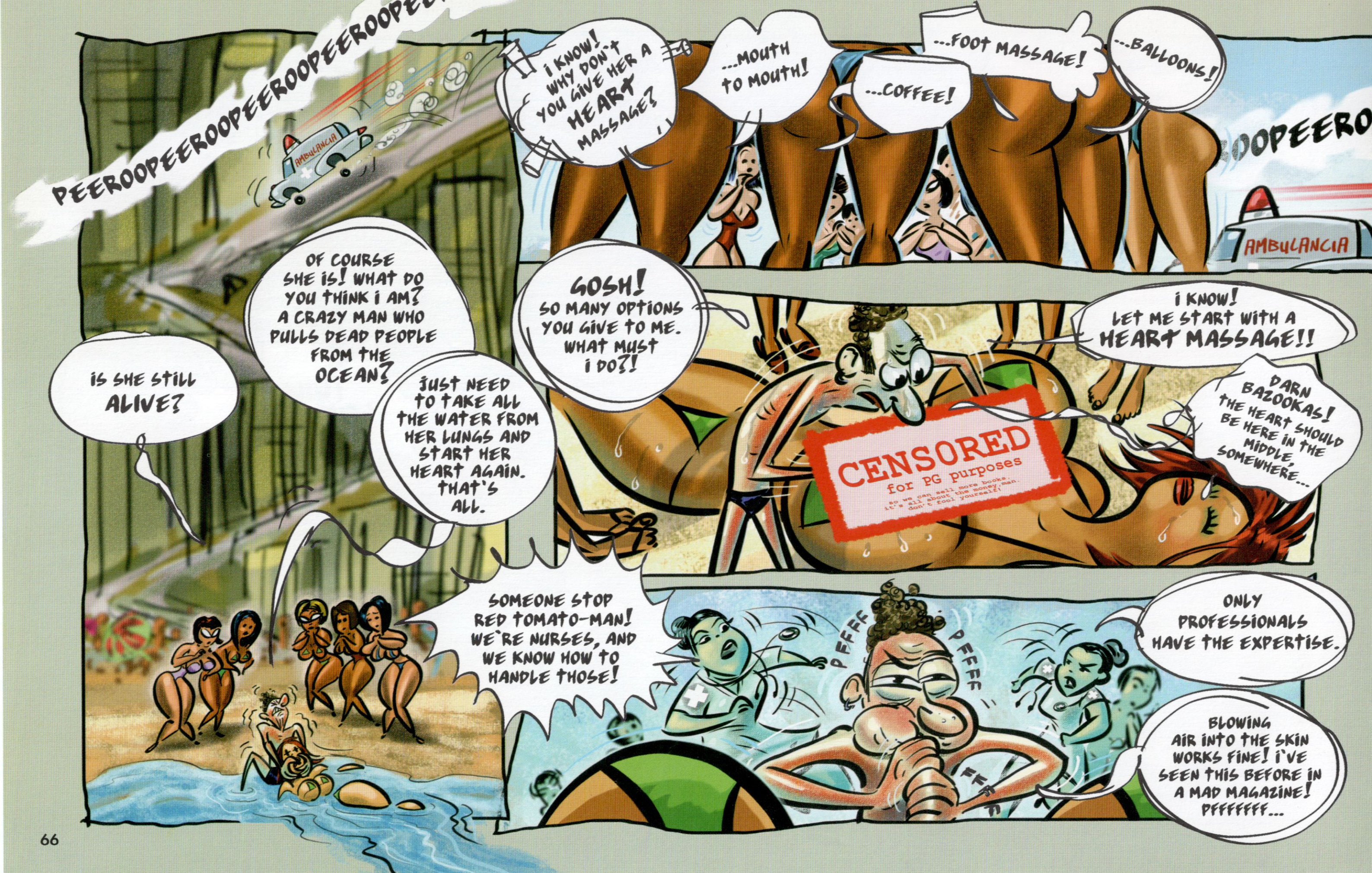

ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
CARS THAT FLY!!

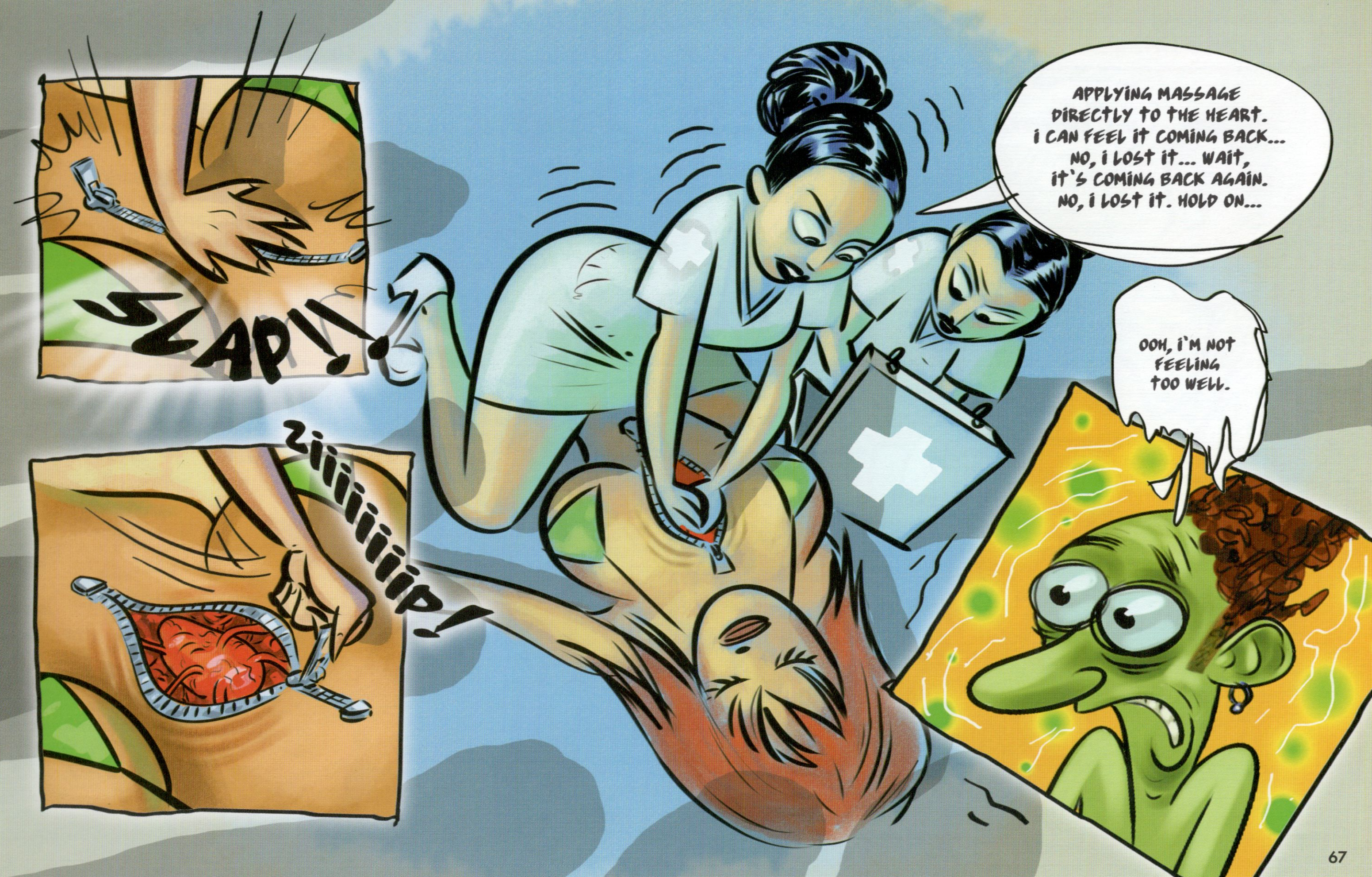
THE GUY FROM IPANEMA ©

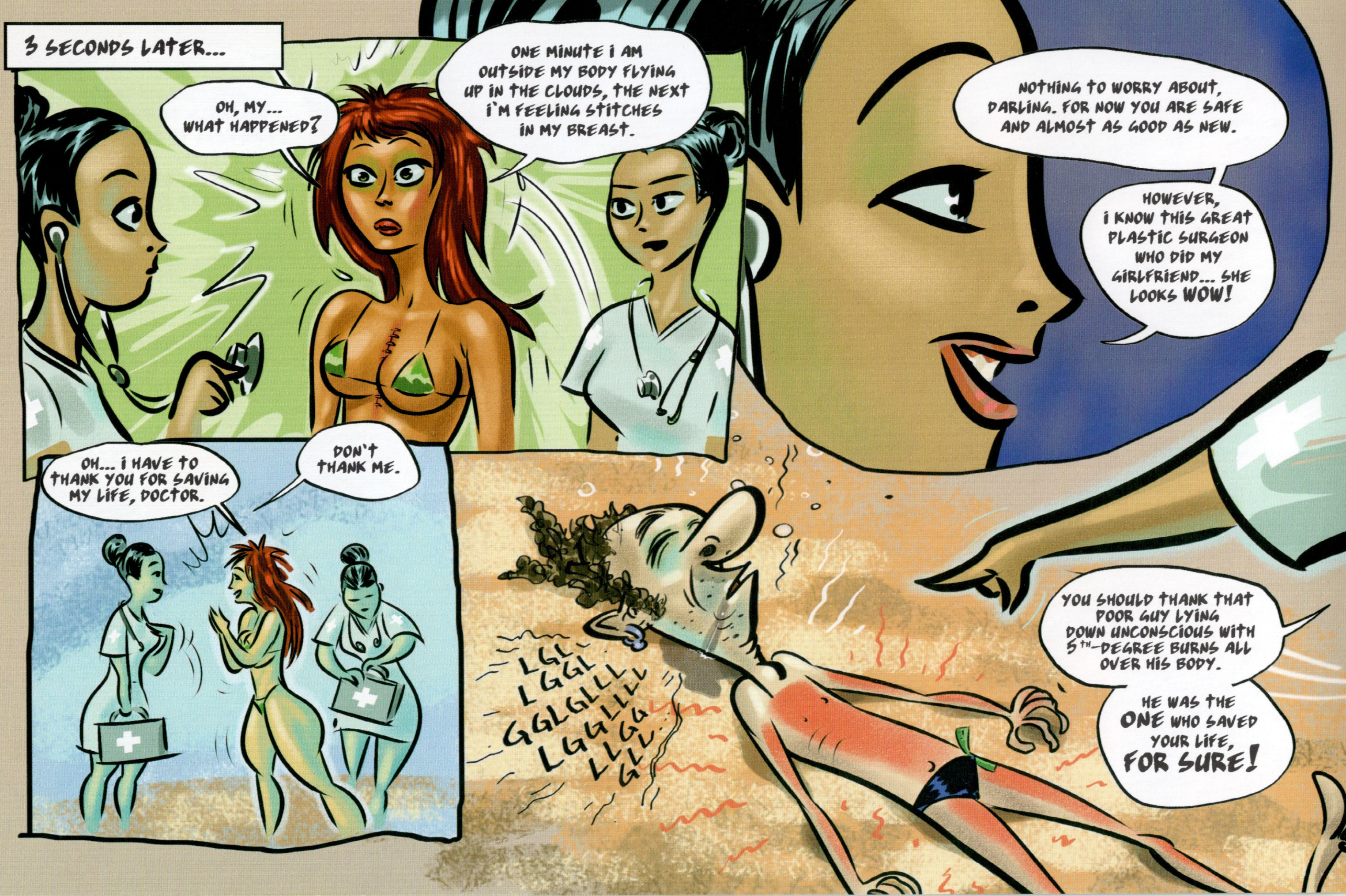
STORY/ART
ENNIO TORRESAN

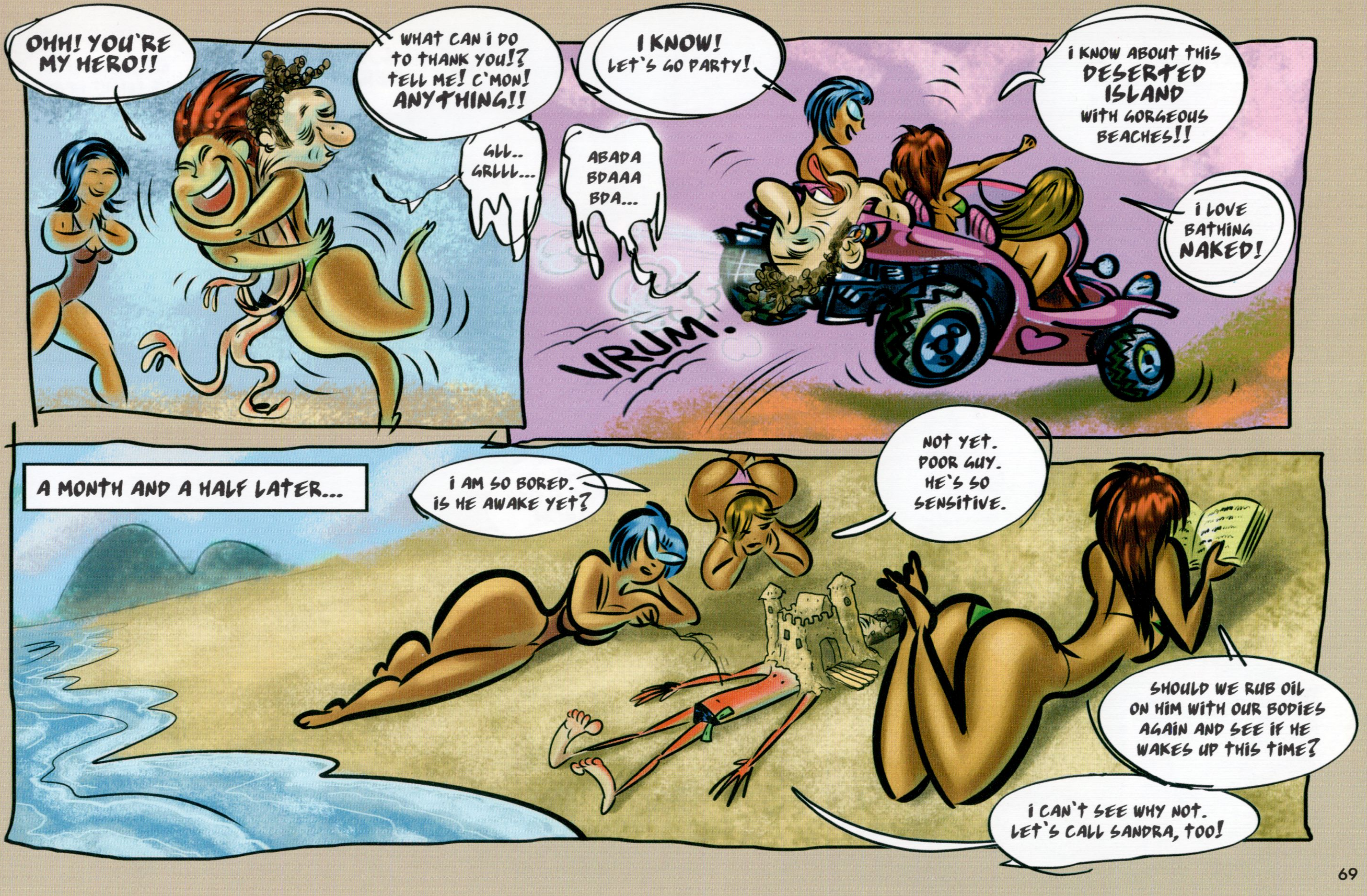

GLL GLL...i CAN'T SWIM... i'M DROWNING ... GGLLL GLL HEEELP!!
OCTOBER 2006
superCARS
WHAT TO SAY, SAY CARS, CHICKS LIKE IT.
THE RIGHT MAGAZINE FOR THE REAL MACHO GUY
If you think you are the fastest guy on earth, you are wrong, mister!!
10 ways to become faster than madonna aging at superspeed
this is a wow !!
WHA DA... WHO DARES INTERRUPT ME IN MY LITTLE NICE NAP TIME?!
XTRE
MORE GLOBAL WARMING
THEY SAY YES, WE CAN DO IT
GLLGRLL... i'M... GLLGLLRRRLL... GLL..DYiiiiiiiNNN...GLLGRLLL...
i CAN'T... GLGL GLL...GRLLR... i ... LOST MY BiKiNi... ORTHUGLL...SWi.. GLLLRL...
WOW! THAT LADY IS TOTALLY DYING OUT THERE!!
no, we're not and we'll prove it to you !!
cars never disappoint you people DO !!
DAMN, i HAVE TO SAVE HER!! THERE'S NO ONE AROUND!!

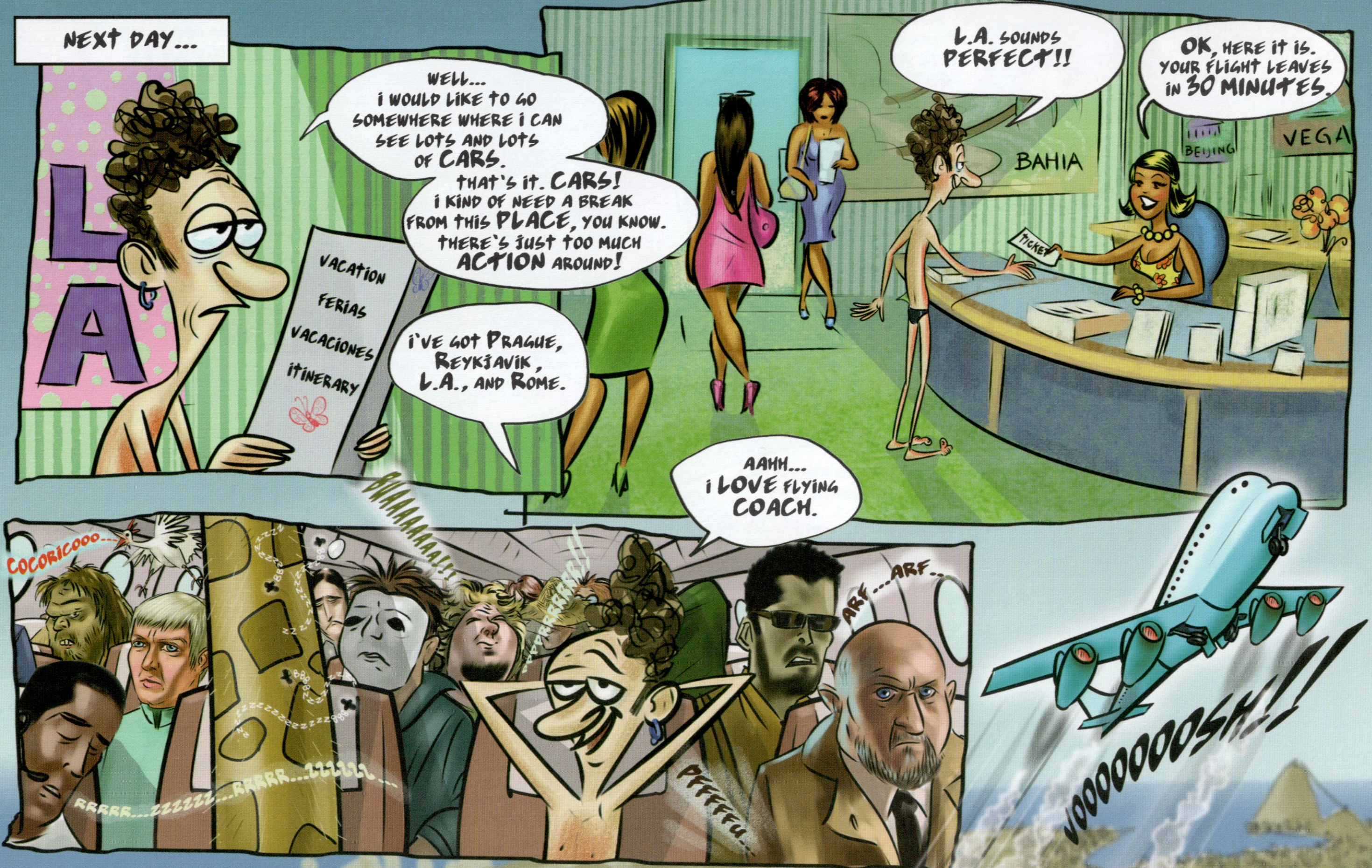

HOLD ON TO YOUR LIFE, YOUNG LADY.
TOOSH!!
I WILL SAVE YOU...
SPLASH!!!
GLL GL..GLLGLG...

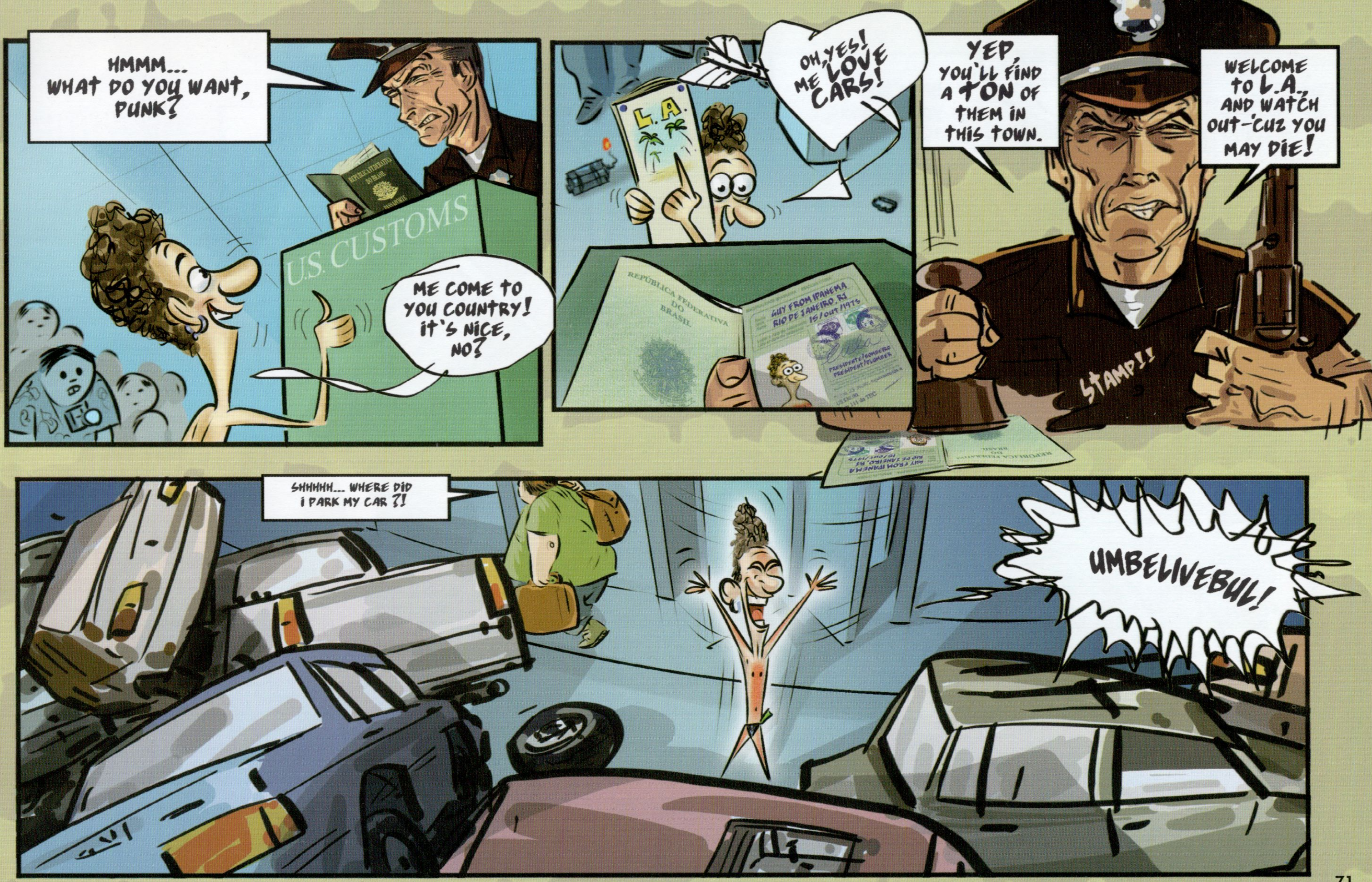

PEEROOPEEROOPEEROOPEEROOPEEROOPEE
AMBULANCIA
IS SHE STILL ALIVE?
OF COURSE SHE IS! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? A CRAZY MAN WHO PULLS DEAD PEOPLE FROM THE OCEAN?
JUST NEED TO TAKE ALL THE WATER FROM HER LUNGS AND START HER HEART AGAIN. THAT'S ALL.
I KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HER A HEART MASSAGE?
...MOUTH TO MOUTH!
...COFFEE!
...FOOT MASSAGE!
...BALLOONS!
ROOPEERO
AMBULANCIA
GOSH! SO MANY OPTIONS YOU GIVE TO ME. WHAT MUST I DO?!
I KNOW! LET ME START WITH A HEART MASSAGE!!
DARN BAZOOKAS! THE HEART SHOULD BE HERE IN THE MIDDLE, SOMEWHERE...
CENSORED
for PG purposes
so we can sell more books.
it's all about the money,man.
don't fool yourself!
SOMEONE STOP RED TOMATO-MAN! WE'RE NURSES, AND WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THOSE!
PFFFF
PFFFF
FFFF
ONLY PROFESSIONALS HAVE THE EXPERTISE.
BLOWING AIR INTO THE SKIN WORKS FINE! I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE IN A MAD MAGAZINE! PFFFFFFF...

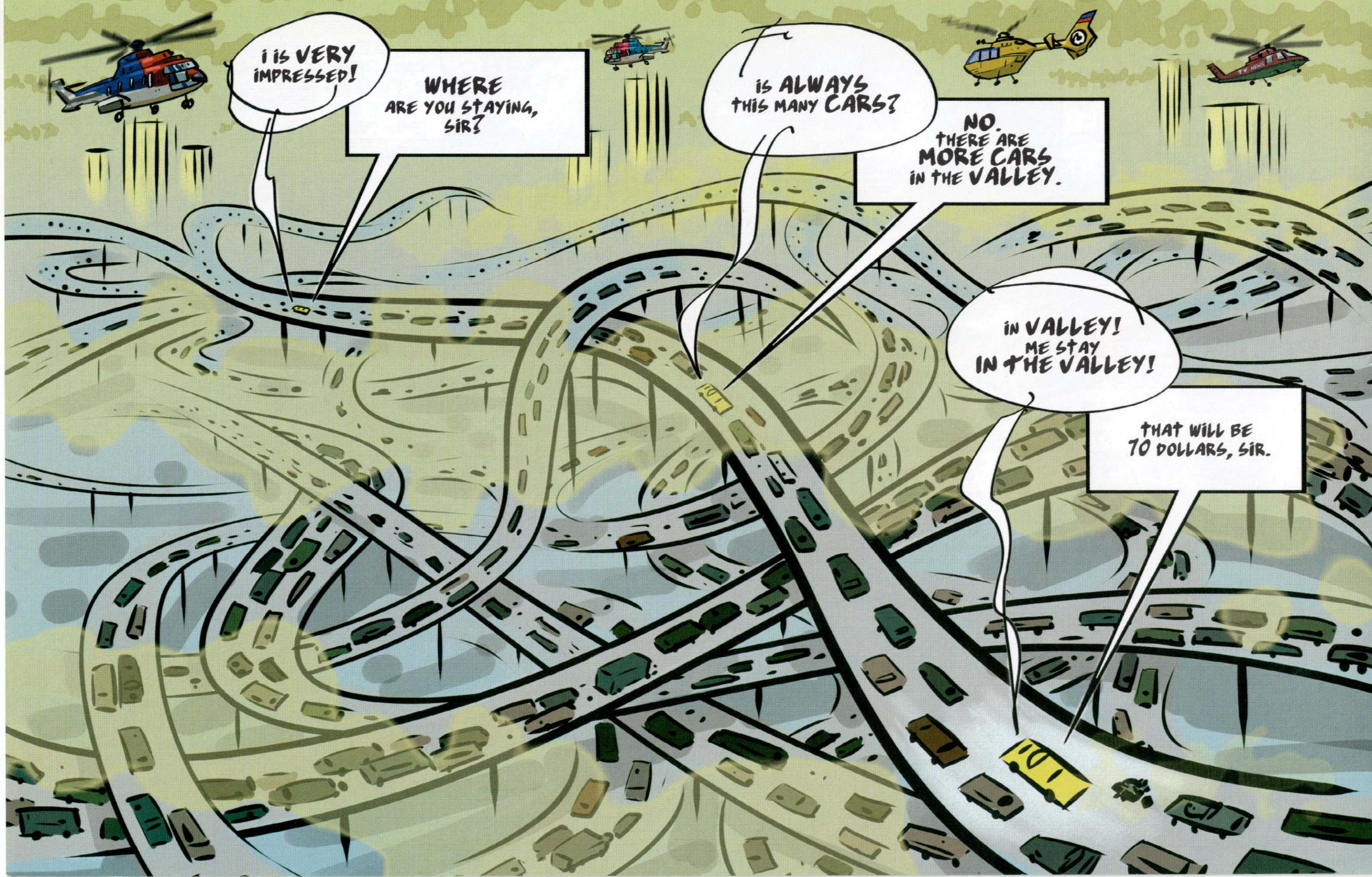

SLAP!!
ZIIIIIIIIP!
APPLYING MASSAGE DIRECTLY TO THE HEART. I CAN FEEL IT COMING BACK... NO, I LOST IT... WAIT, IT'S COMING BACK AGAIN. NO, I LOST IT. HOLD ON...
OOH, I'M NOT FEELING TOO WELL.

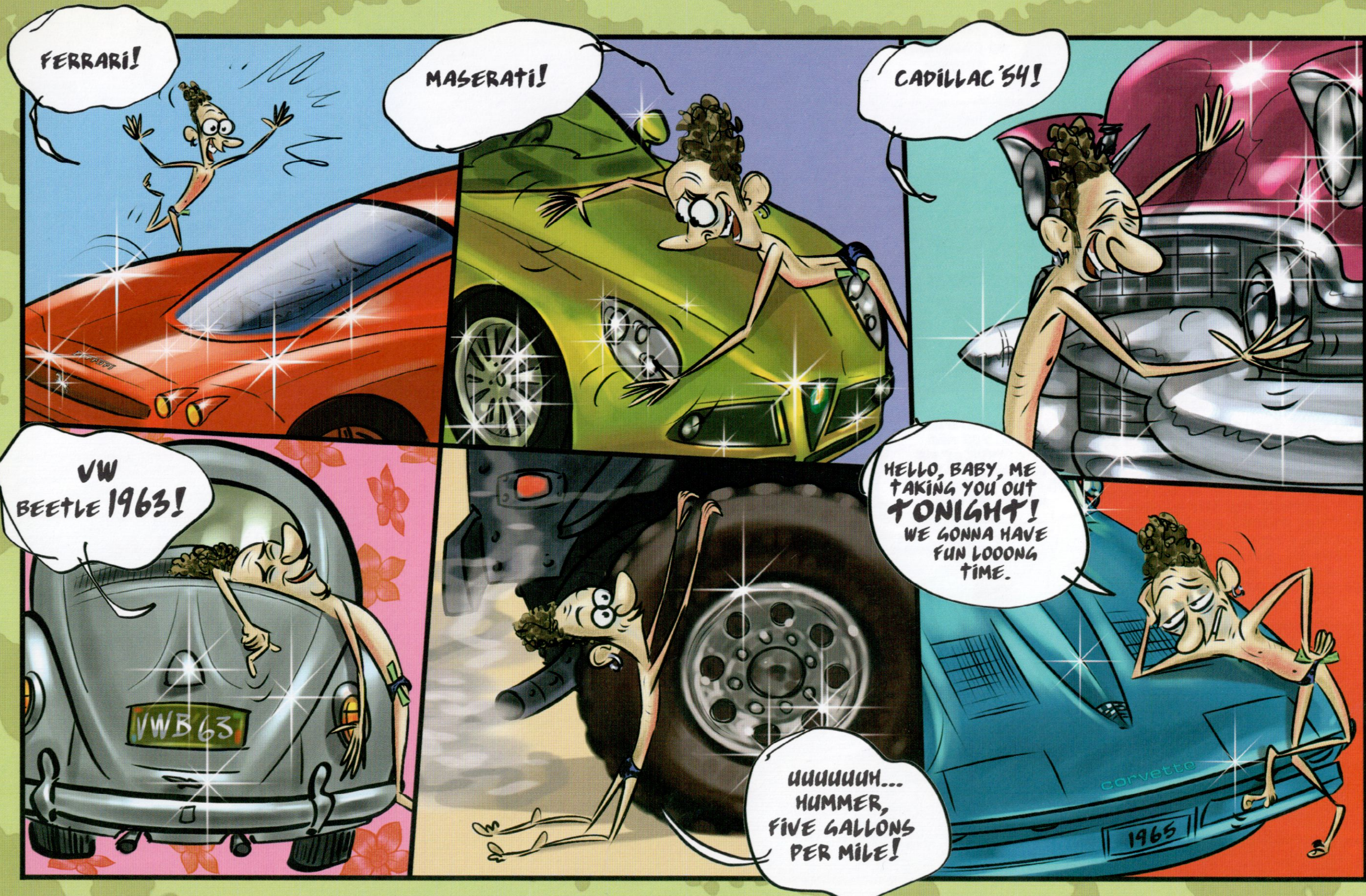

3 SECONDS LATER...
OH, MY... WHAT HAPPENED?
ONE MINUTE I AM OUTSIDE MY BODY FLYING UP IN THE CLOUDS, THE NEXT I'M FEELING STITCHES IN MY BREAST.
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, DARLING. FOR NOW YOU ARE SAFE AND ALMOST AS GOOD AS NEW.
HOWEVER, I KNOW THIS GREAT PLASTIC SURGEON WHO DID MY GIRLFRIEND... SHE LOOKS WOW!
OH... I HAVE TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, DOCTOR.
DON'T THANK ME.
LGL LGGL LGGLLL GGLGLLL LGGLLL LLGG LLG GL
YOU SHOULD THANK THAT POOR GUY LYING DOWN UNCONSCIOUS WITH 5TH-DEGREE BURNS ALL OVER HIS BODY.
HE WAS THE ONE WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE, FOR SURE!

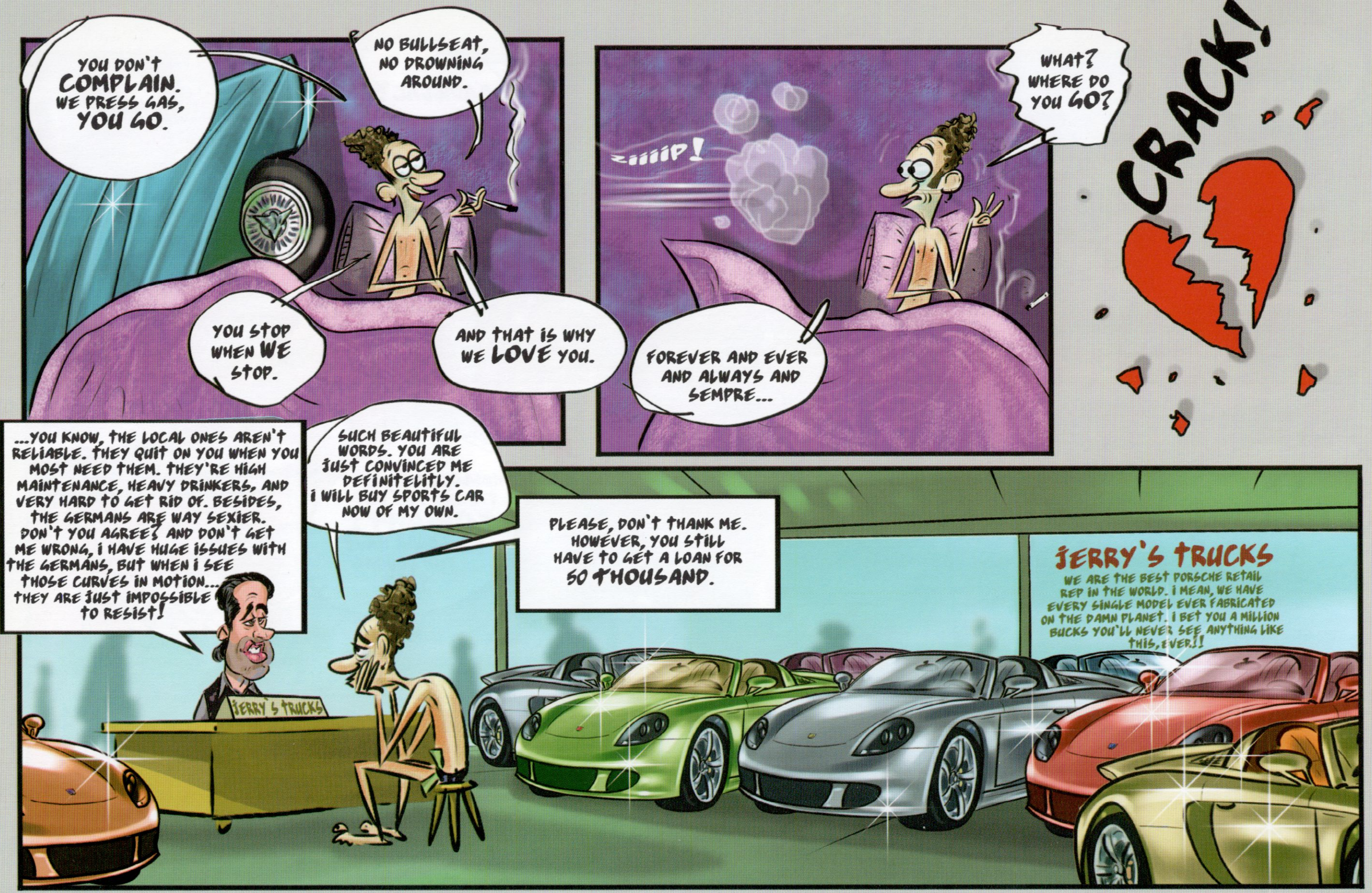

OHH! YOU'RE MY HERO!!
WHAT CAN I DO TO THANK YOU!? TELL ME! C'MON! ANYTHING!!
GLL.. GRLLL...
ABADA BDAAA BDA...
I KNOW! LET'S GO PARTY!
I KNOW ABOUT THIS DESERTED ISLAND WITH GORGEOUS BEACHES!!
I LOVE BATHING NAKED!
VRUM!
A MONTH AND A HALF LATER...
I AM SO BORED. IS HE AWAKE YET?
NOT YET. POOR GUY. HE'S SO SENSITIVE.
SHOULD WE RUB OIL ON HIM WITH OUR BODIES AGAIN AND SEE IF HE WAKES UP THIS TIME?
I CAN'T SEE WHY NOT. LET'S CALL SANDRA, TOO!

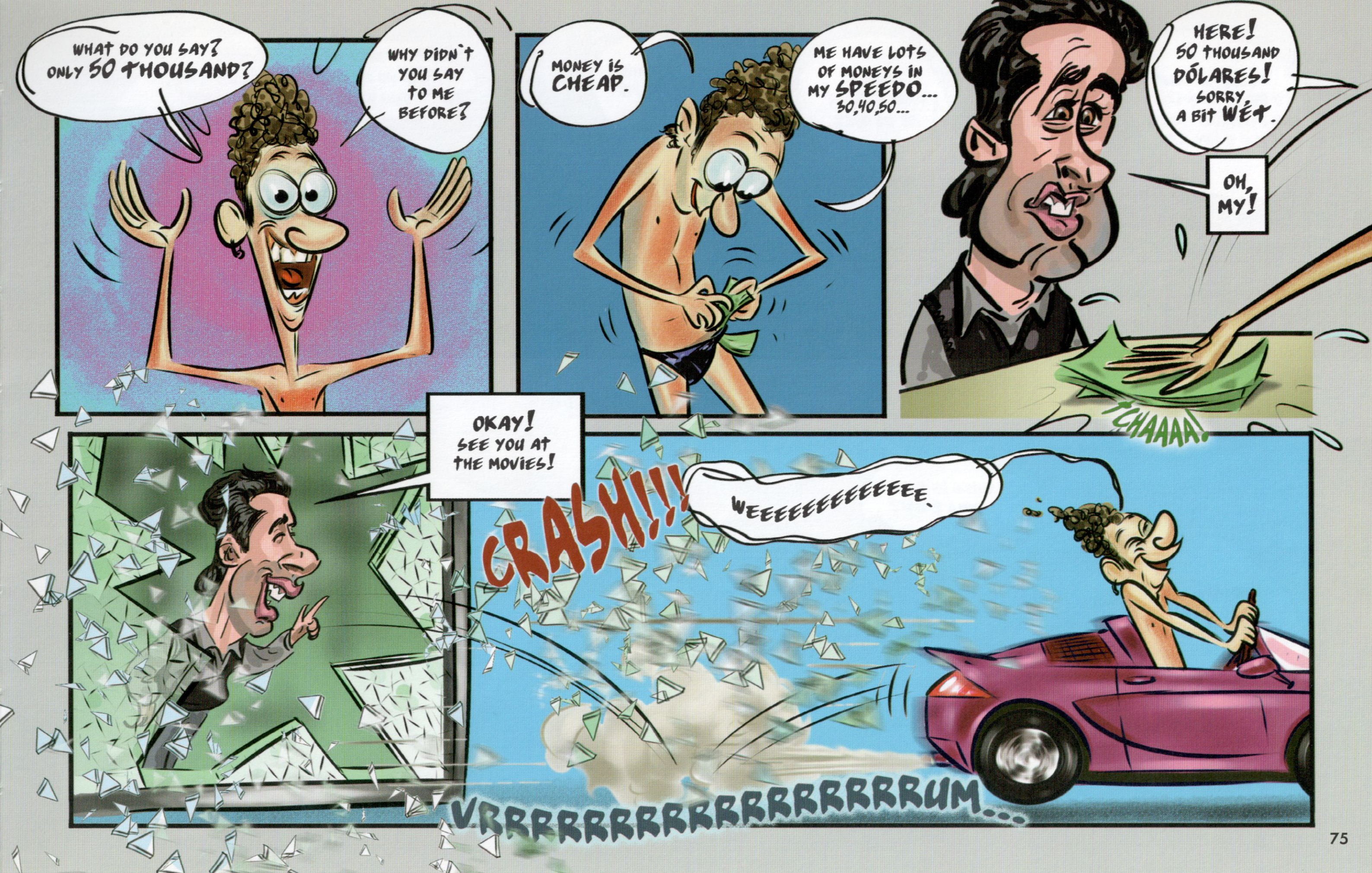

NEXT DAY...
WELL... I WOULD LIKE TO GO SOMEWHERE WHERE I CAN SEE LOTS AND LOTS OF CARS.
THAT'S IT. CARS! I KIND OF NEED A BREAK FROM THIS PLACE, YOU KNOW. THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH ACTION AROUND!
L A
VACATION
FERIAS
VACACIONES
ITINERARY
I'VE GOT PRAGUE, REYKJAVIK, L.A., AND ROME.
L.A. SOUNDS PERFECT!!
OK, HERE IT IS. YOUR FLIGHT LEAVES IN 30 MINUTES.
BAHIA
BEIJING
VEGA
TICKET
AAHH... I LOVE FLYING COACH.
COCORICOOO
BUAAAAAAAA!!!
PPPRRRRRRR!!
ARF...ARF...
RRRRR...ZZZZZZ...RRRRR...ZZZZZZ...
PFFFFFU...
VOOOOOOOOSH!!

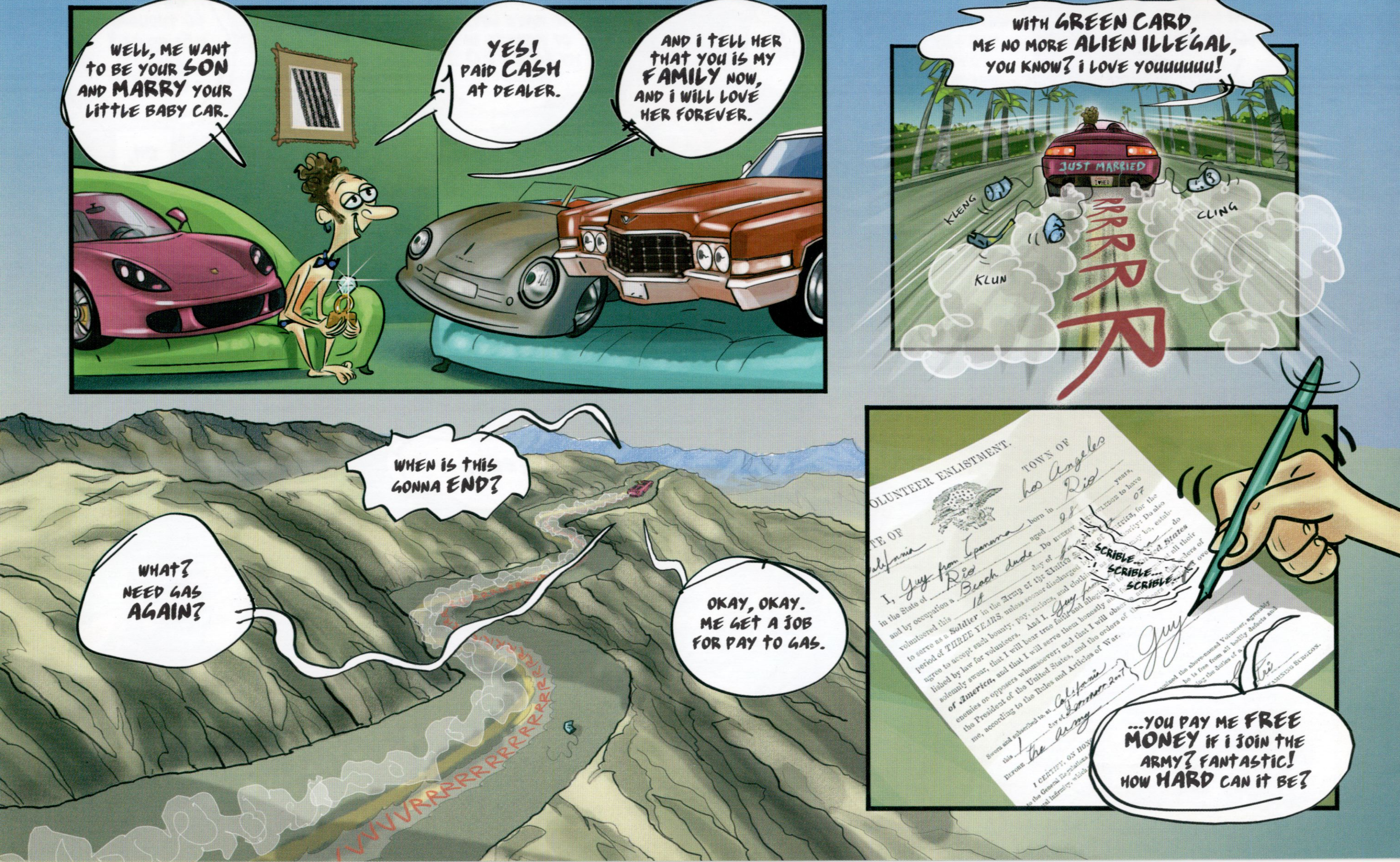

HMMM... WHAT DO YOU WANT, PUNK?
U.S. CUSTOMS
REPÚBLICA FEDERATIVA DO BRASIL
PASSAPORTE
ME COME TO YOU COUNTRY! IT'S NICE, NO?
L.A.
OH, YES! ME LOVE CARS!
REPÚBLICA FEDERATIVA DO BRASIL
GUY FROM IPANEMA
RIO DE JANEIRO, RJ
15/out/1973
PRESIDENTE/BOMBEIRO
PRESIDENT/PLUMBER
YEP, YOU'LL FIND A TON OF THEM IN THIS TOWN.
WELCOME TO L.A., AND WATCH OUT-'CUZ YOU MAY DIE!
STAMP!!
SHHHHH... WHERE DID I PARK MY CAR ?!
UMBELIVEBUL!

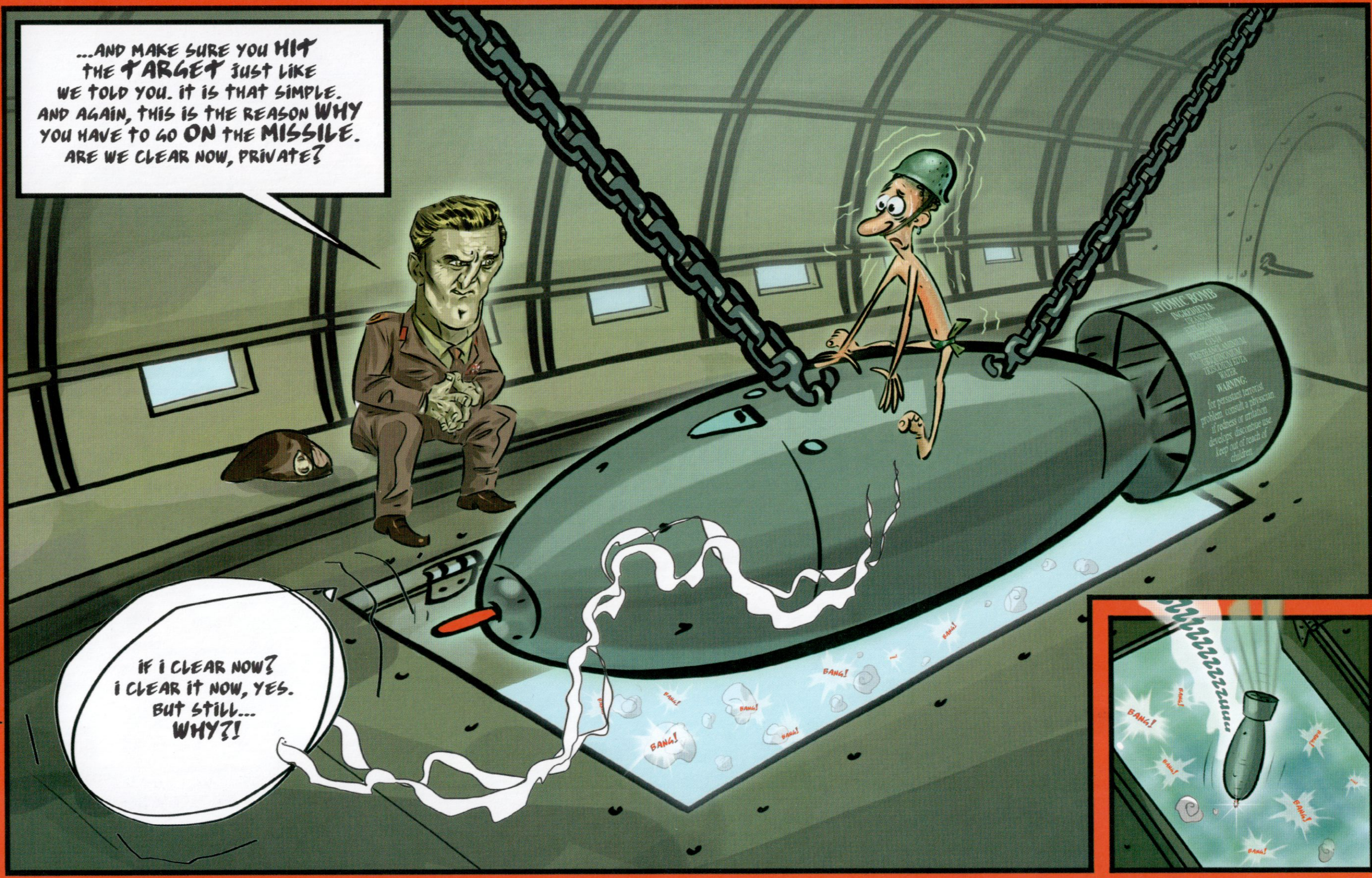

I IS VERY IMPRESSED!
WHERE ARE YOU STAYING, SIR?
IS ALWAYS THIS MANY CARS?
NO. THERE ARE MORE CARS IN THE VALLEY.
IN VALLEY! ME STAY IN THE VALLEY!
THAT WILL BE 70 DOLLARS, SIR.

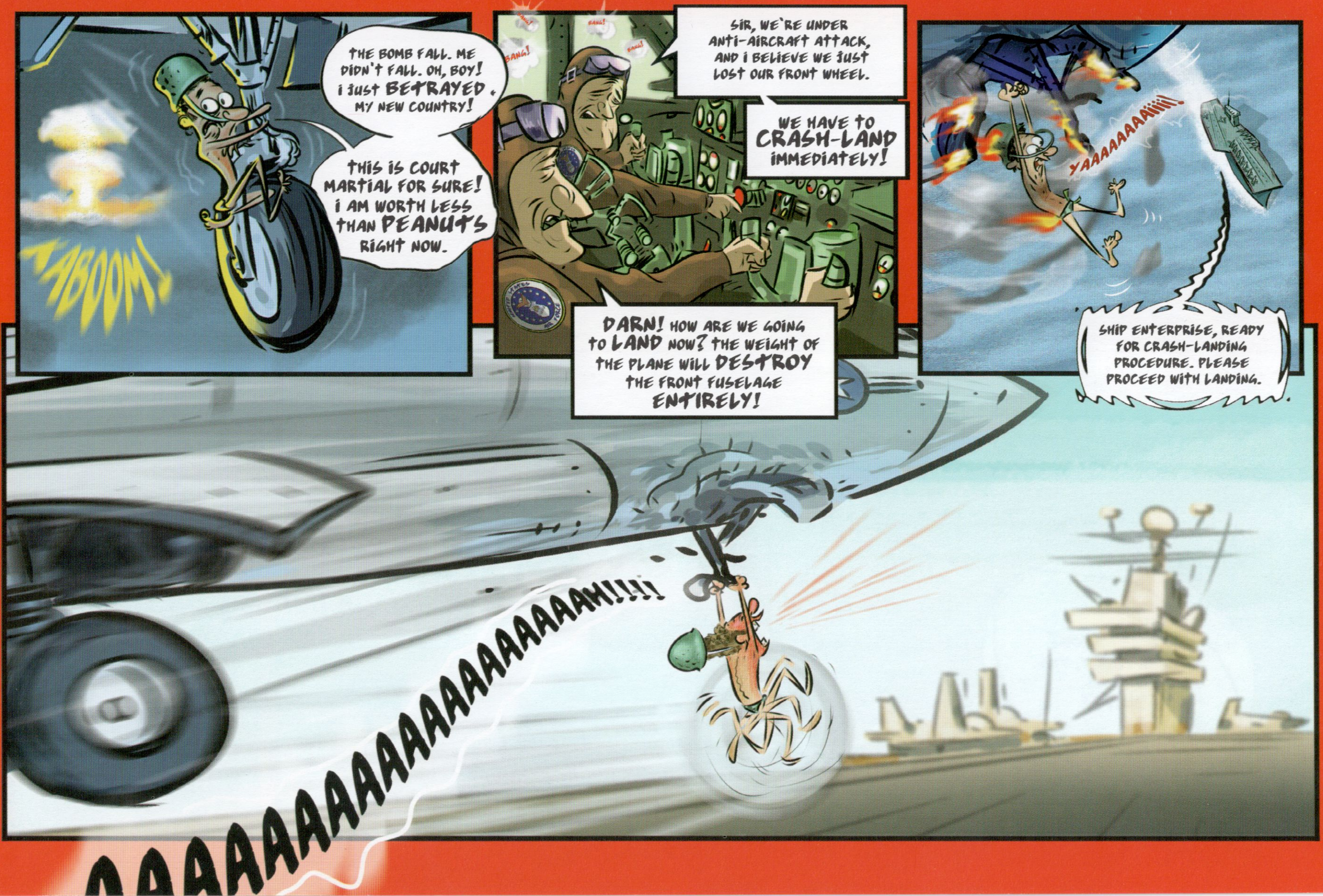

FERRARI!
MASERATI!
CADILLAC '54!
VW BEETLE 1963!
VWB63
HELLO, BABY, ME TAKING YOU OUT TONIGHT! WE GONNA HAVE FUN LOOONG TIME.
UUUUUUH... HUMMER, FIVE GALLONS PER MILE!
corvette
1965

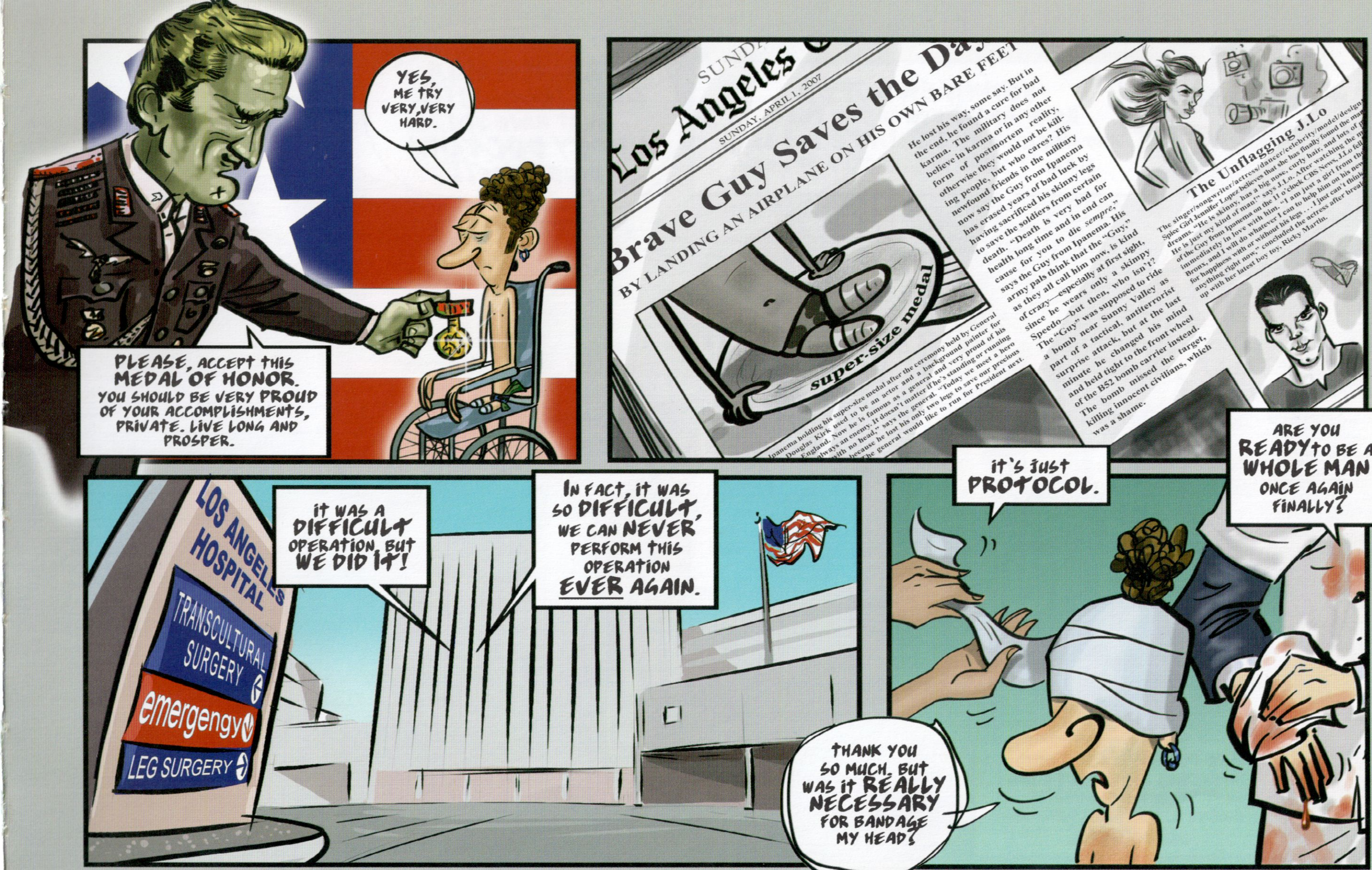

YOU DON'T COMPLAIN. WE PRESS GAS, YOU GO.
NO BULLSEAT, NO DROWNING AROUND.
YOU STOP WHEN WE STOP.
AND THAT IS WHY WE LOVE YOU.
ZIIIIP!
WHAT? WHERE DO YOU GO?
FOREVER AND EVER AND ALWAYS AND SEMPRE...
CRACK!
...YOU KNOW, THE LOCAL ONES AREN'T RELIABLE. THEY QUIT ON YOU WHEN YOU MOST NEED THEM. THEY'RE HIGH MAINTENANCE, HEAVY DRINKERS, AND VERY HARD TO GET RID OF. BESIDES, THE GERMANS ARE WAY SEXIER. DON'T YOU AGREE? AND DON'T GET ME WRONG, I HAVE HUGE ISSUES WITH THE GERMANS, BUT WHEN I SEE THOSE CURVES IN MOTION... THEY ARE JUST IMPOSSIBLE TO RESIST!
SUCH BEAUTIFUL WORDS. YOU ARE JUST CONVINCED ME DEFINITELITLY. I WILL BUY SPORTS CAR NOW OF MY OWN.
PLEASE, DON'T THANK ME. HOWEVER, YOU STILL HAVE TO GET A LOAN FOR 50 THOUSAND.
JERRY'S TRUCKS
WE ARE THE BEST PORSCHE RETAIL REP IN THE WORLD. I MEAN, WE HAVE EVERY SINGLE MODEL EVER FABRICATED ON THE DAMN PLANET. I BET YOU A MILLION BUCKS YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THIS, EVER!!
JERRY'S TRUCKS


WHAT DO YOU SAY? ONLY 50 THOUSAND?
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY TO ME BEFORE?
MONEY IS CHEAP.
ME HAVE LOTS OF MONEYS IN MY SPEEDO... 30,40,50...
HERE! 50 THOUSAND DÓLARES! SORRY, A BIT WET.
OH, MY!
TCHAAAA!
OKAY! SEE YOU AT THE MOVIES!
CRASH!!!
WEEEEEEEEEEEEE.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRUM...


WELL, ME WANT TO BE YOUR SON AND MARRY YOUR LITTLE BABY CAR.
YES! PAID CASH AT DEALER.
AND I TELL HER THAT YOU IS MY FAMILY NOW, AND I WILL LOVE HER FOREVER.
WITH GREEN CARD, ME NO MORE ALIEN ILLEGAL, YOU KNOW? I LOVE YOUUUUUU!
JUST MARRIED
KLENG
CLING
KLUN
RRRRR
WHEN IS THIS GONNA END?
WHAT? NEED GAS AGAIN?
OKAY, OKAY. ME GET A JOB FOR PAY TO GAS.
VVVVRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT.
TOWN OF Los Angeles
STATE OF California
I, Guy from Ipanema born in Rio
in the State of Rio aged 28 years,
and by occupation a Beach dude
volunteered this 18 day of January 07
to serve as a Soldier in the Army of the United States of America, for the period of THREE YEARS, unless sooner discharged by proper authority
And I, Guy from Ipanema
of America, and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies or opposers whomsoever; and that I will observe and obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to the Rules and Articles of War.
SCRIBLE... SCRIBLE... SCRIBLE...
Sworn and subscribed to, at California this 1 day of January 2007
Before the Army
Guy
I CERTIFY, ON HONOR
...YOU PAY ME FREE MONEY IF I JOIN THE ARMY? FANTASTIC! HOW HARD CAN IT BE?


...AND MAKE SURE YOU HIT THE TARGET JUST LIKE WE TOLD YOU. IT IS THAT SIMPLE. AND AGAIN, THIS IS THE REASON WHY YOU HAVE TO GO ON THE MISSILE. ARE WE CLEAR NOW, PRIVATE?
ATOMIC BOMB
INGREDIENTS:
URANIUM
TRISODIUM EDTA
WATER
WARNING:
for persistent terrorist problem, consult a physician if redness or irritation develops, discontinue use keep out of reach of children
IF I CLEAR NOW? I CLEAR IT NOW, YES. BUT STILL... WHY?!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
ZZZZZZZZZZzzzzz...
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!


KABOOM!
THE BOMB FALL. ME DIDN'T FALL. OH, BOY! I JUST BETRAYED MY NEW COUNTRY!
THIS IS COURT MARTIAL FOR SURE! I AM WORTH LESS THAN PEANUTS RIGHT NOW.
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
SIR, WE'RE UNDER ANTI-AIRCRAFT ATTACK, AND I BELIEVE WE JUST LOST OUR FRONT WHEEL.
WE HAVE TO CRASH-LAND IMMEDIATELY!
DARN! HOW ARE WE GOING TO LAND NOW? THE WEIGHT OF THE PLANE WILL DESTROY THE FRONT FUSELAGE ENTIRELY!
YAAAAAAAAiiiii!!
SHIP ENTERPRISE, READY FOR CRASH-LANDING PROCEDURE. PLEASE PROCEED WITH LANDING.
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!


YES, ME TRY VERY, VERY HARD.
PLEASE, ACCEPT THIS MEDAL OF HONOR. YOU SHOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS, PRIVATE. LIVE LONG AND PROSPER.
super-size medal
IT WAS A DIFFICULT OPERATION, BUT WE DID IT!
IN FACT, IT WAS SO DIFFICULT, WE CAN NEVER PERFORM THIS OPERATION EVER AGAIN.
LOS ANGELES HOSPITAL
TRANSCULTURAL SURGERY
emergengy
LEG SURGERY
IT'S JUST PROTOCOL.
ARE YOU READY TO BE A WHOLE MAN ONCE AGAIN FINALLY?
THANK YOU SO MUCH. BUT WAS IT REALLY NECESSARY FOR BANDAGE MY HEAD?

SUNDA

Los Angeles

SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 2007

Brave Guy Saves the Day

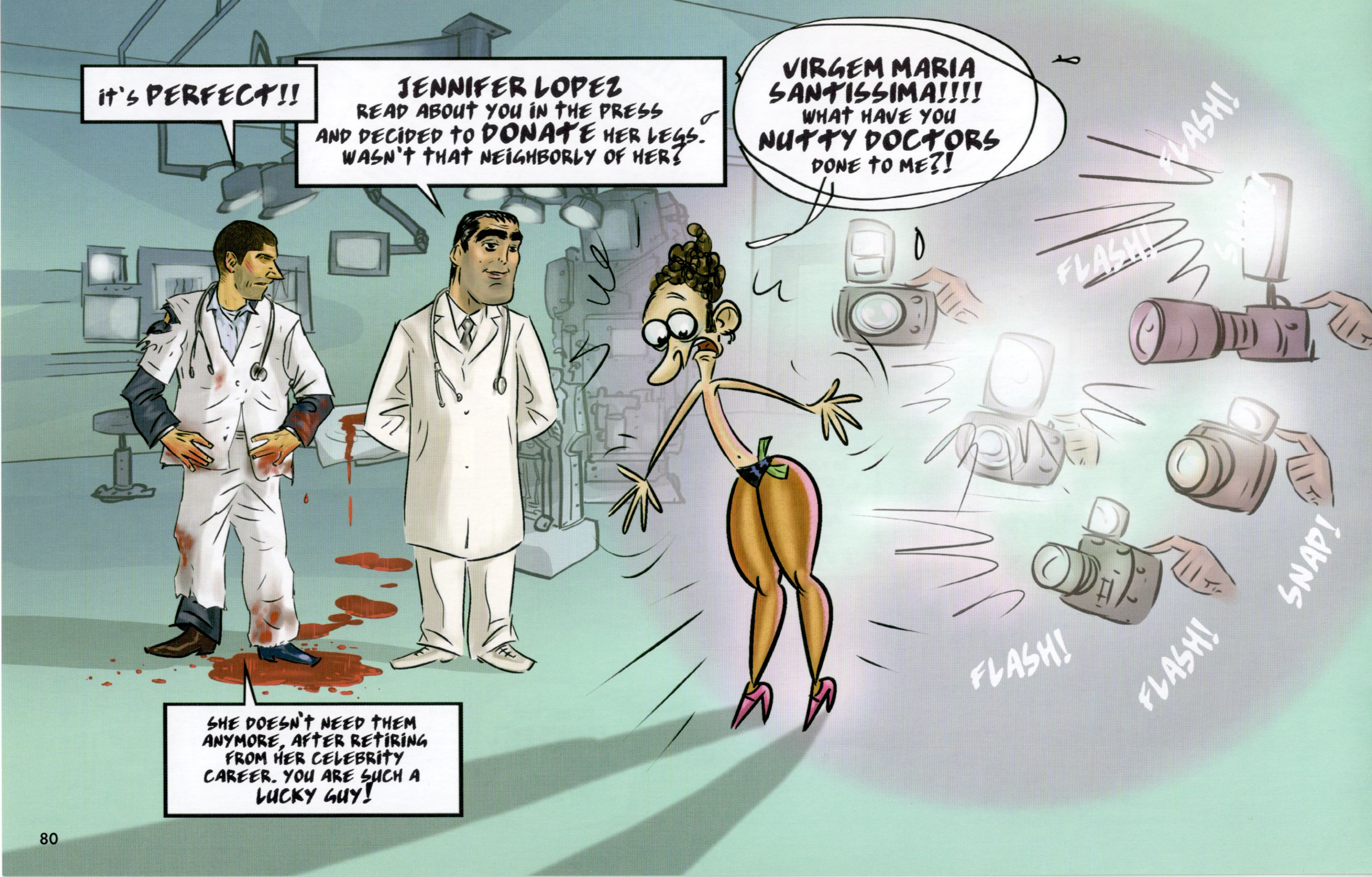
BY LANDING AN AIRPLANE ON HIS OWN BARE FEET

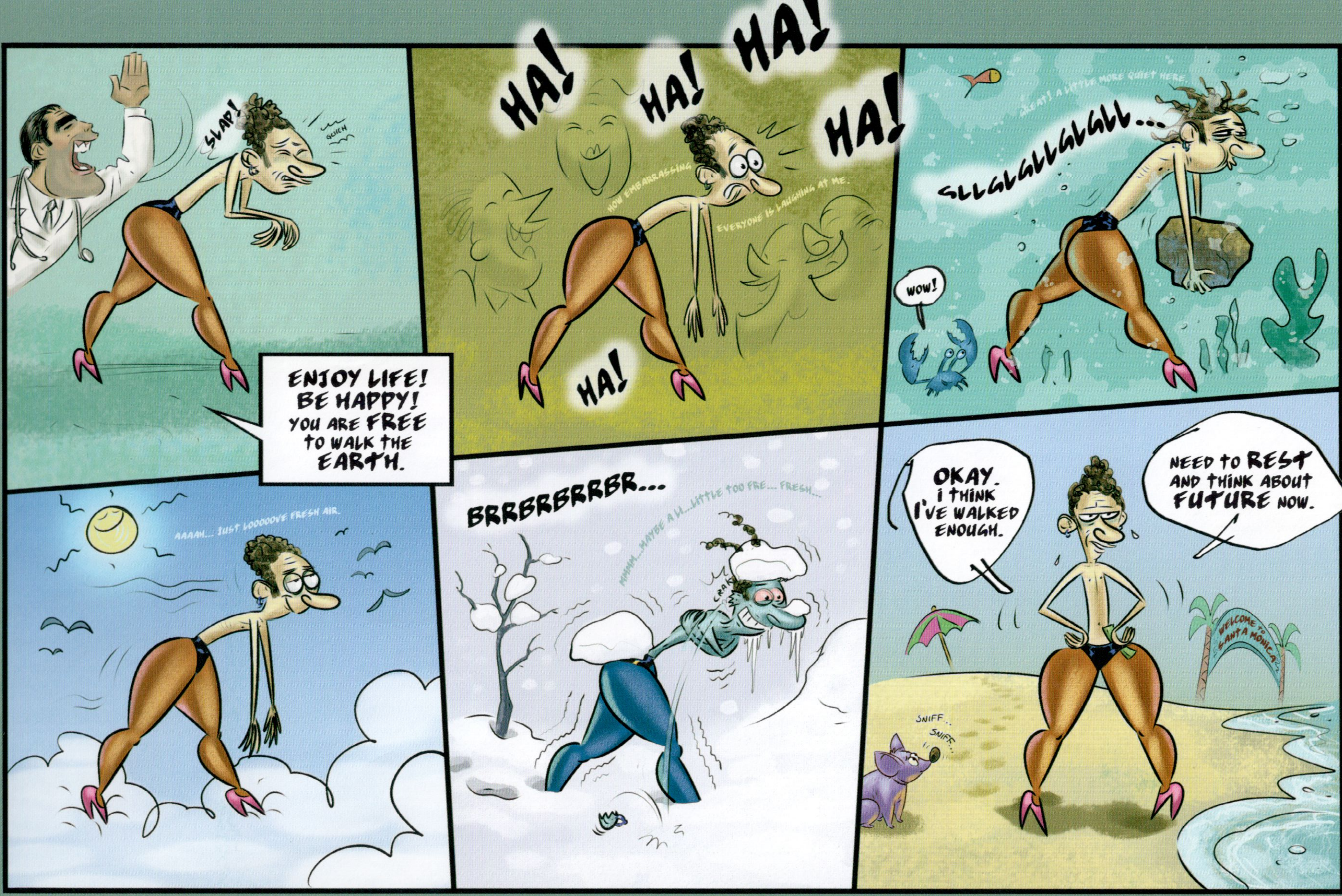
Ipanema holding his super-size medal after the ceremony held by General
Douglas Kirk used to be an actor and a background painter for
England. Now he is famous as a general and very proud of his
always an enemy. It doesn't matter if he's standing or running
with no head," says the general. "Today we meet a hero
because he lost his only two legs to save our precious
The general would like to run for President next.

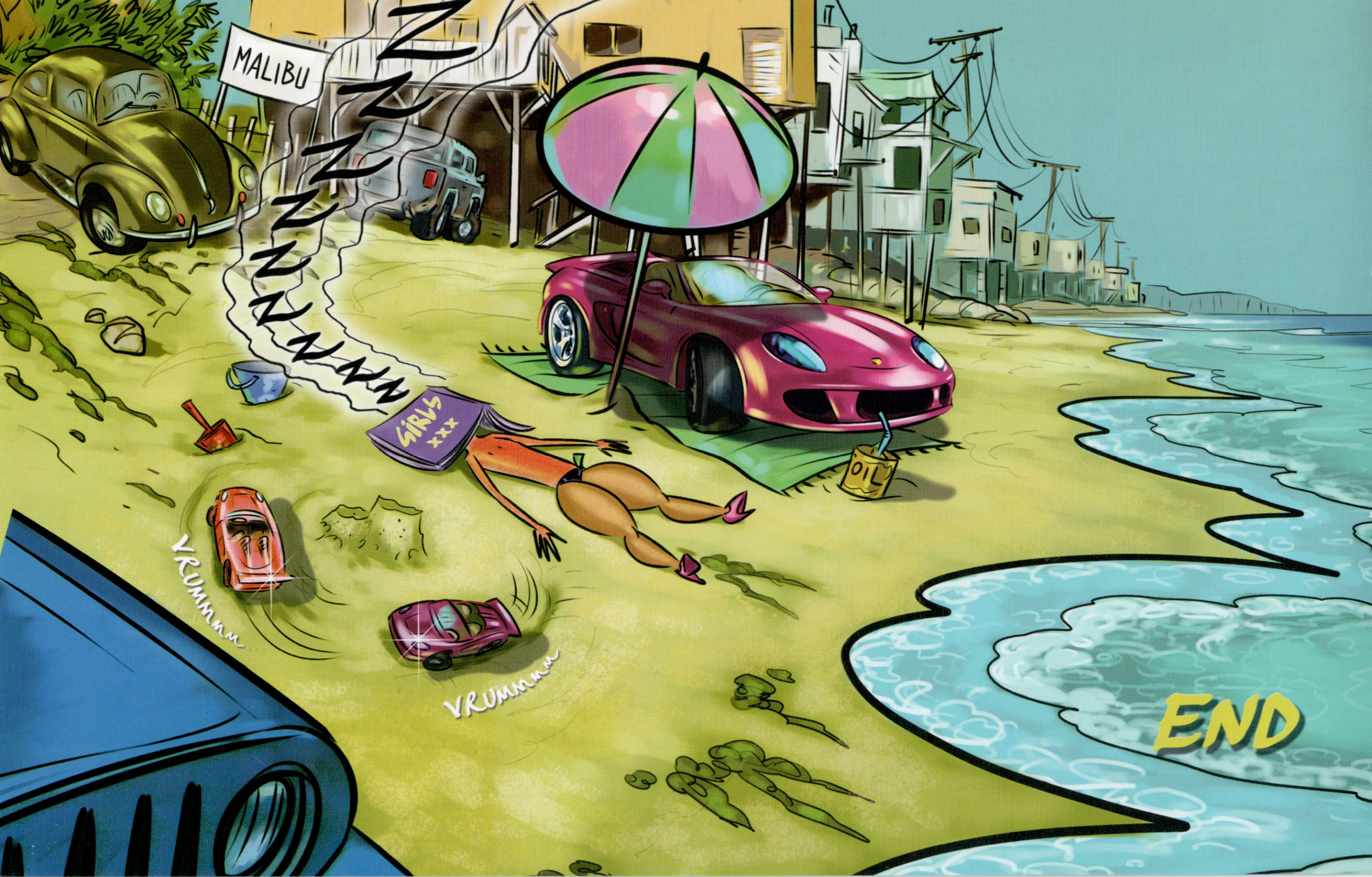
He lost his way, some say. But in the end, he found a cure for bad karma. The military does not believe in karma or in any other form of postmortem reality, otherwise they would not be killing people, but who cares? His newfound friends in the military now say the Guy from Ipanema has erased years of bad luck by having sacrificed his skinny legs to save the soldiers from certain death. "Death is very bad for health long time and in end can cause for you to die *sempre*." says the Guy from Ipanema. His army pals think that the "Guy," as they all call him now, is kind of crazy—especially at first sight, since he wears only a skimpy Speedo—but then, who isn't? The "Guy" was supposed to ride a bomb near Sunny Valley as part of a tactical, antiterrorist surprise attack, but at the last minute he changed his mind and held tight to the front wheel of the B52 bomb carrier instead. The bomb missed the target, killing innocent civilians, which was a shame.

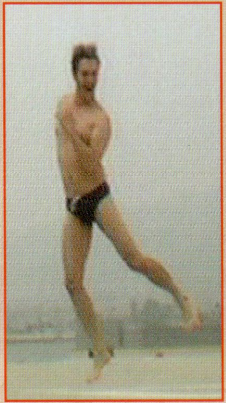
The Unflagging J.Lo

The singer/songwriter/actress/dancer/celebrity/model/design
Spice Girl Jennifer Lopez believes that she has finally found the ma
dreams. "He is skinny, has a big nose, curly hair, and lots of g
He is just my kind of man!" says J.Lo. After watching the m
of the Guy from Ipanema on the 11 o'clock CBS News, J.Lo fell
immediately in love with him. "I am just a girl from the
Bronx, and I will do whatever I can to help him on his new
for happiness with or without his legs . . . I just can't think
anything right now," concluded the actress after break
up with her latest boy toy, Ricky Martin.


it's PERFECT!!
JENNIFER LOPEZ READ ABOUT YOU IN THE PRESS AND DECIDED TO DONATE HER LEGS. WASN'T THAT NEIGHBORLY OF HER?
VIRGEM MARIA SANTISSIMA!!!! WHAT HAVE YOU NUTTY DOCTORS DONE TO ME?!
FLASH!
FLASH!
SNAP!
FLASH!
SNAP!
FLASH!
FLASH!
SHE DOESN'T NEED THEM ANYMORE, AFTER RETIRING FROM HER CELEBRITY CAREER. YOU ARE SUCH A LUCKY GUY!


SLAP!
GLICH
ENJOY LIFE! BE HAPPY! YOU ARE FREE TO WALK THE EARTH.
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HOW EMBARRASSING
EVERYONE IS LAUGHING AT ME.
GREAT! A LITTLE MORE QUIET HERE.
GLLGLGLLGLGLL...
WOW!
AAAAH... JUST LOOOOOVE FRESH AIR.
BRRBRBRRBR...
MMMM...MAYBE A LI...LITTLE TOO FRE... FRESH...
CRAK
OKAY. I THINK I'VE WALKED ENOUGH.
NEED TO REST AND THINK ABOUT FUTURE NOW.
WELCOME TO SANTA MONICA
SNIFF...
SNIFF...


MALIBU
ZZZZZZZZZ
GIRLS XXX
OIL
VRUMMMM
VRUMMMM
END



LANDING IN LOS ANGELES
CIRCA 1994

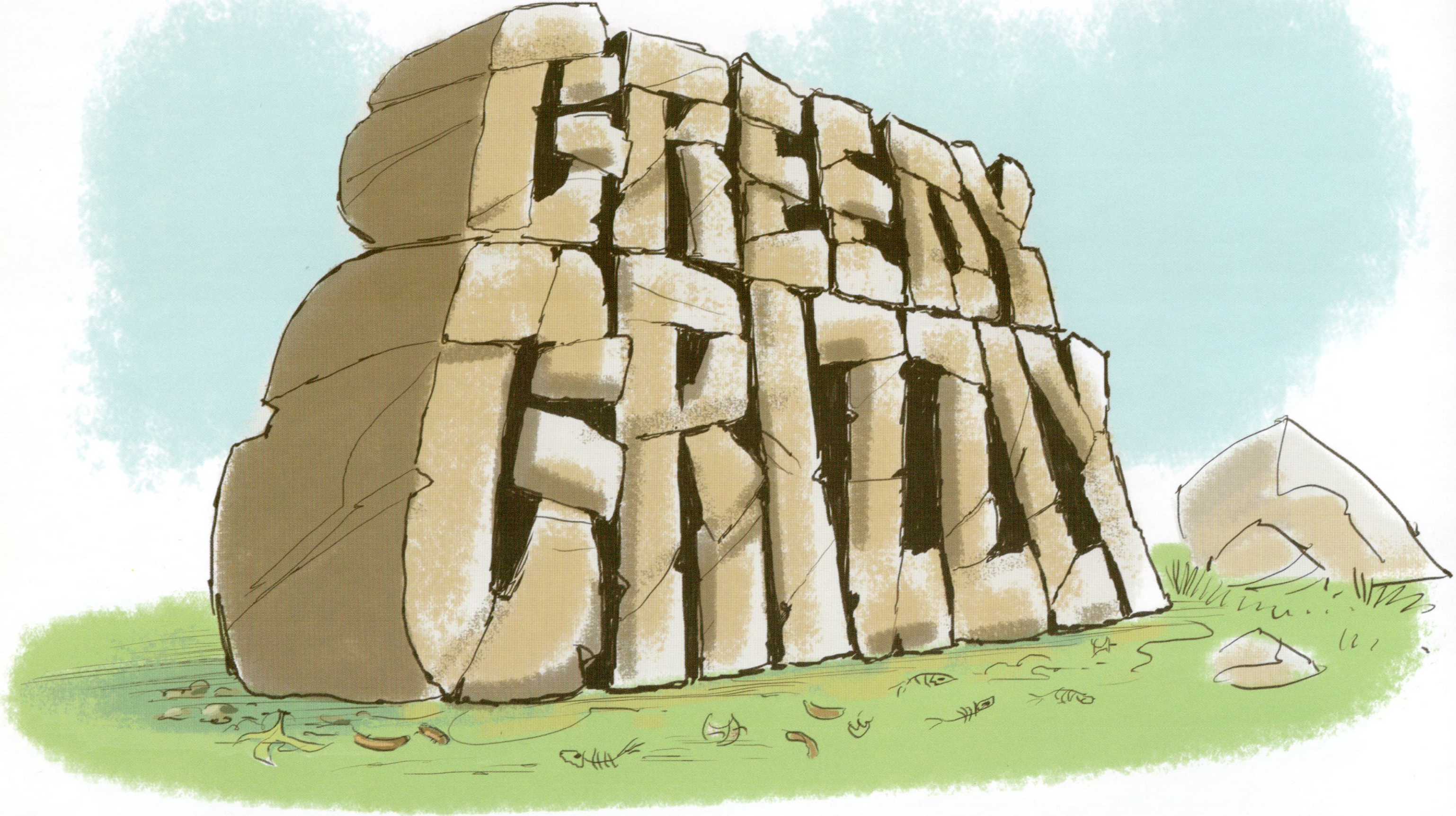
Ennio Torresan

Originally from Rio de Janeiro, Ennio Torresan was born and raised on the beach in the city that hardly ever sleeps.

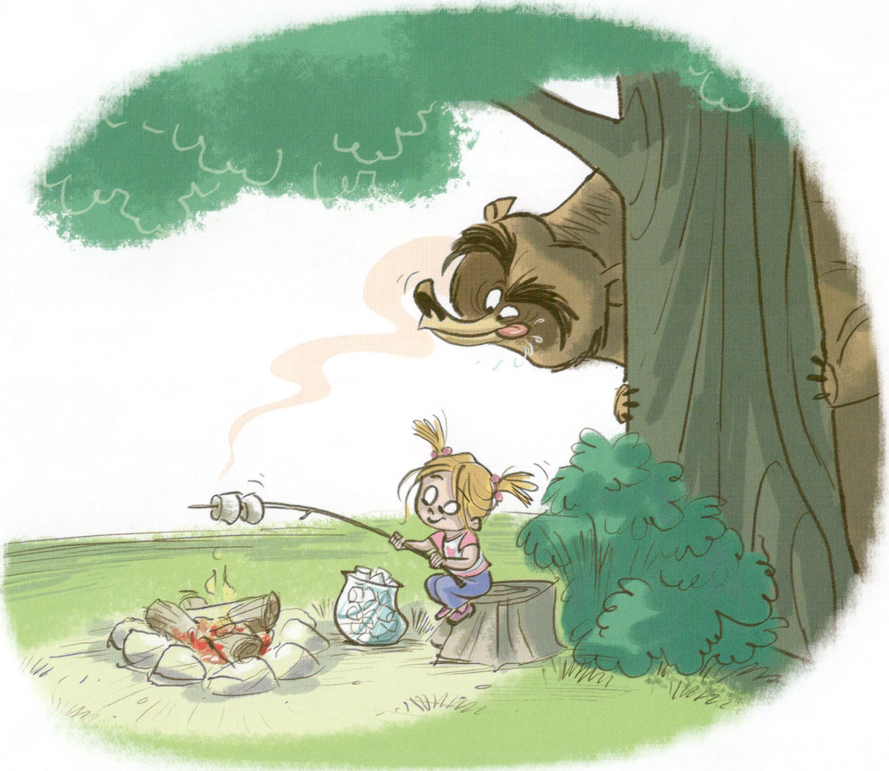
The first time he wore shoes was on the way to London, where he worked on movies such as *An American Tale: Fievel Goes West* and *Balto,* until he was rescued by a sponge that lives in a pineapple under the sea. Thanks mostly to Ennio, SpongeBob became what he is today—yellow!

Ennio has won an Emmy for no apparent reason and a bunch of other awards for his animated short *El Macho*.

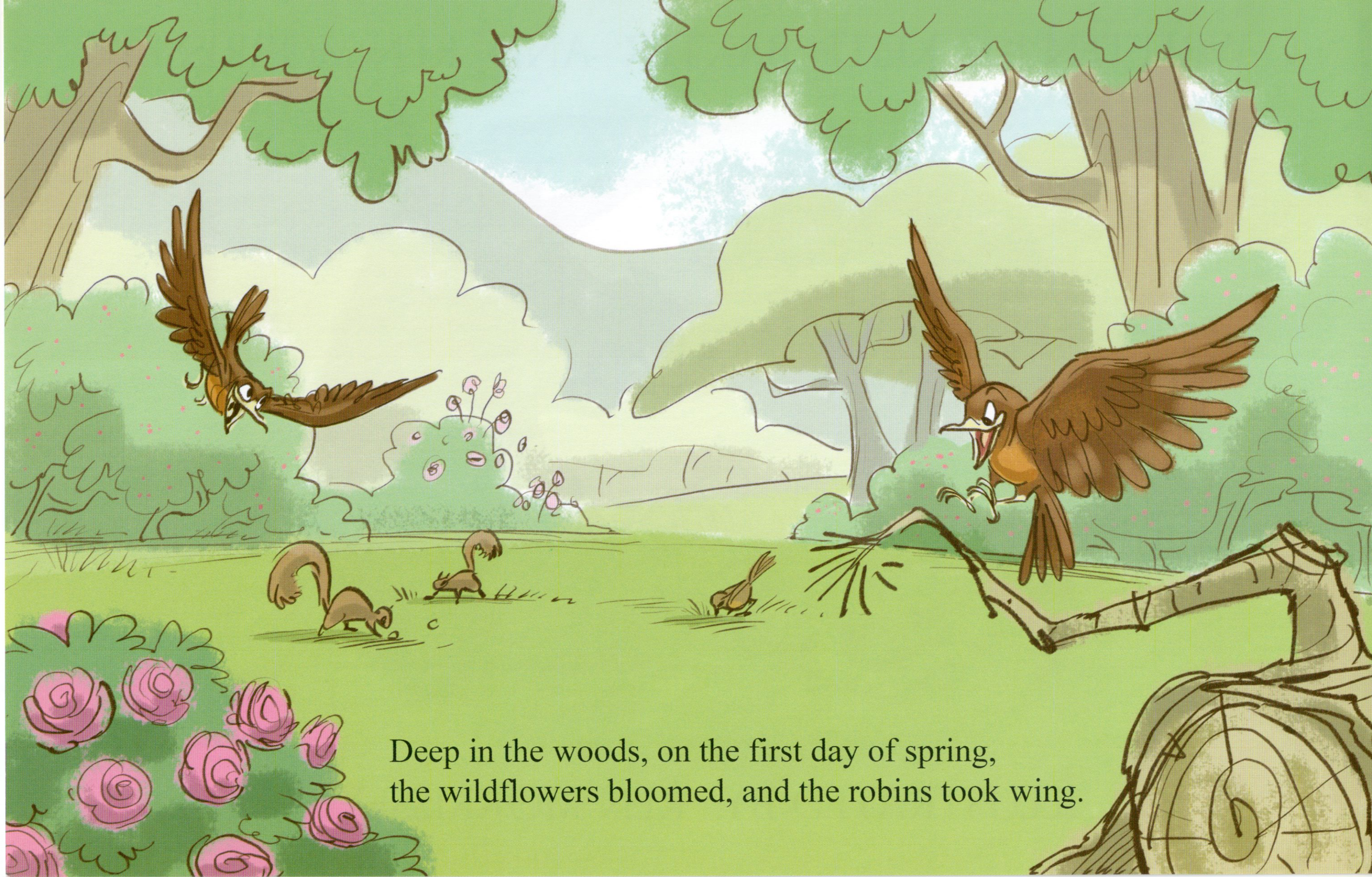
Today, he slaves away on huge superstar blockbuster 3-D animated movies like *Madagascar* and *Madagascar 2*. His dream is to someday take a week's vacation so he can finally go to Madagascar.



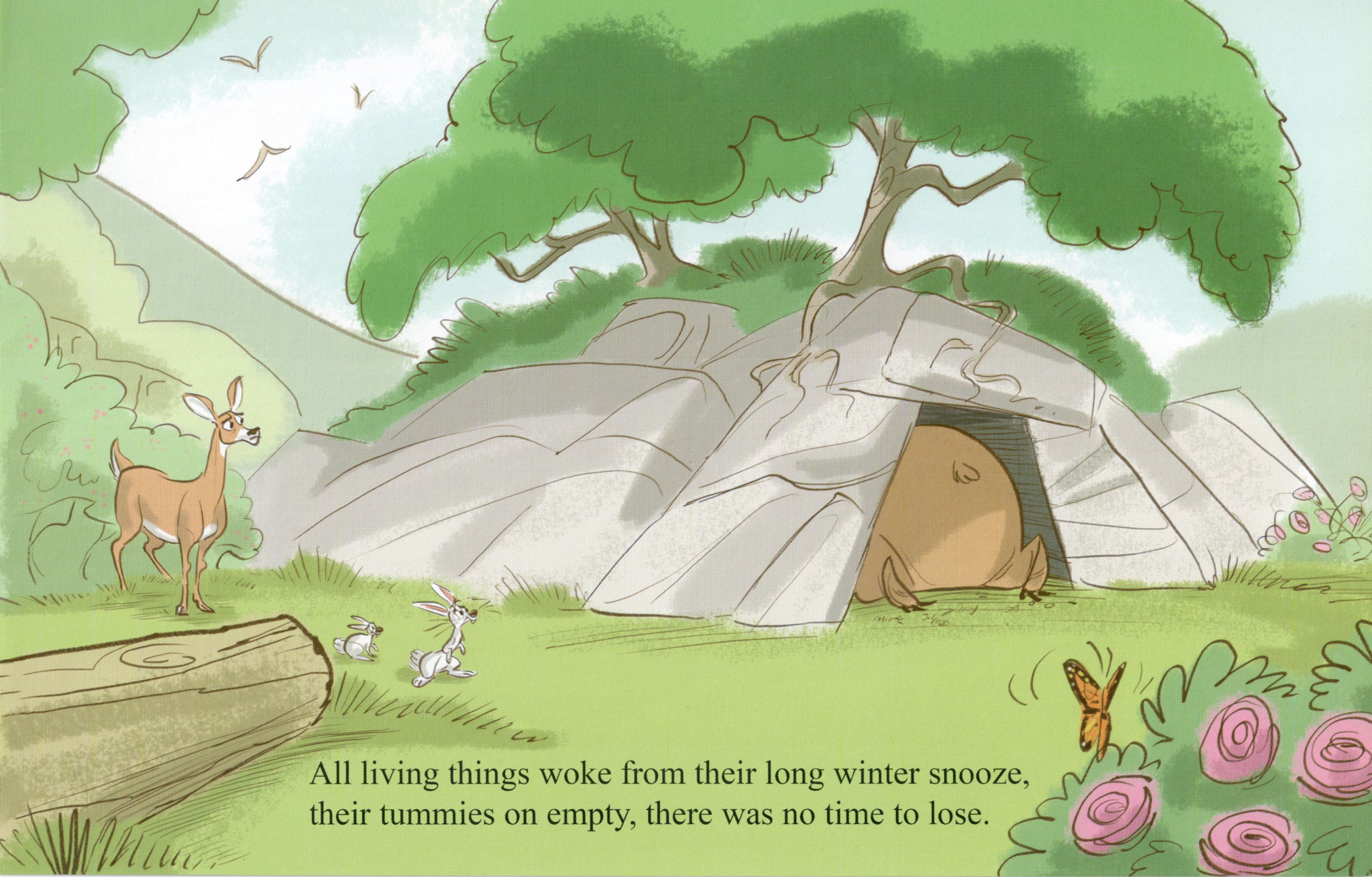
WRITTEN BY: KEITH BAXTER AND KEN MORRISSEY



ILLUSTRATED BY: KEN MORRISSEY

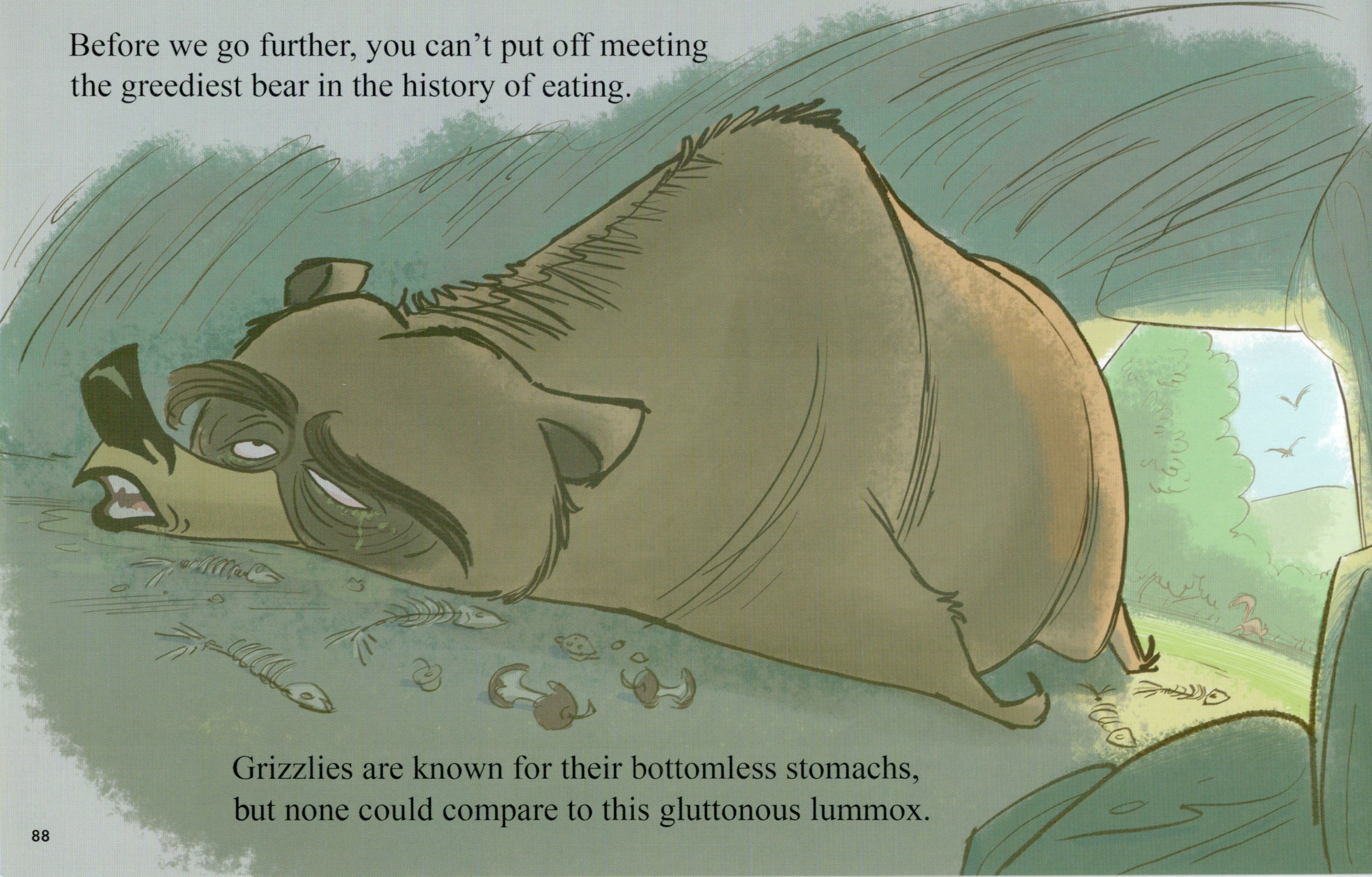


Deep in the woods, on the first day of spring,
the wildflowers bloomed, and the robins took wing.



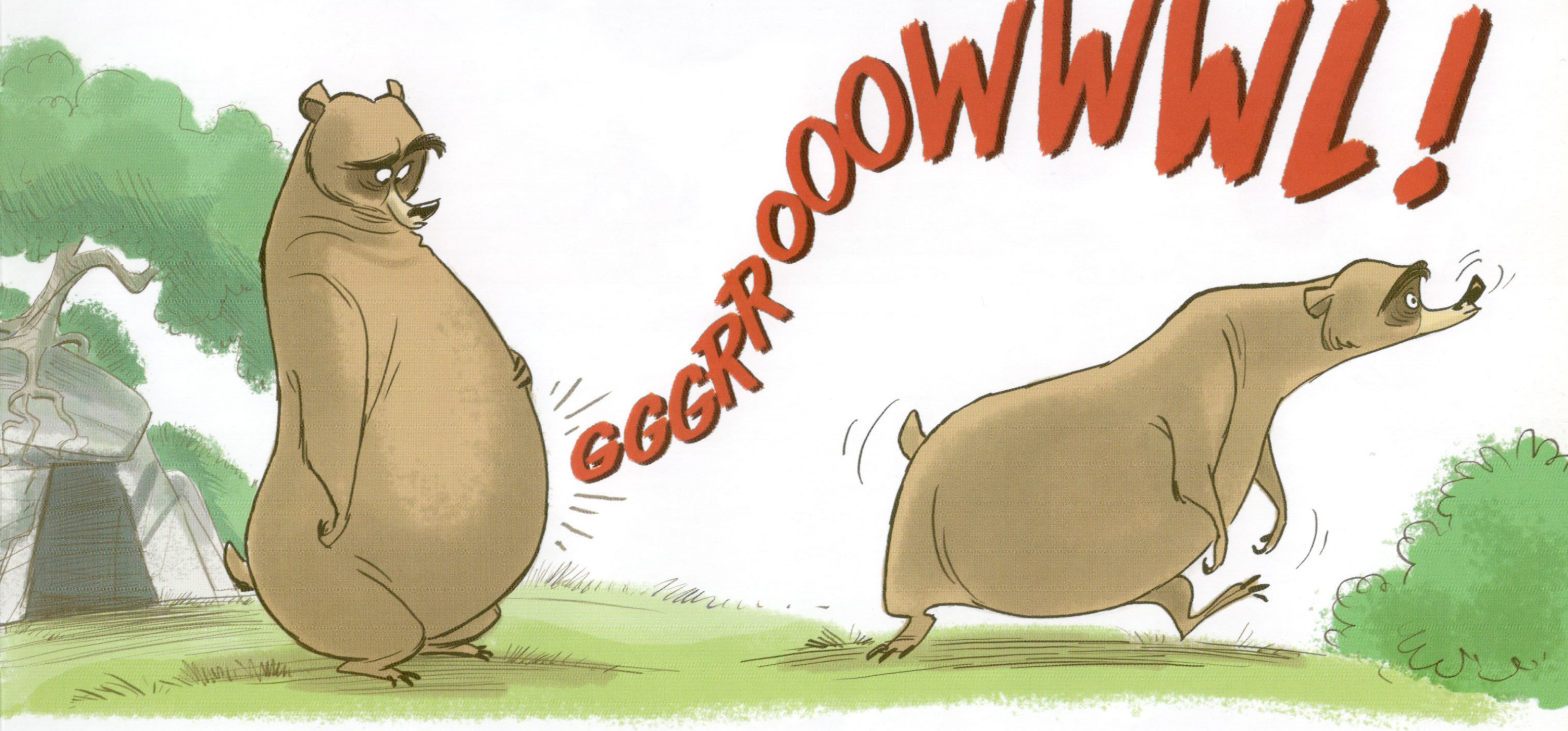
All living things woke from their long winter snooze,
their tummies on empty, there was no time to lose.

Before we go further, you can't put off meeting
the greediest bear in the history of eating.



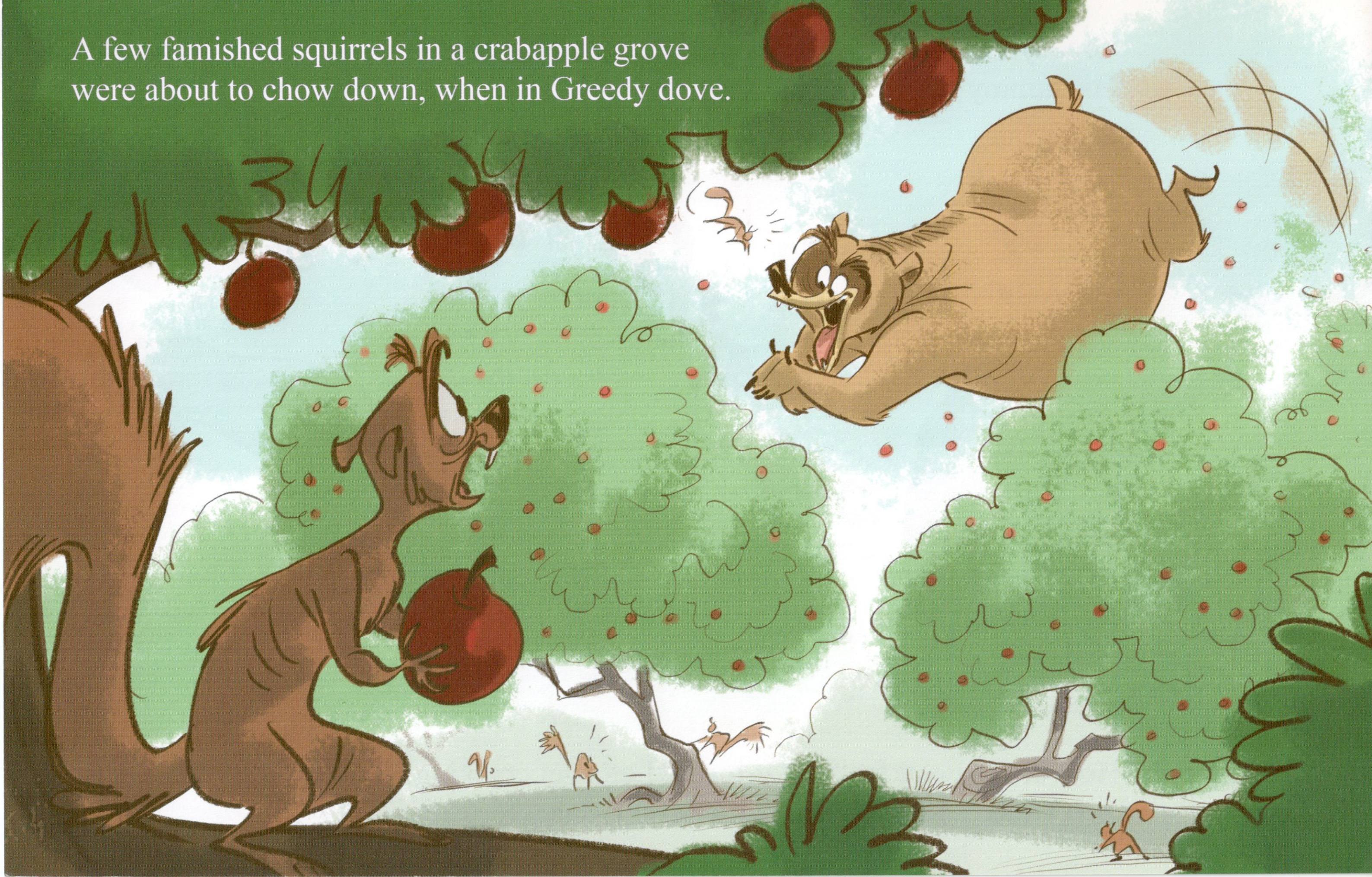
Grizzlies are known for their bottomless stomachs,
but none could compare to this gluttonous lummox.

Greedy Grizzly emerged from his cave with a scowl.
His tummy felt empty and started to growl.

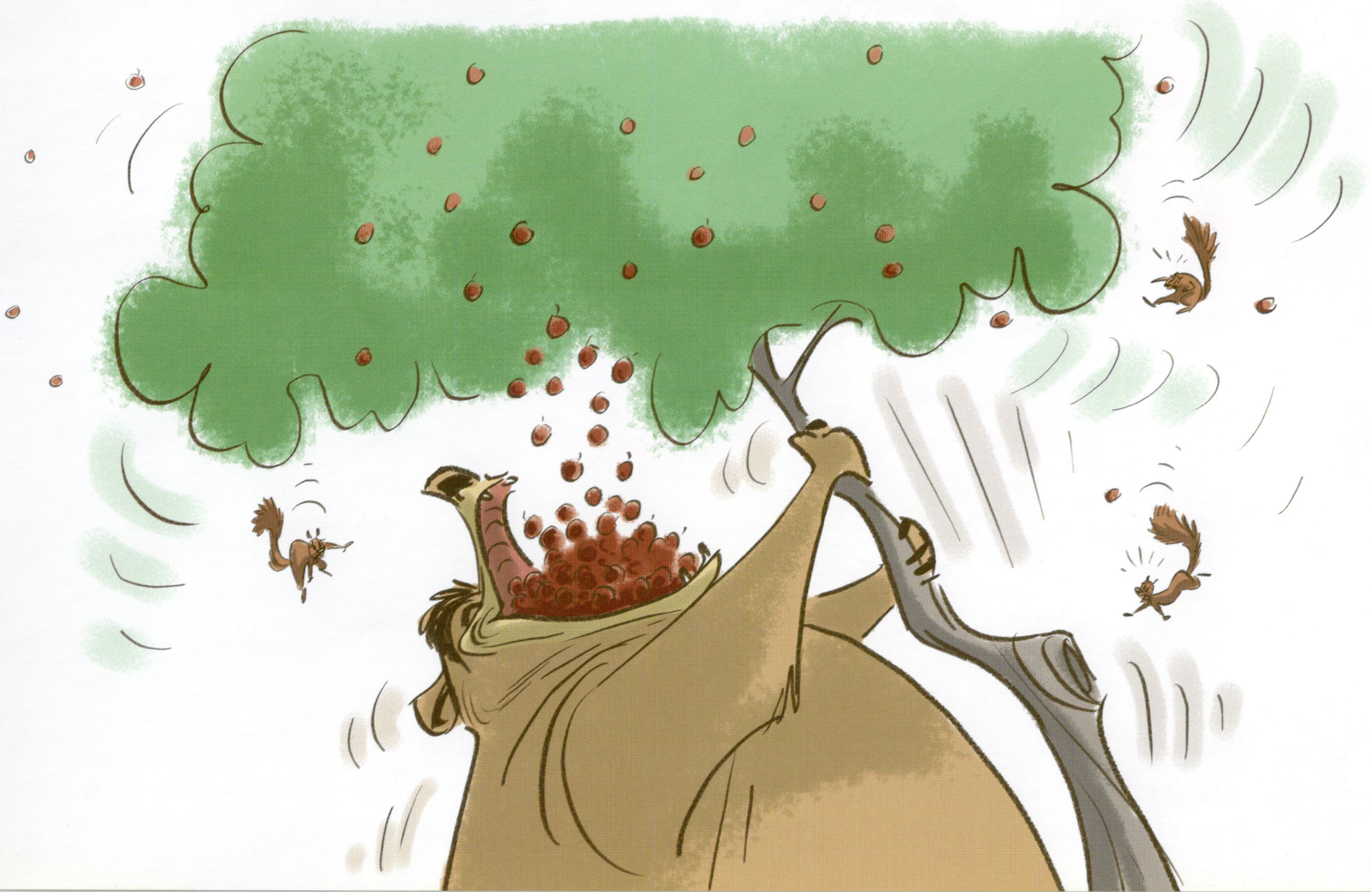

GGGRROOOOWWWWL!

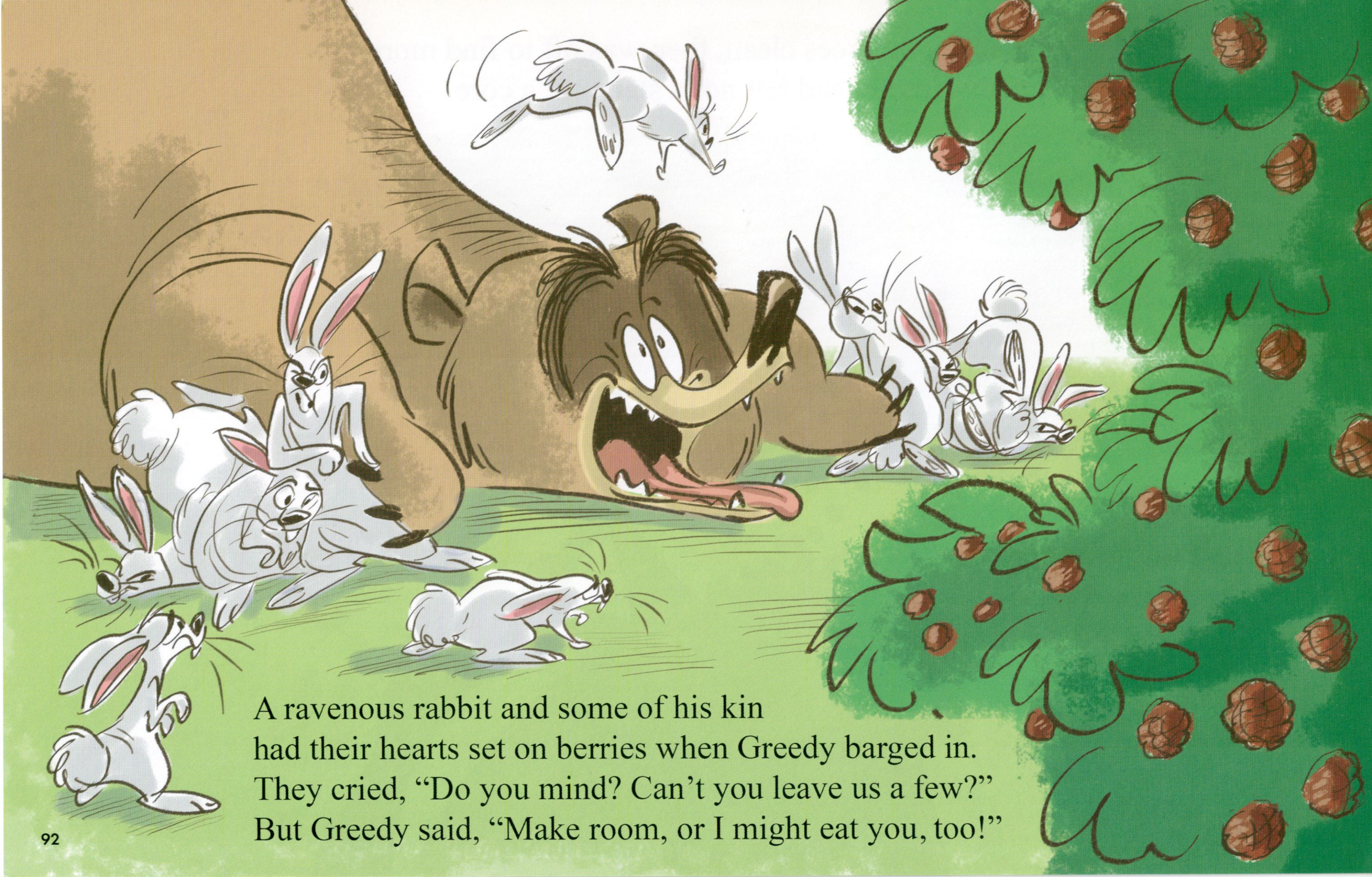
"How about breakfast?" it griped. "Let's get cracking!"
Then Greedy went out for some serious snacking.

A few famished squirrels in a crabapple grove
were about to chow down, when in Greedy dove.

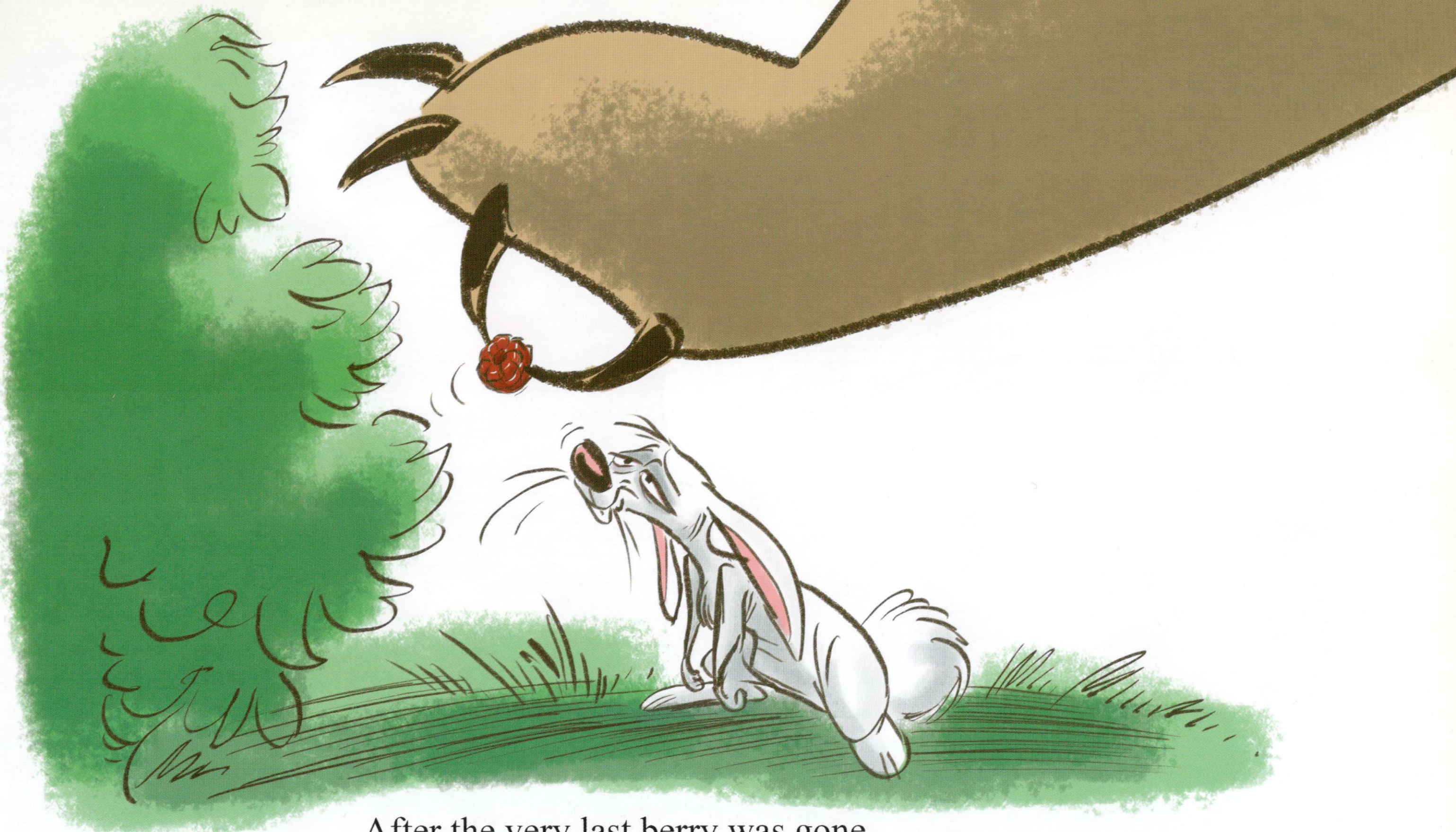


He picked the trees clean, then was off to find more.
Greedy Grizzly had left not a stem nor a core.



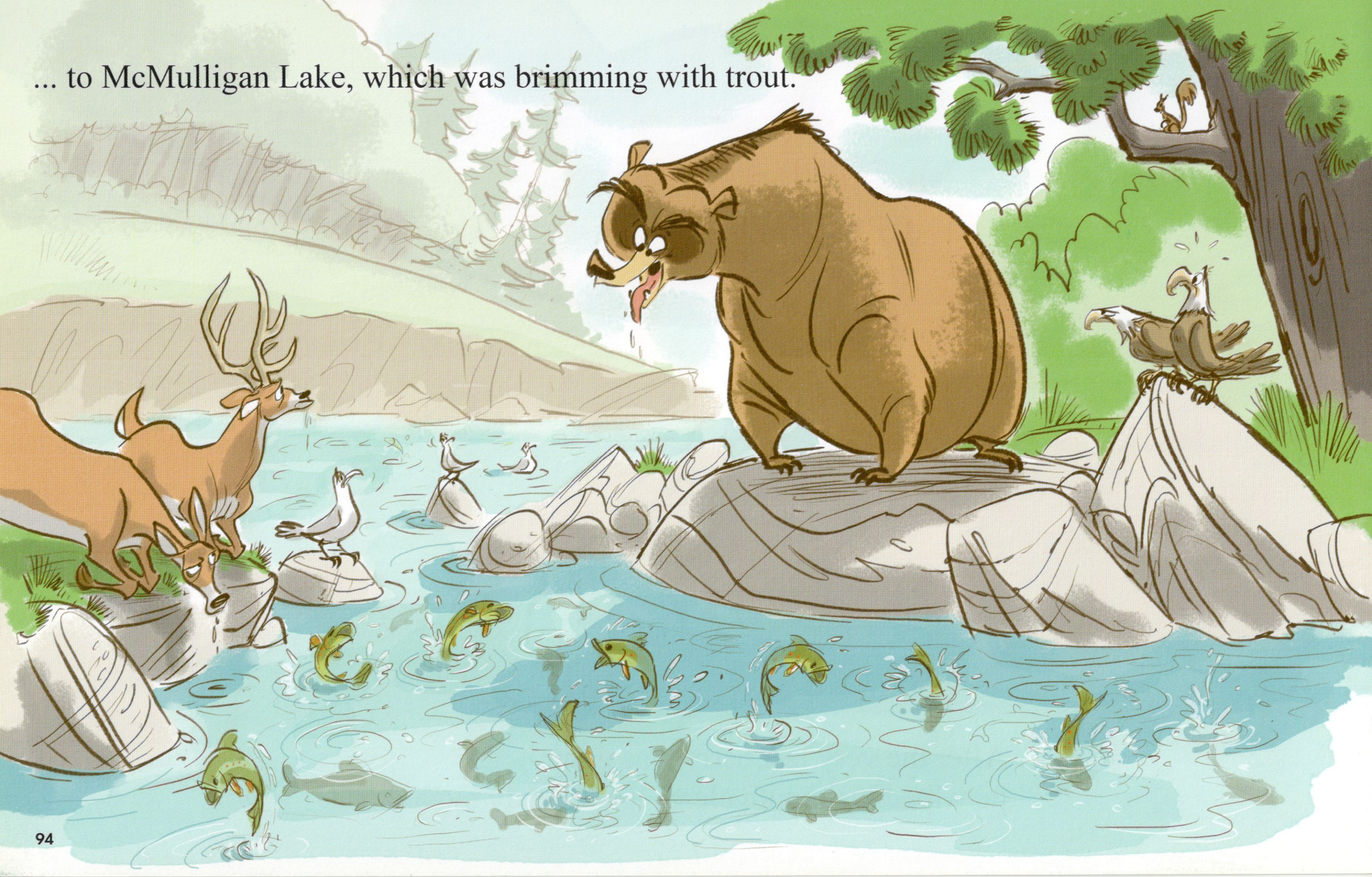


A ravenous rabbit and some of his kin
had their hearts set on berries when Greedy barged in.
They cried, “Do you mind? Can’t you leave us a few?”
But Greedy said, “Make room, or I might eat you, too!”

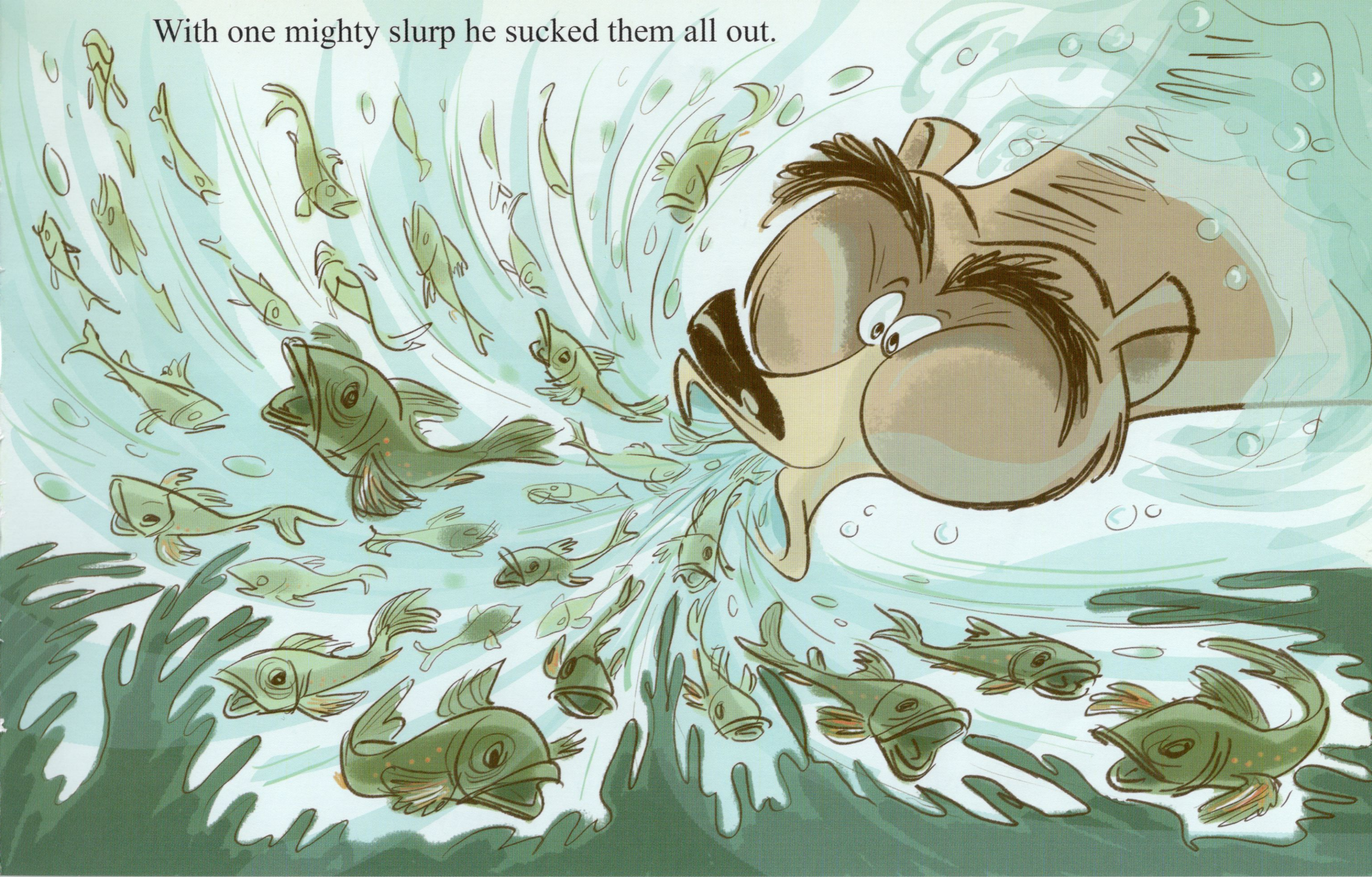


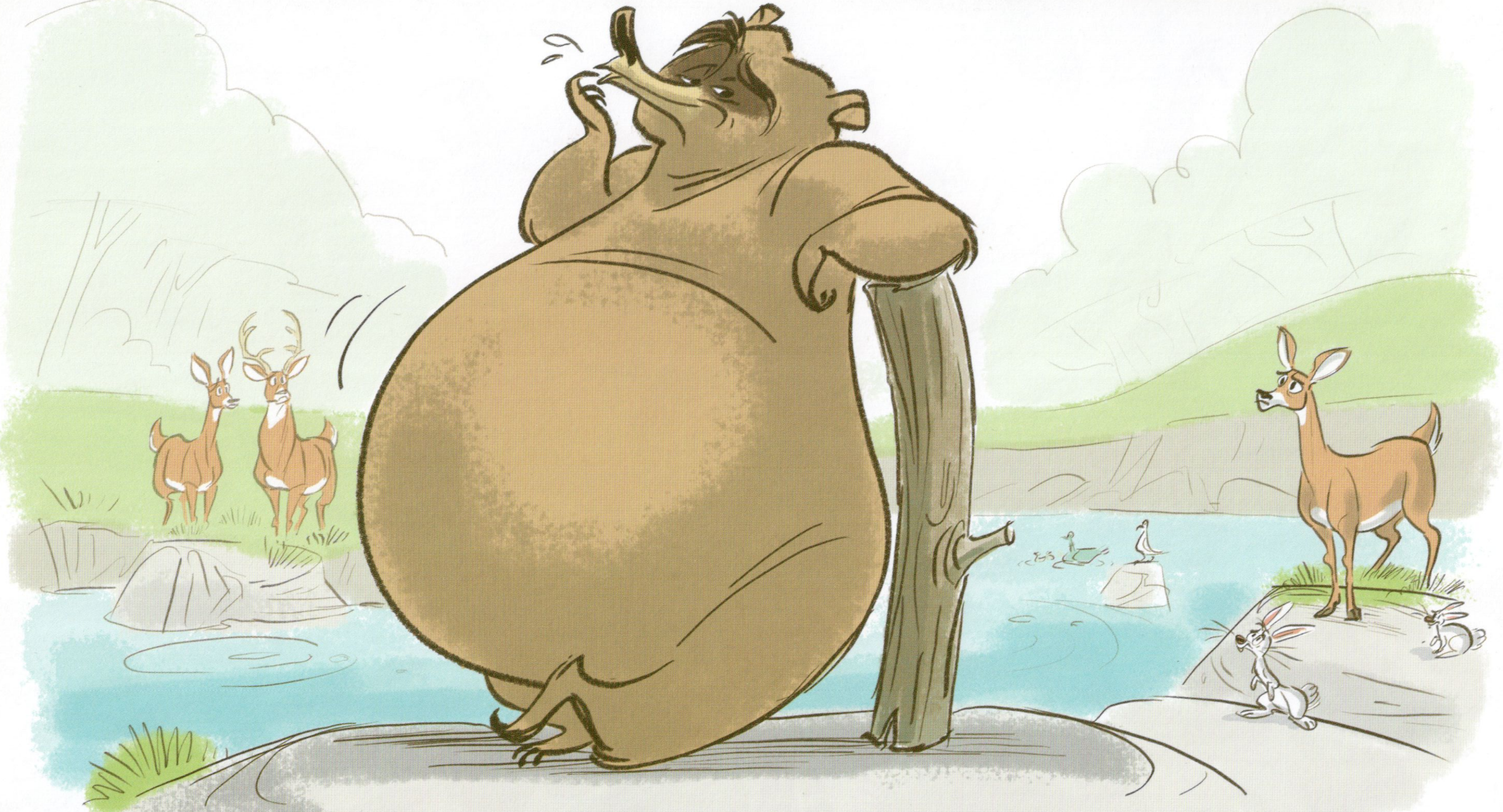
After the very last berry was gone,
he wiped his mouth clean, and Greedy moved on...

... to McMulligan Lake, which was brimming with trout.



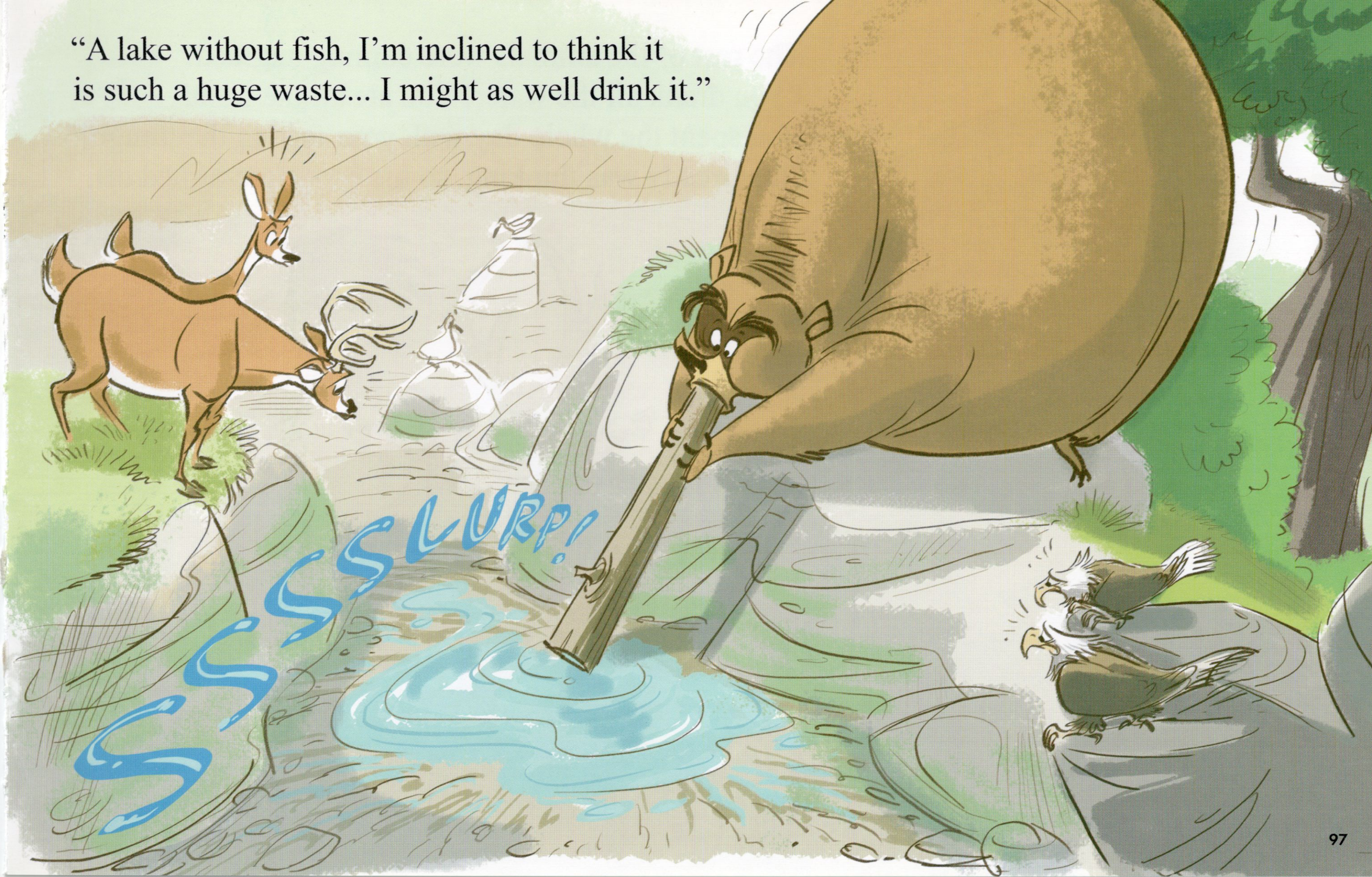
With one mighty slurp he sucked them all out.



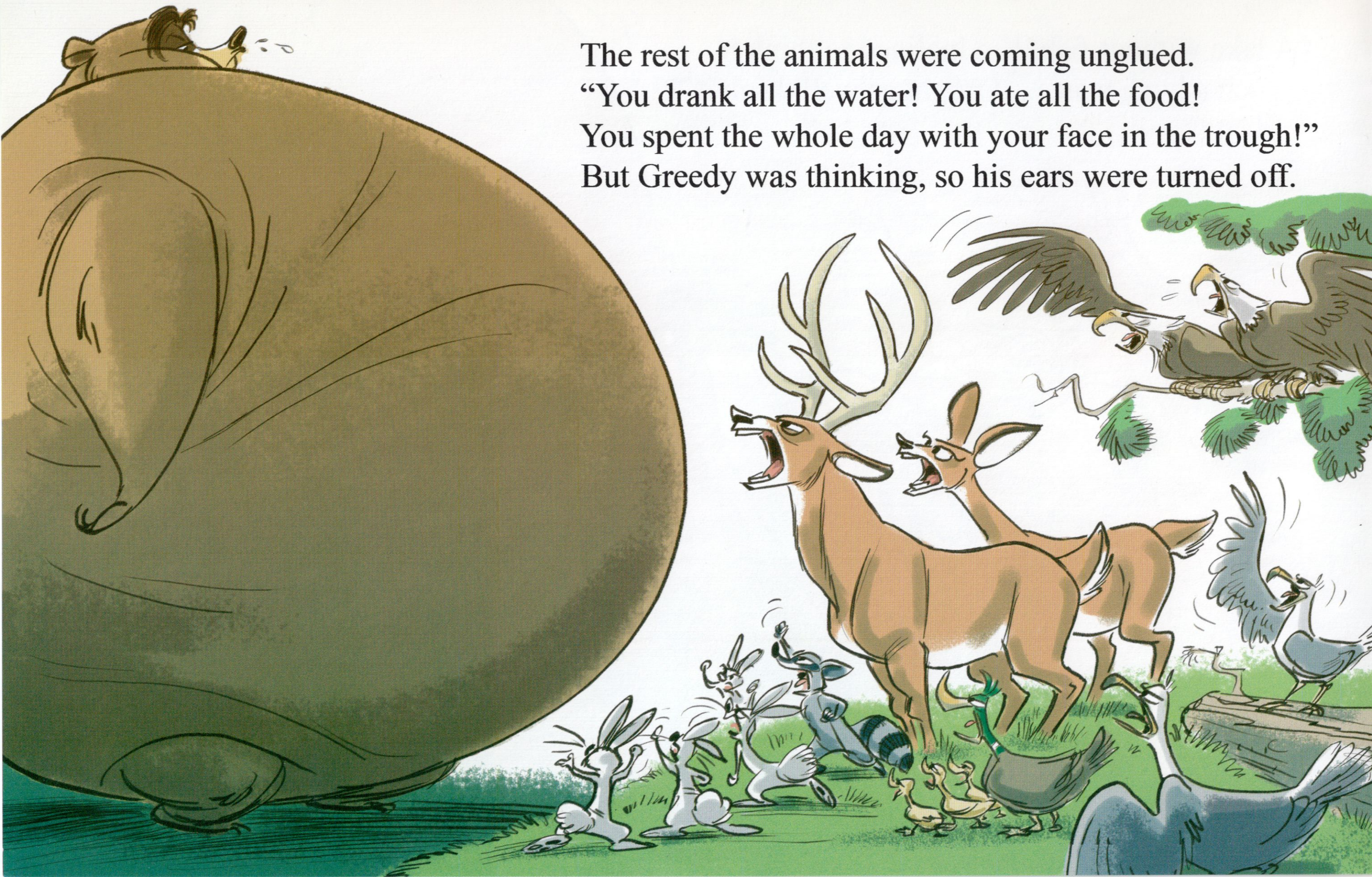


Just when you'd bet he was ready to burst, he
said, "That was tasty, but, dang, am I thirsty!"

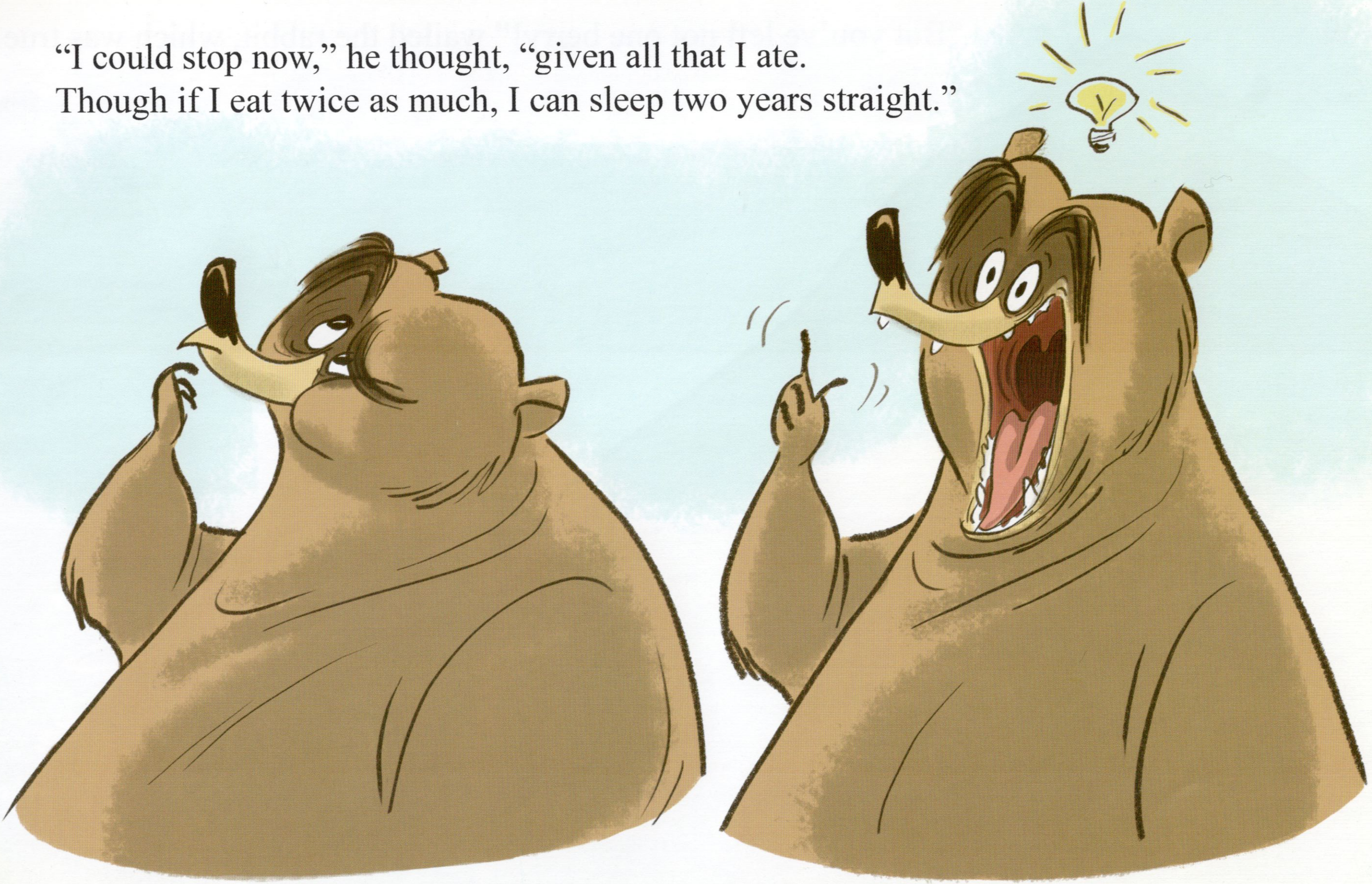
“A lake without fish, I’m inclined to think it
is such a huge waste... I might as well drink it.”



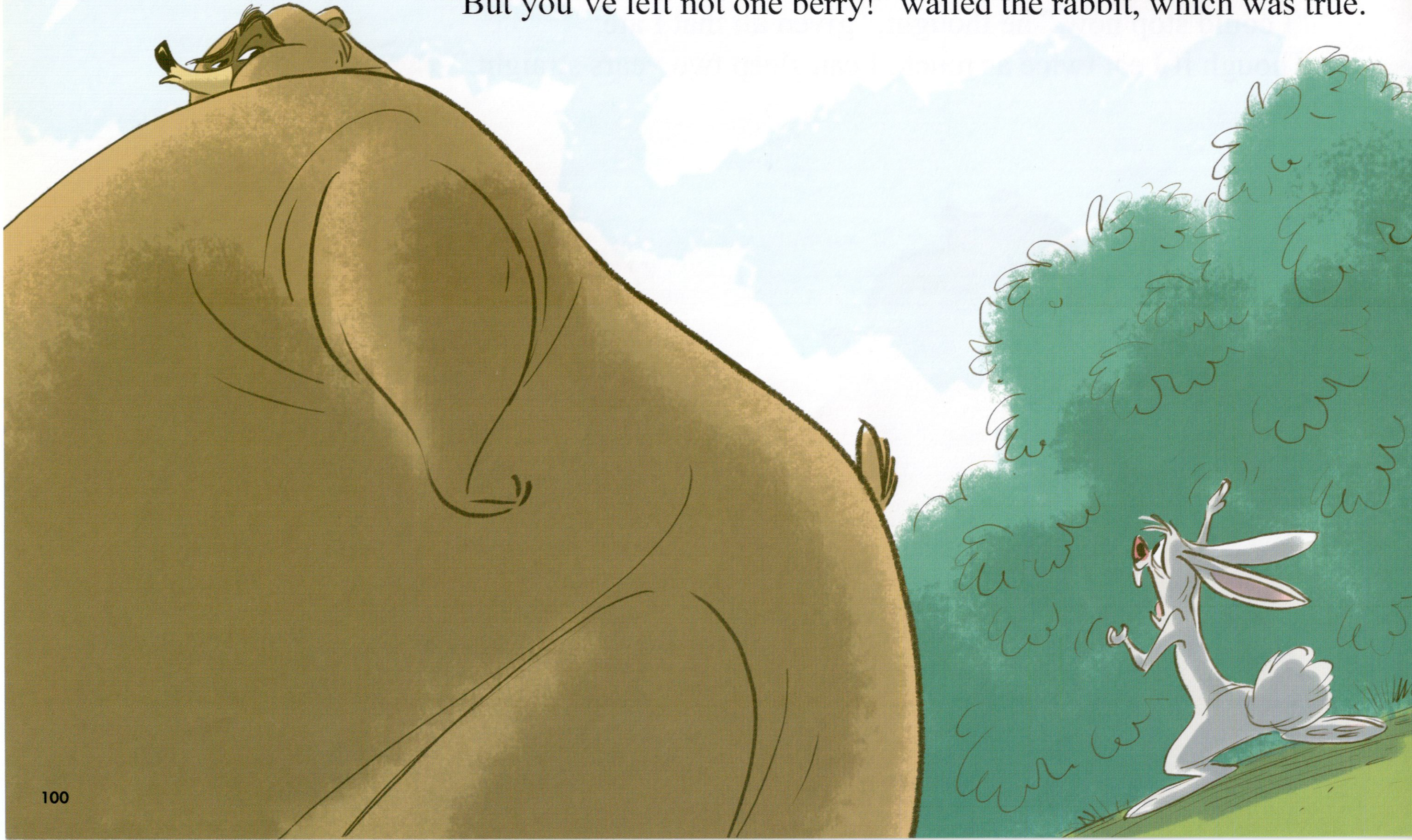
The rest of the animals were coming unglued.
"You drank all the water! You ate all the food!
You spent the whole day with your face in the trough!"
But Greedy was thinking, so his ears were turned off.

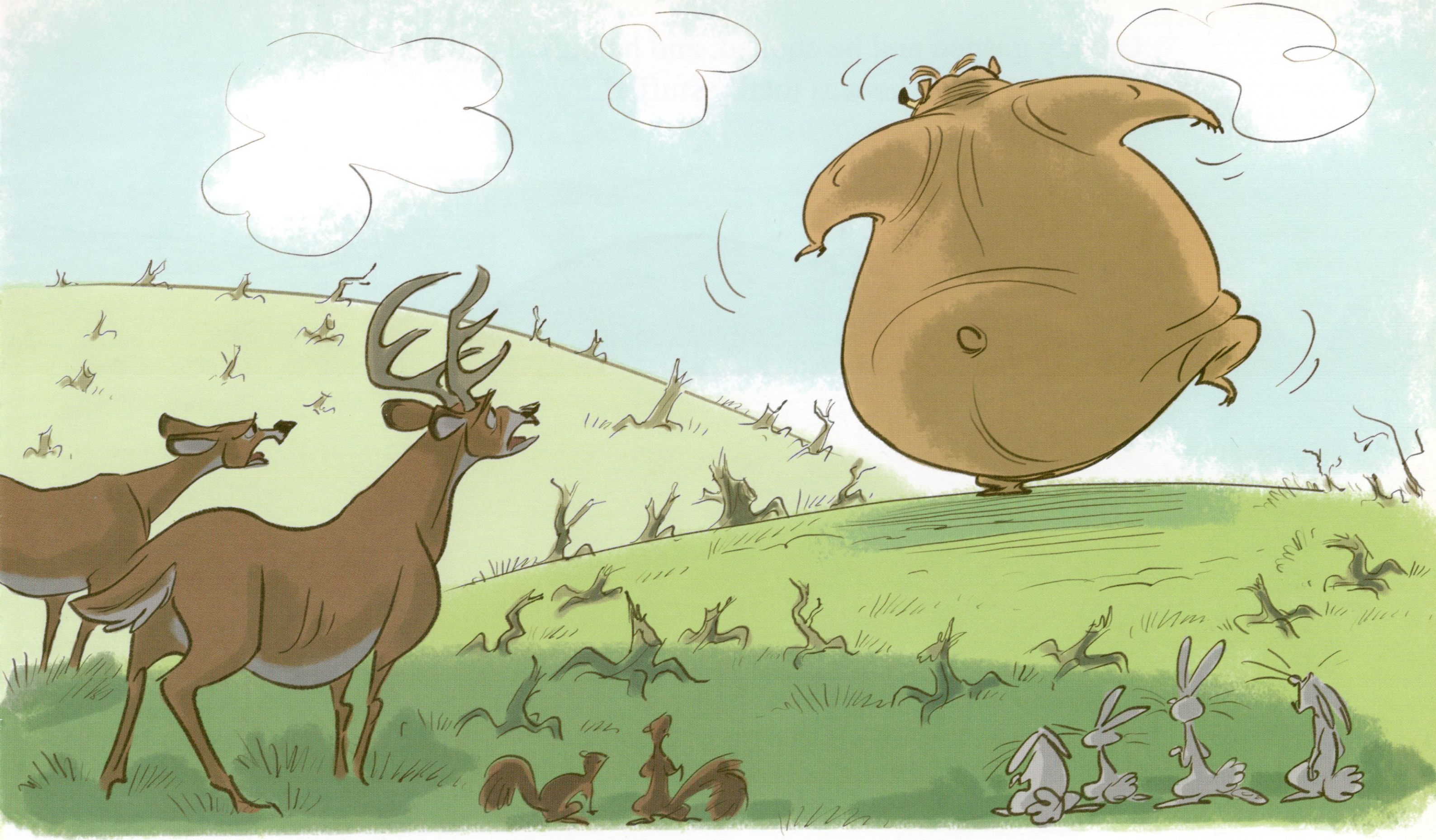


"I could stop now," he thought, "given all that I ate.
Though if I eat twice as much, I can sleep two years straight."



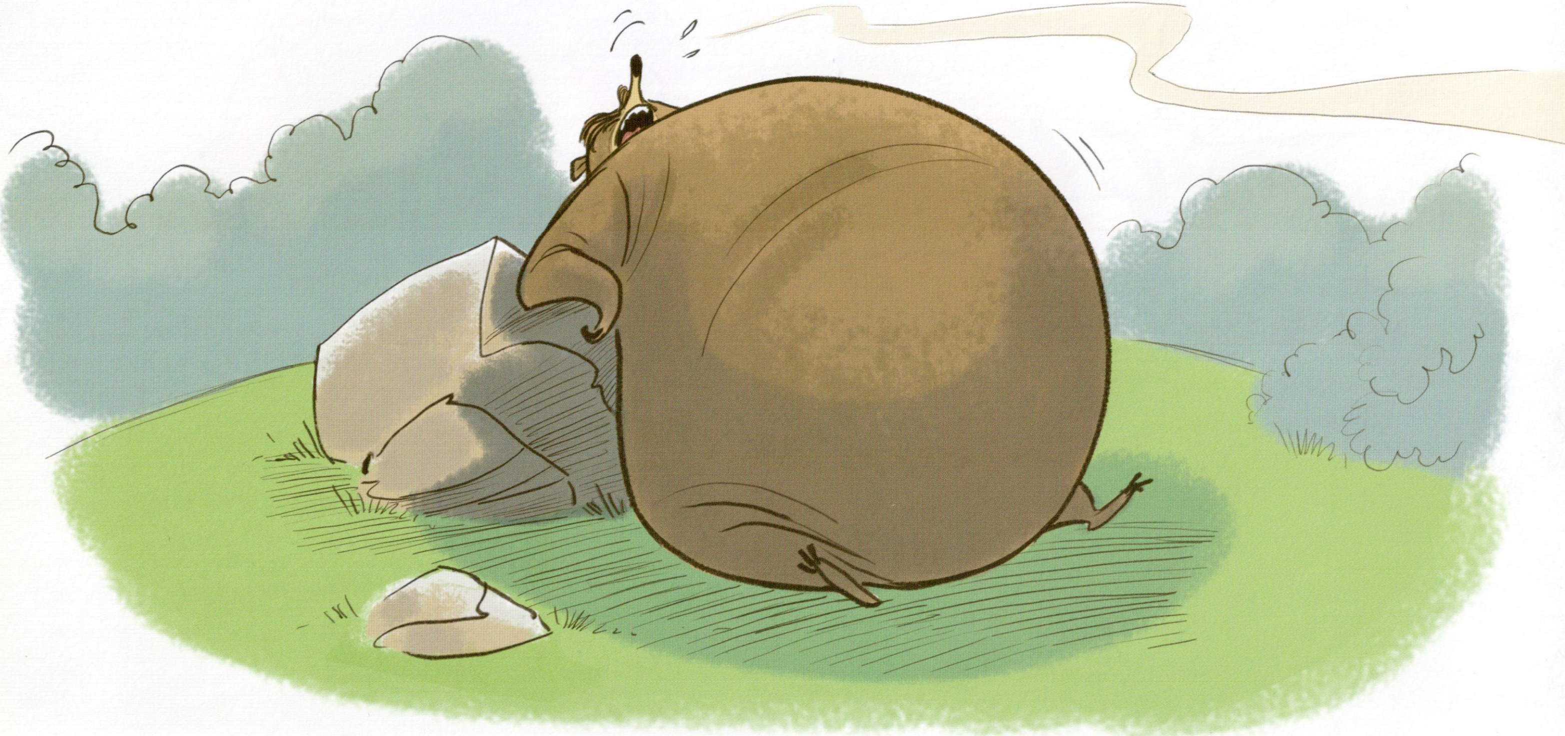
"But you've left not one berry!" wailed the rabbit, which was true.





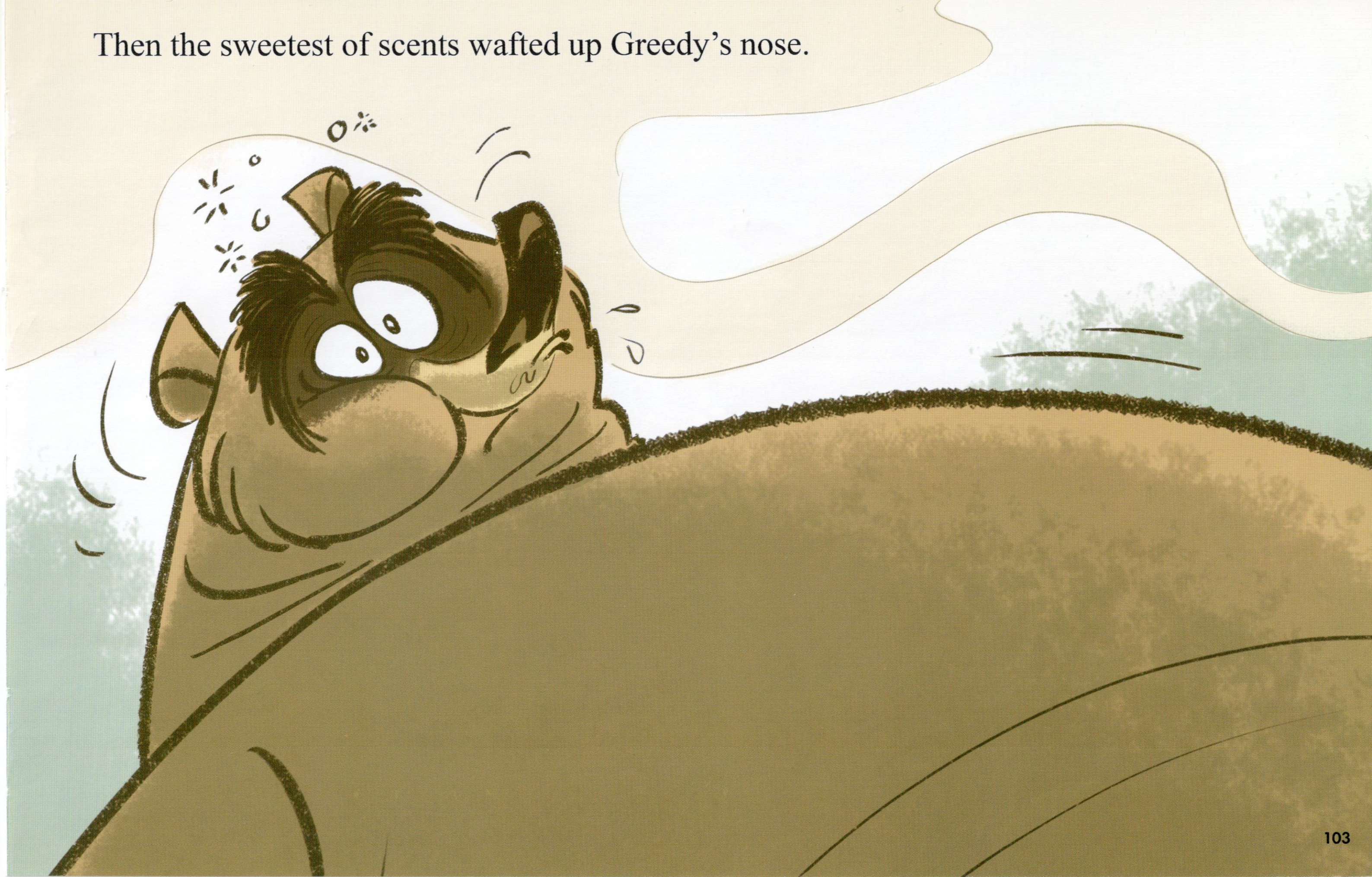
So Greedy ate all the fruit trees and berry bushes, too.

Greedy gasped and he choked, and he huffed and he puffed.
He had to admit he was totally stuffed.

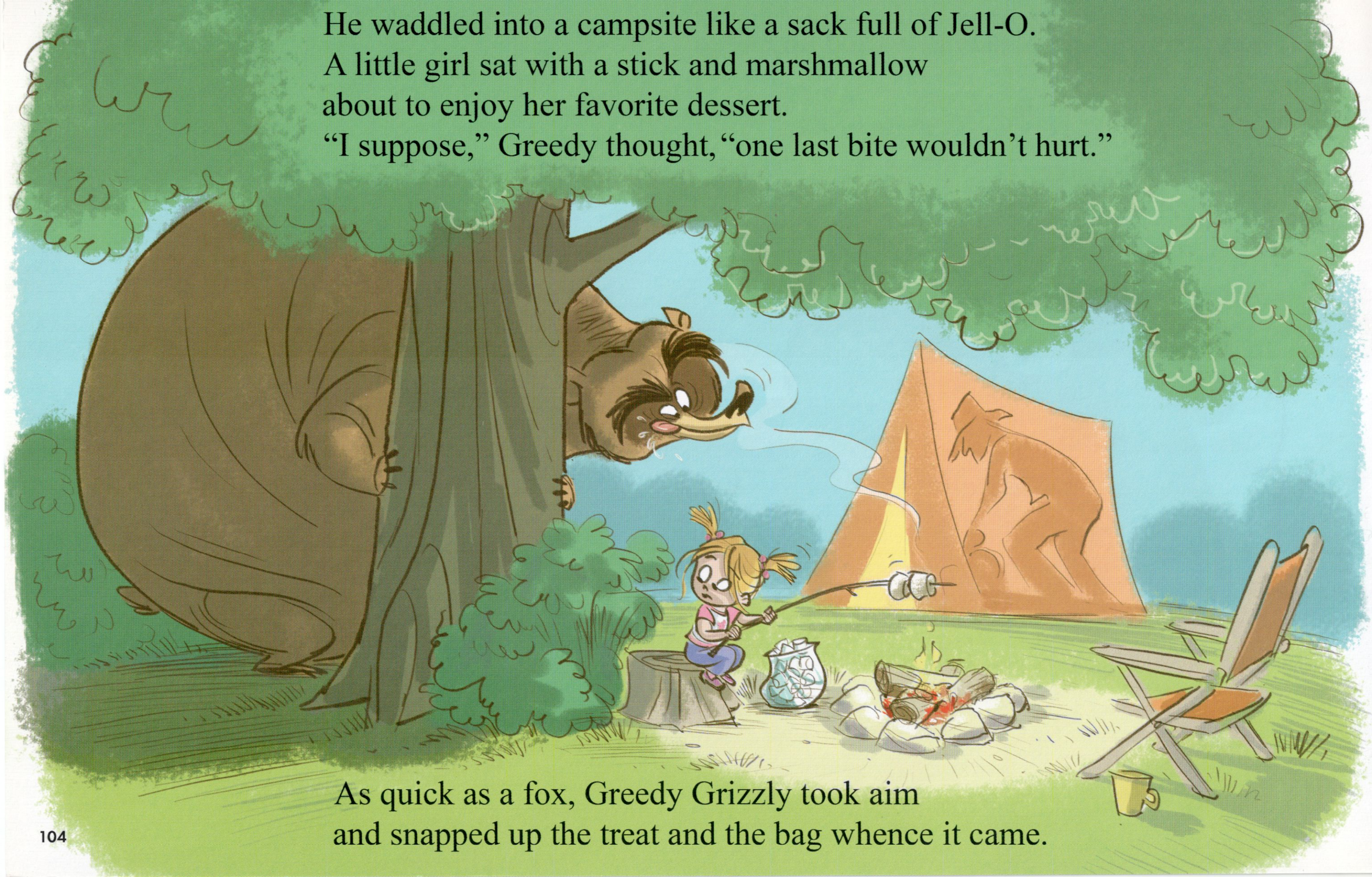


“I should stop,” Greedy belched, “for I can’t see my toes...”

Then the sweetest of scents wafted up Greedy's nose.

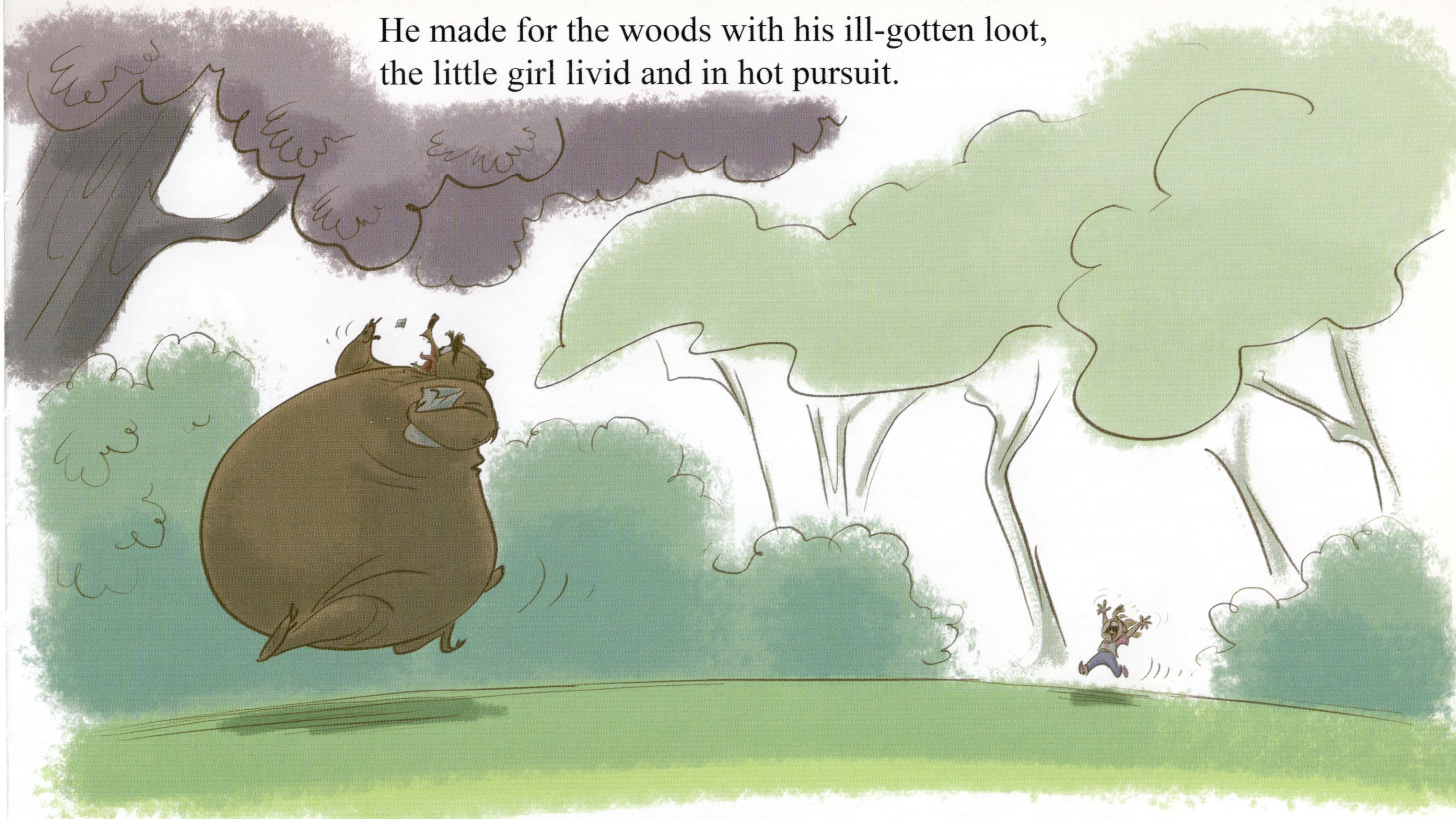


He waddled into a campsite like a sack full of Jell-O.
A little girl sat with a stick and marshmallow
about to enjoy her favorite dessert.
"I suppose," Greedy thought, "one last bite wouldn't hurt."

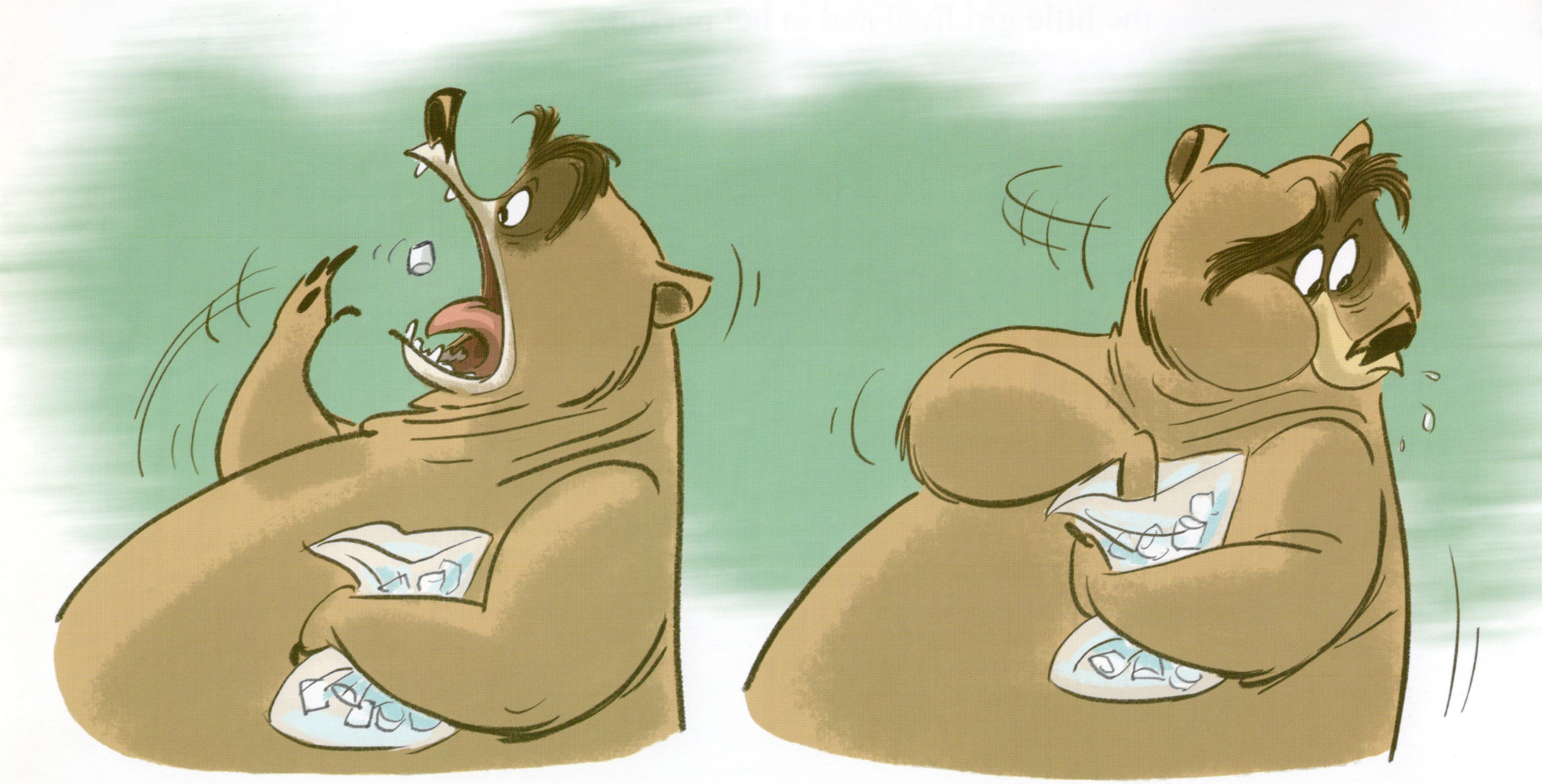


As quick as a fox, Greedy Grizzly took aim
and snapped up the treat and the bag whence it came.

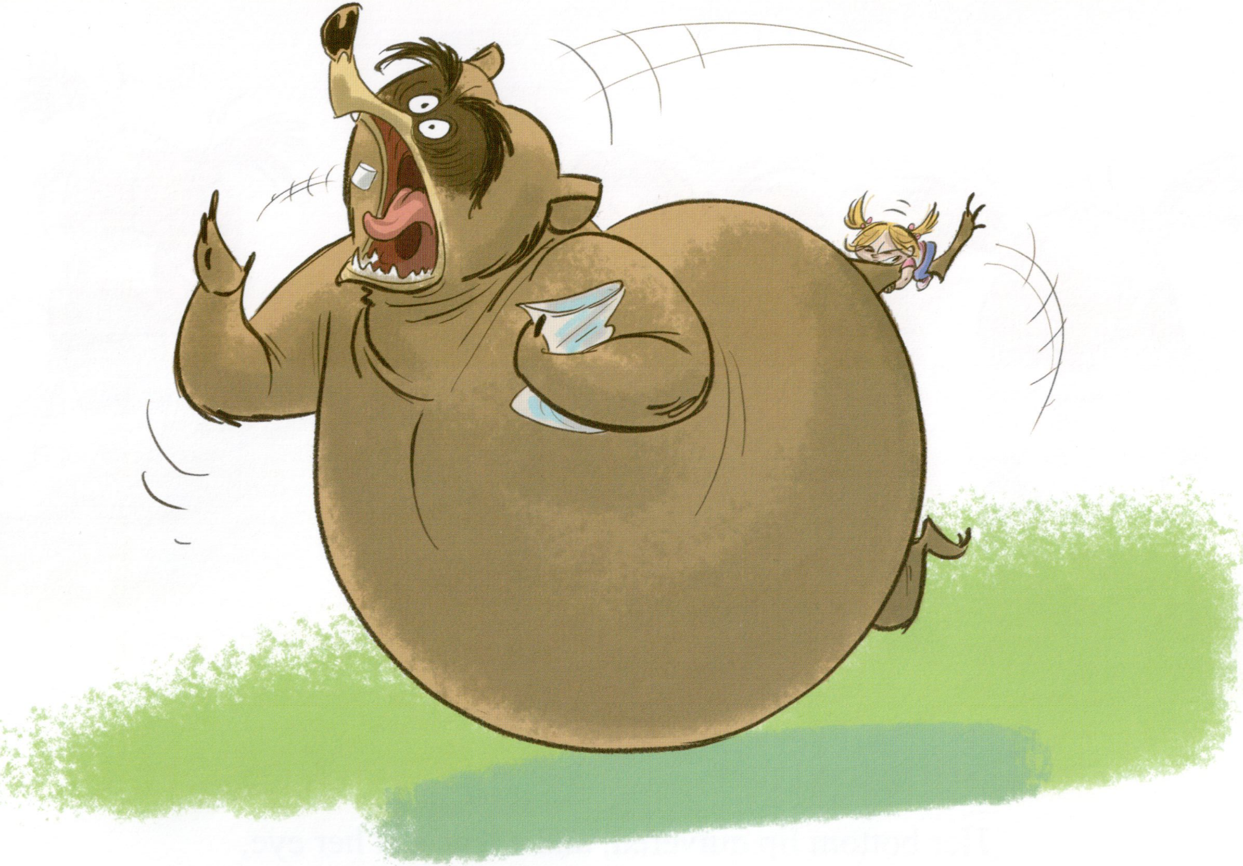
He made for the woods with his ill-gotten loot,
the little girl livid and in hot pursuit.



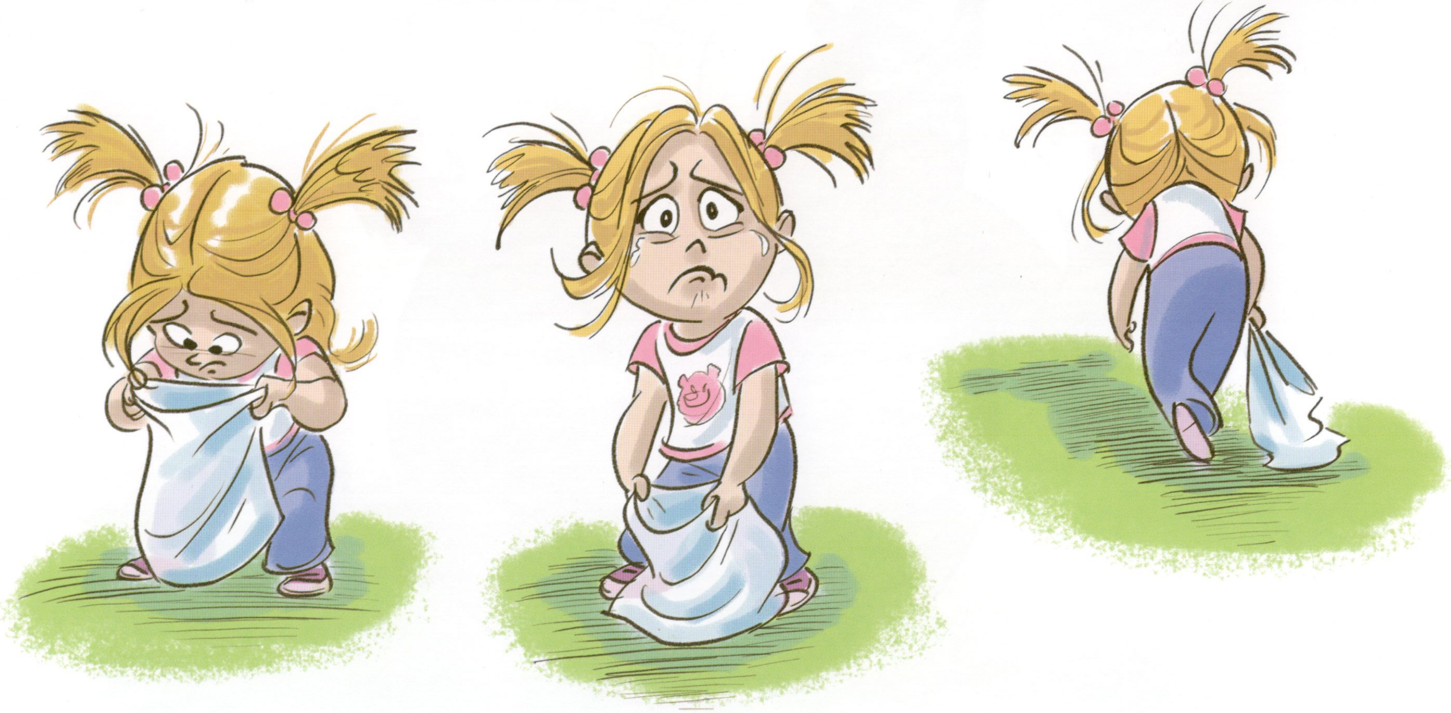
“Come back with my marshmallows!” she cried with despair.
“If you give them back now, I’d be happy to share!”



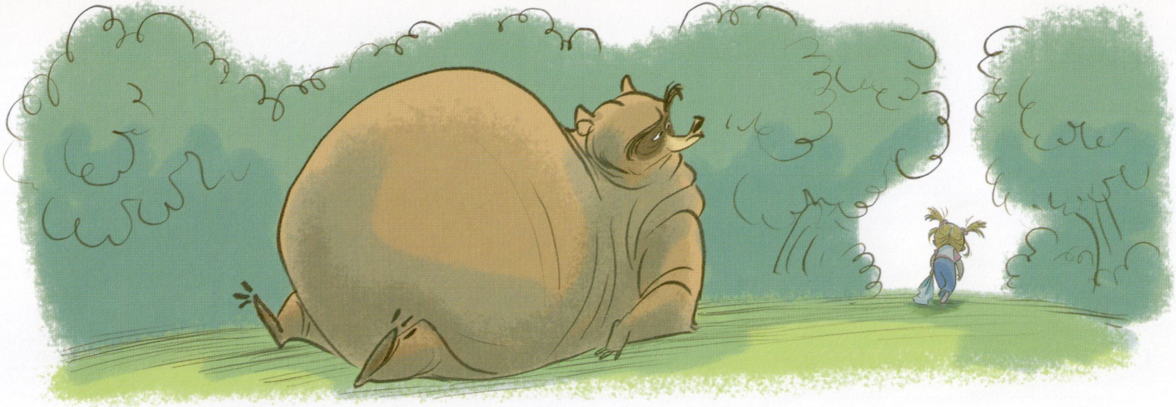
But Greedy was downing the puffs one by one.



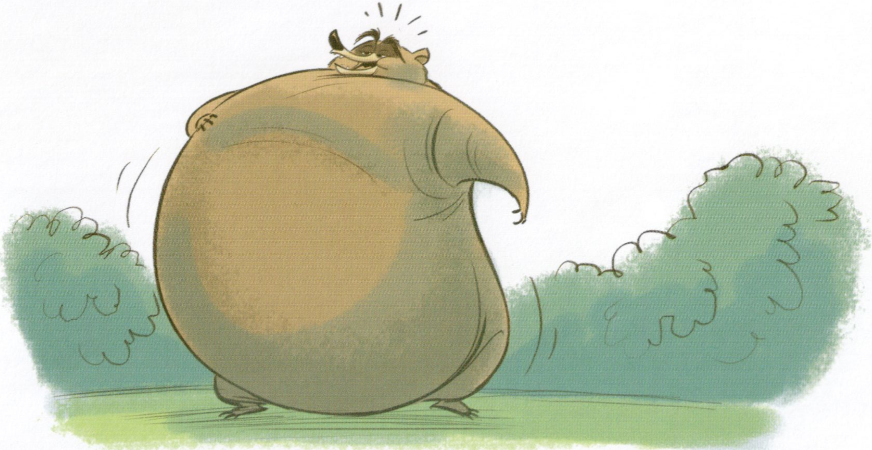
When the girl finally caught him, the last puff was gone.



Her bottom lip quivered, and a tear wet her eye,
and the girl headed off with a sad little sigh.

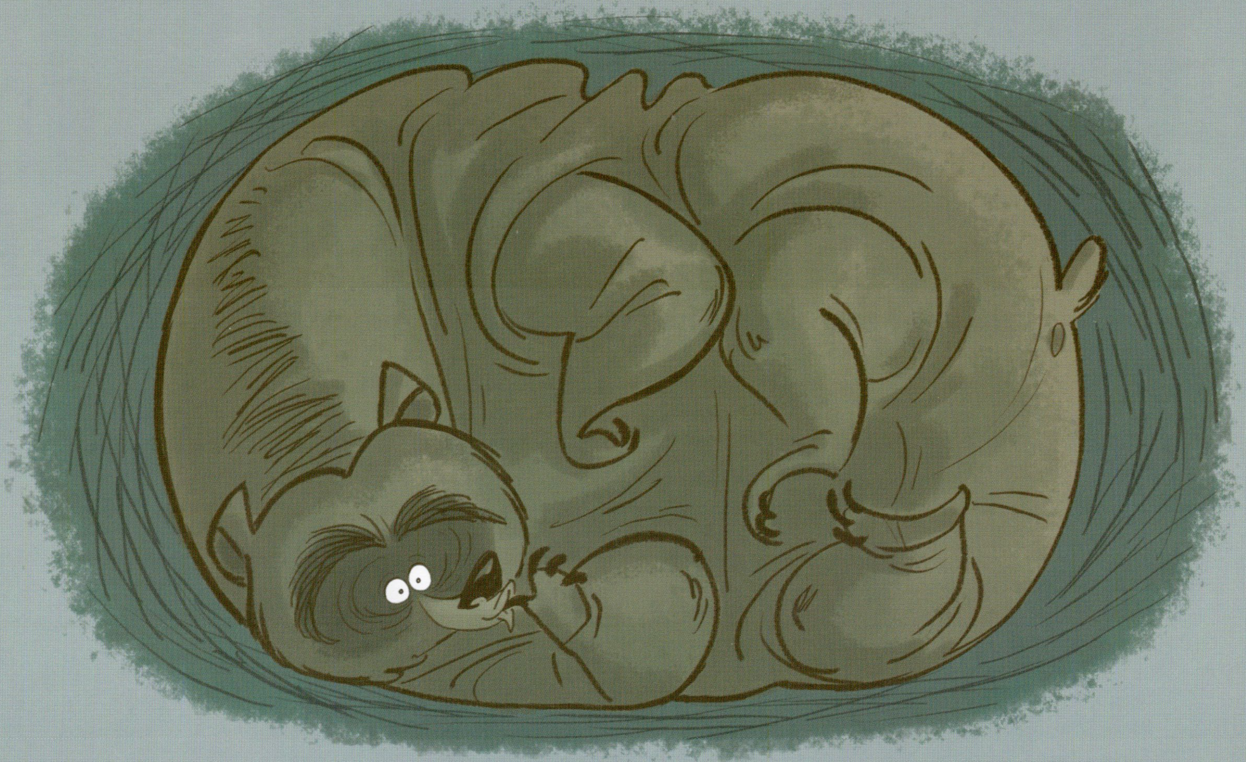


If the bear had a conscience, it made not one peep.



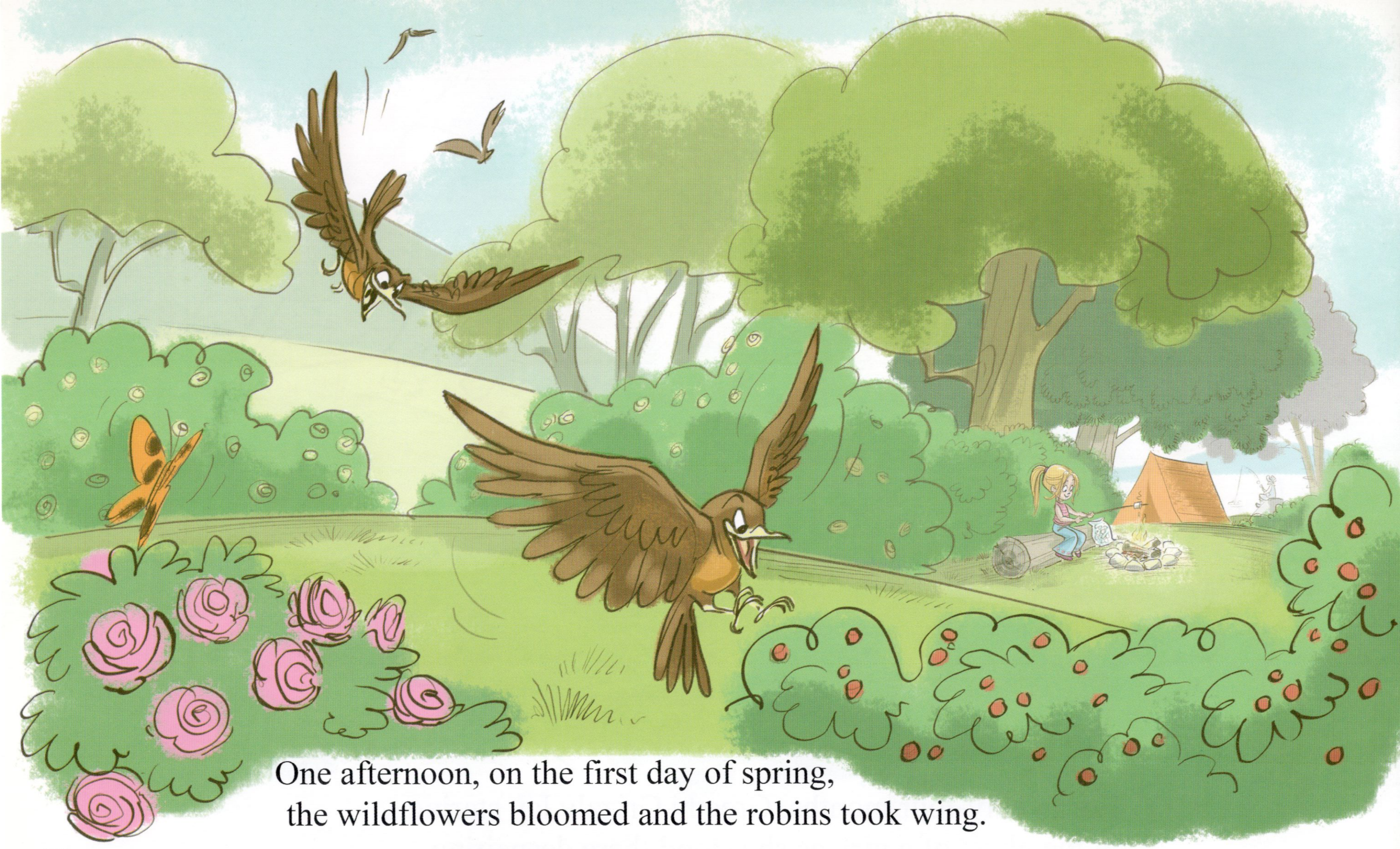
“I’m exactly twice full,” Grizzly said. “Time for sleep.”

Greedy lay in his cave, but sleep wouldn't come.
He tried counting sheep; he sucked on his thumb.

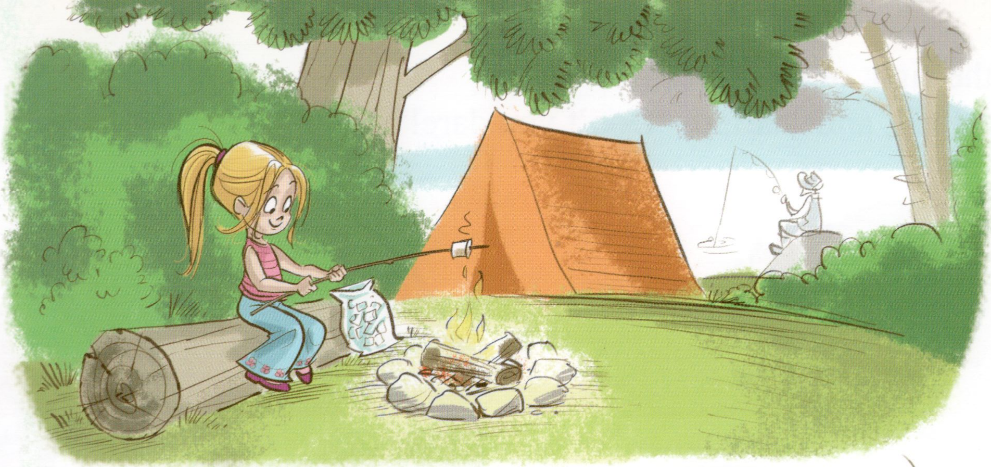


His conscience had been in some dark corner lurking,
unused for so long, but at last it was working.

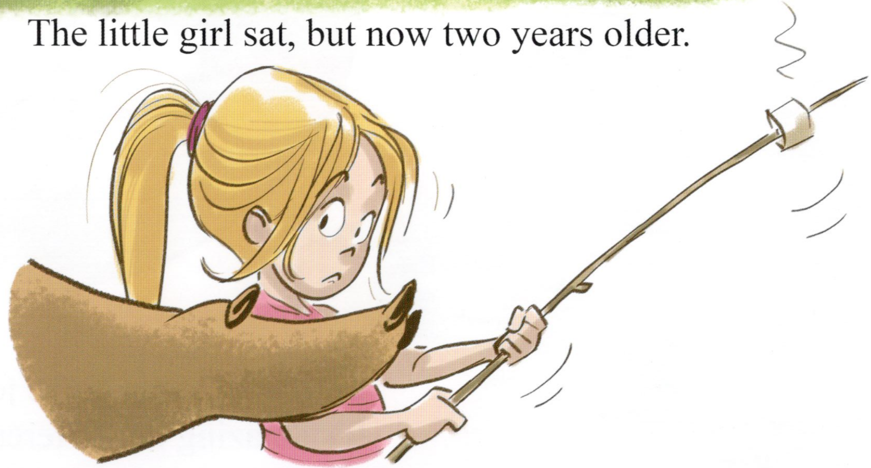
For twenty-four months, Greedy Grizzly lay staring
at the ghost of a girl, as she stood there despairing.



One afternoon, on the first day of spring,
the wildflowers bloomed and the robins took wing.

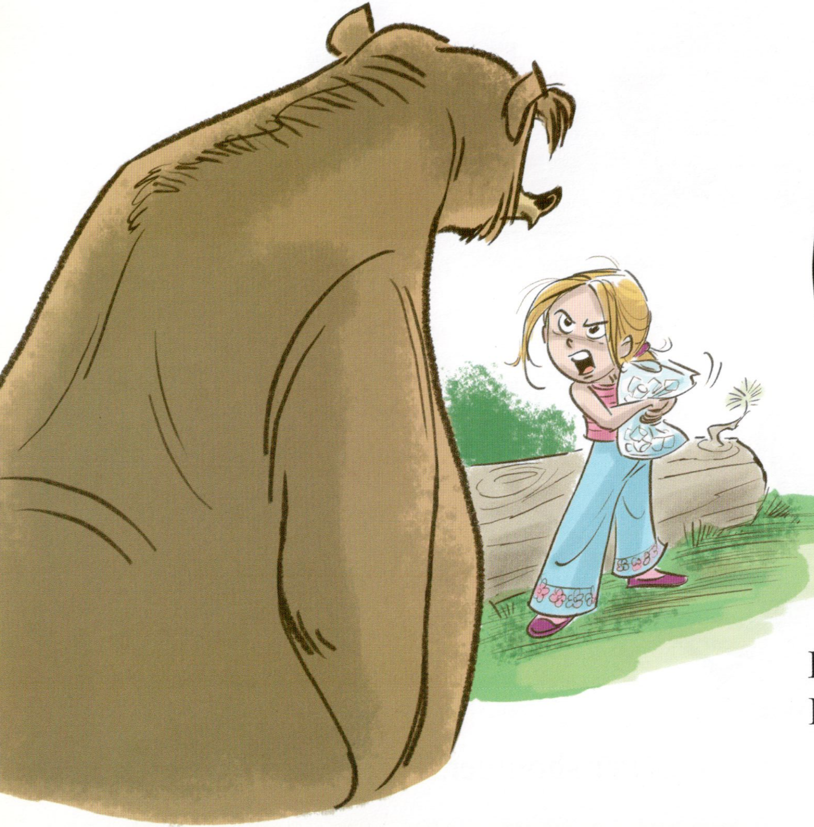


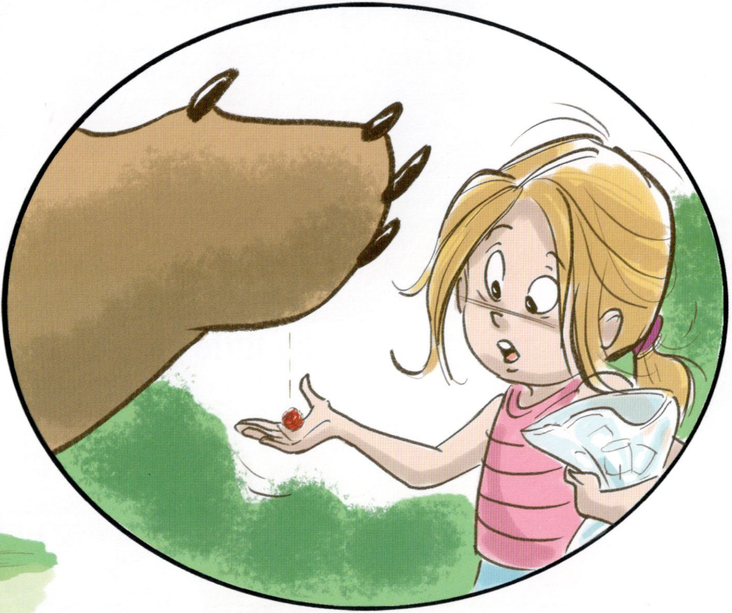
The little girl sat, but now two years older.



She saw a huge paw reaching over her shoulder.

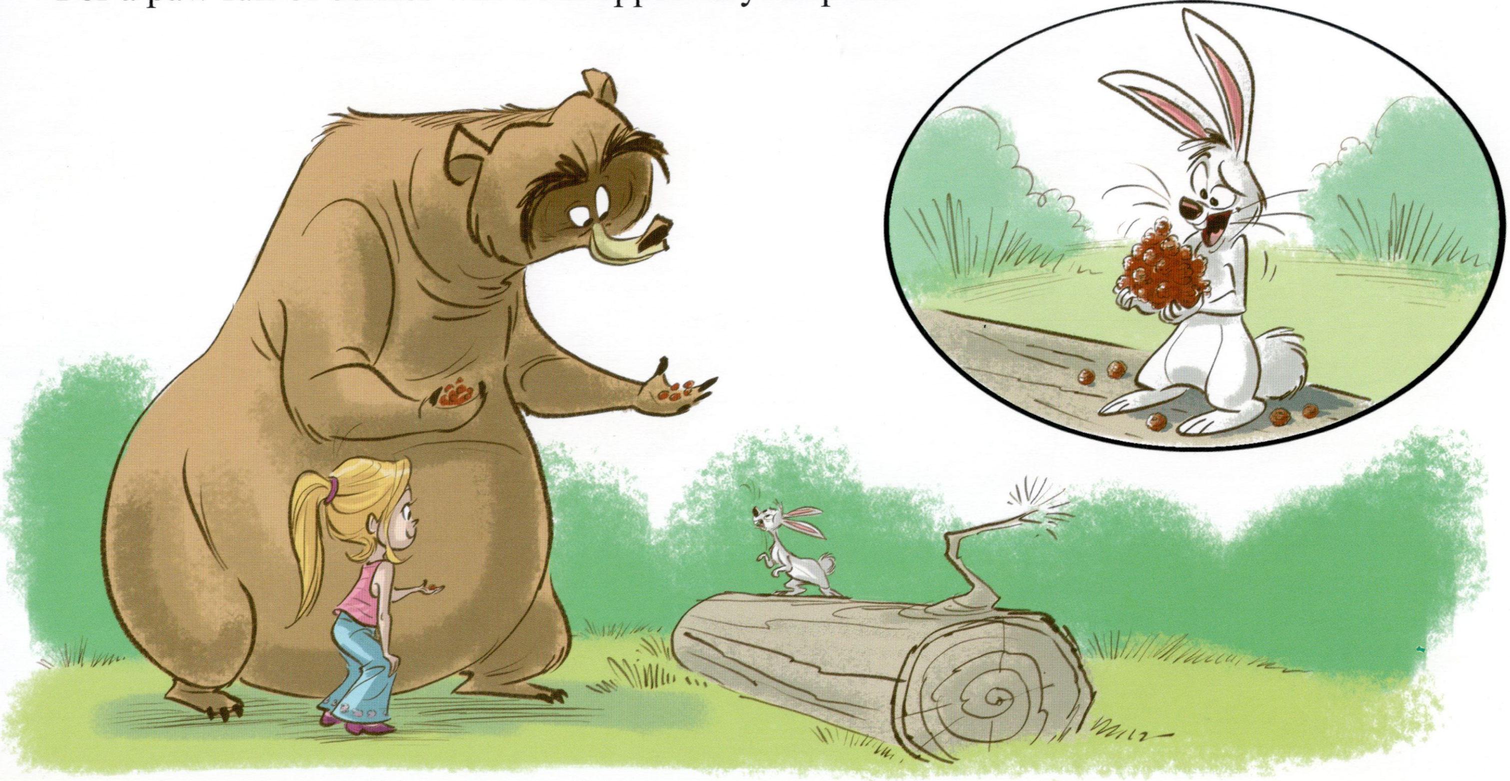
She whirled to the sight of that Greedy old bear.
The girl stood defiant, and snarled, “Don’t you dare!”

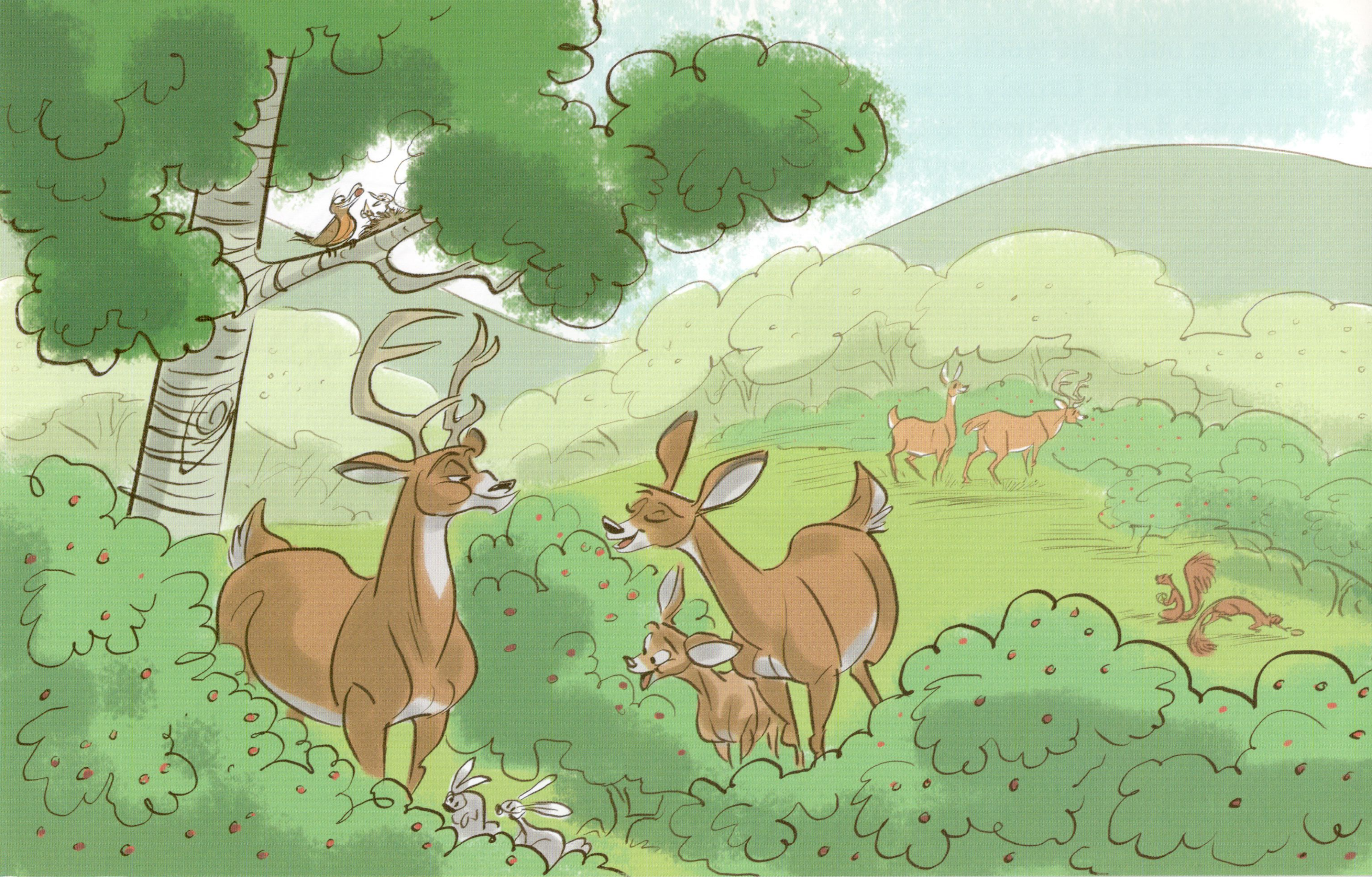




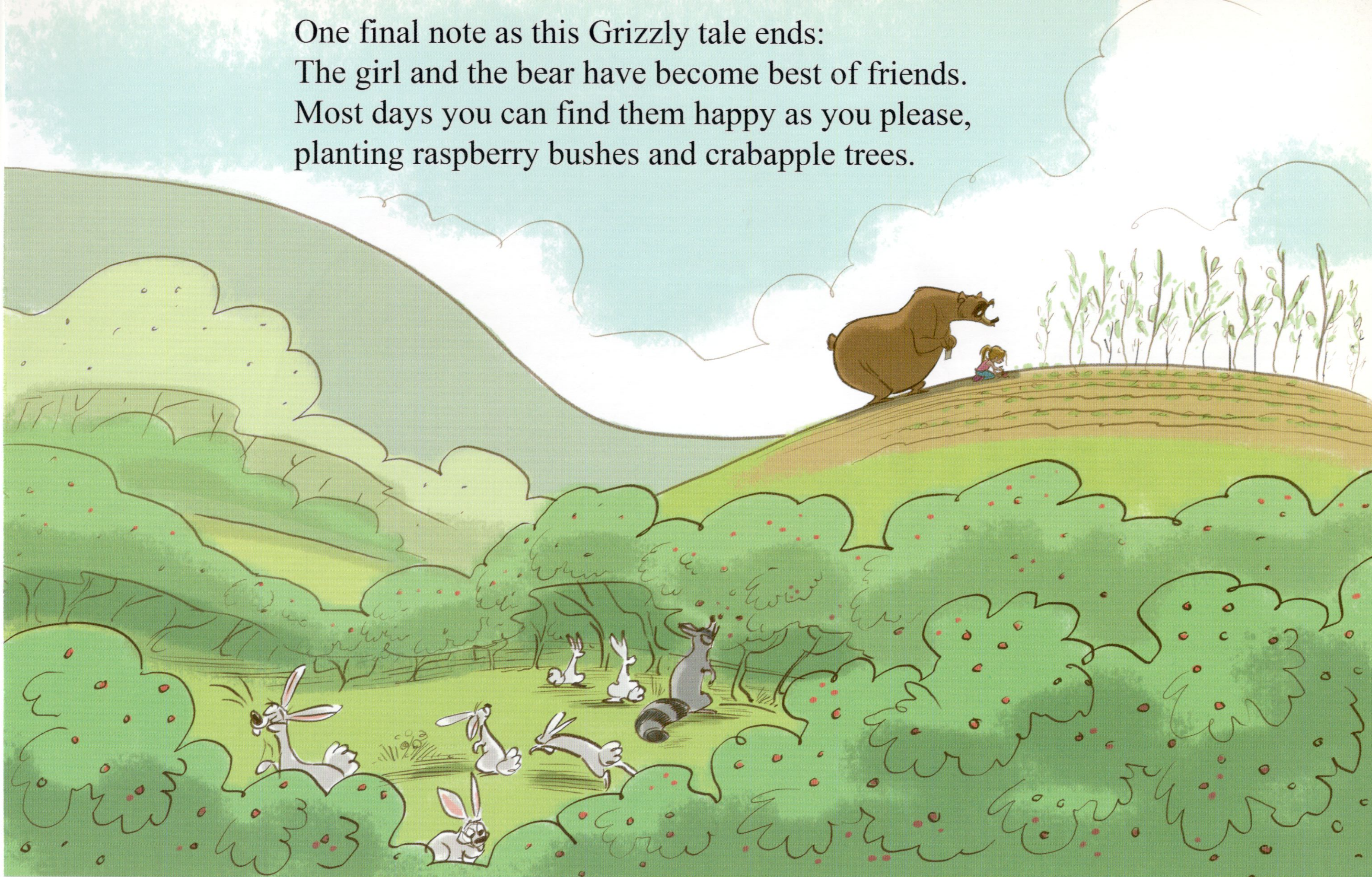
But Greedy had come to give, not to take.
It’s amazing the difference one berry can make.

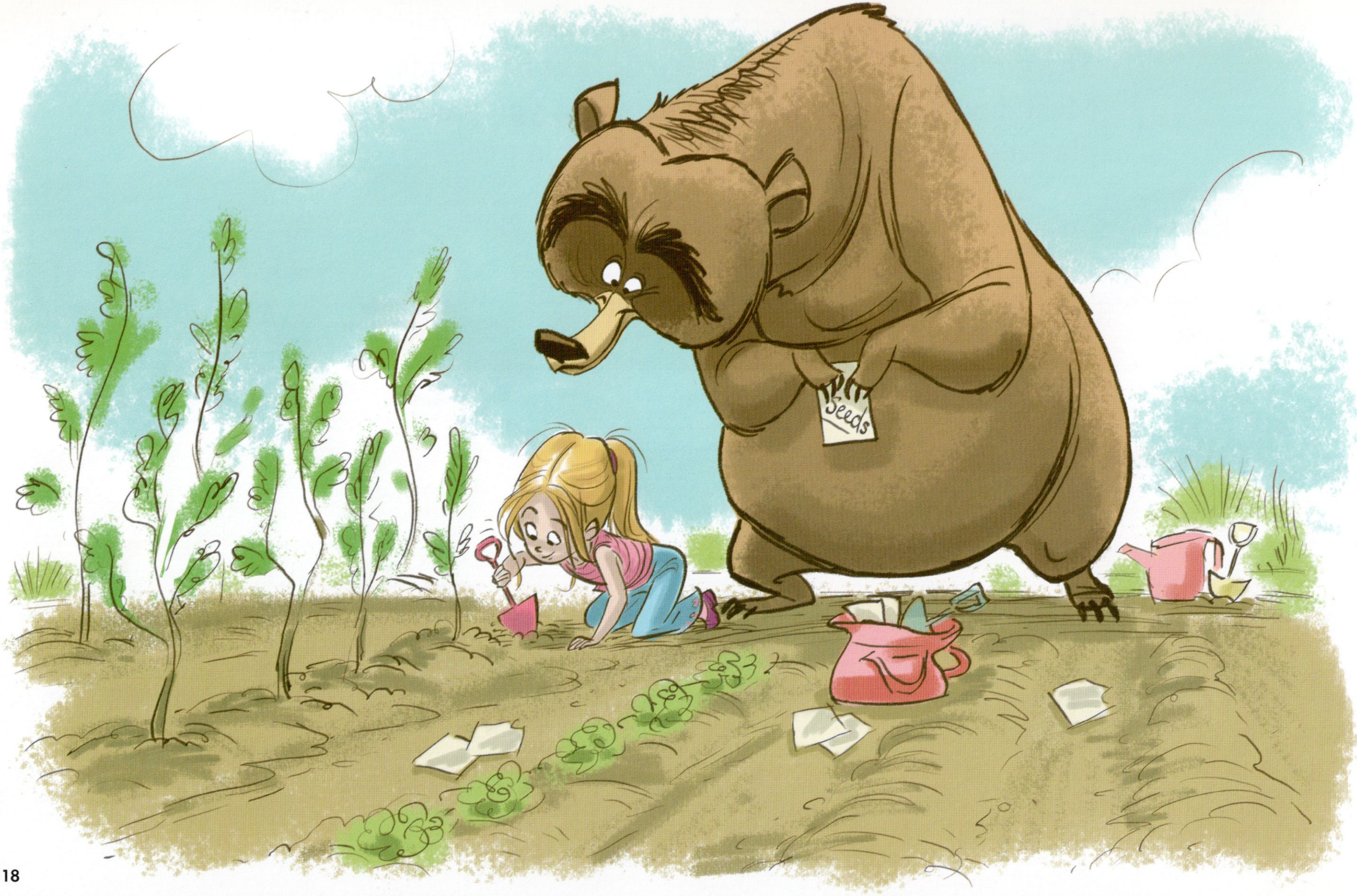
If you're out in the woods on some sunny spring day,
and a girl with a Grizzly Bear happens your way,
I promise there's no need to worry. Stay calm.
For a paw full of berries will be dropped in your palm.

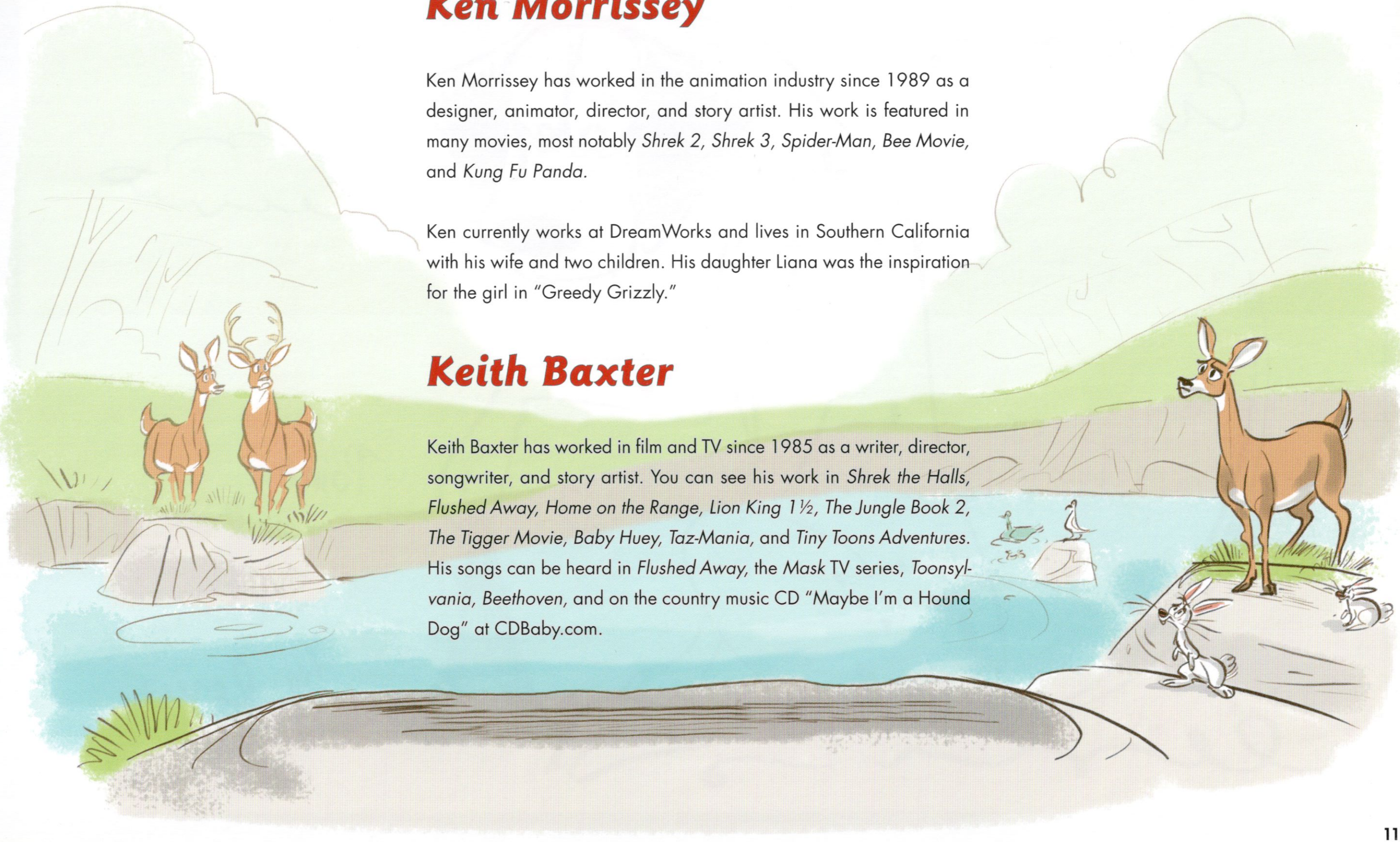




One final note as this Grizzly tale ends:
The girl and the bear have become best of friends.
Most days you can find them happy as you please,
planting raspberry bushes and crabapple trees.




Seeds



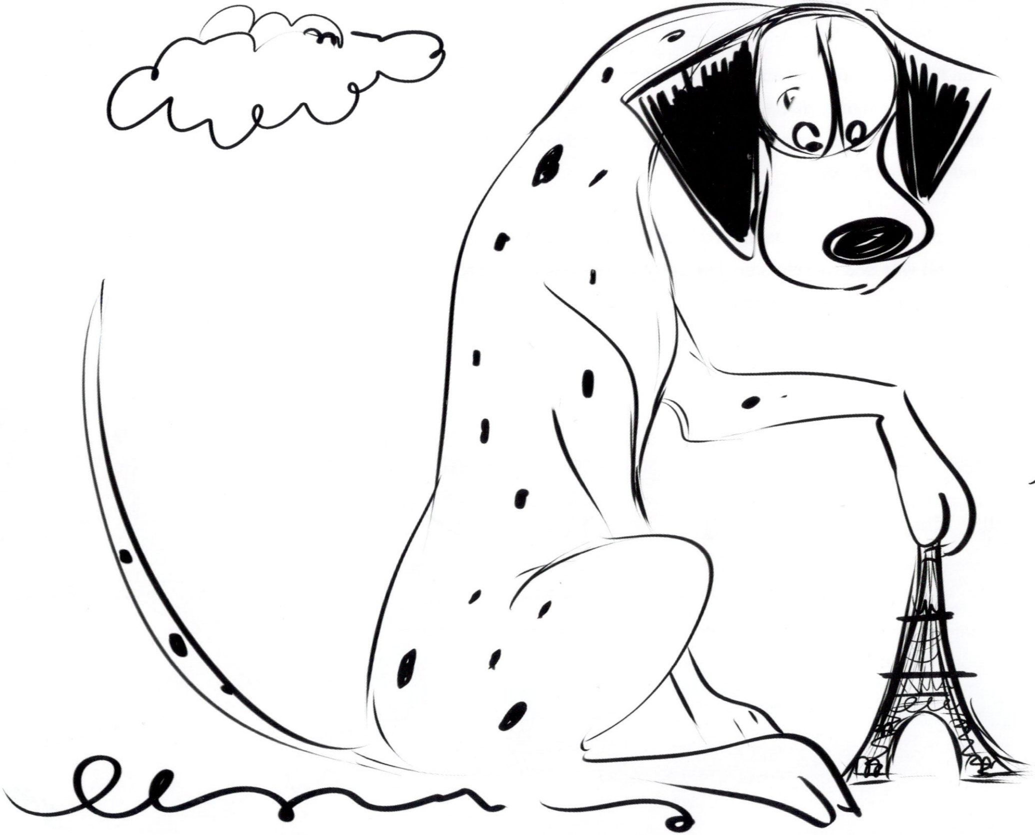
Ken Morrissey

Ken Morrissey has worked in the animation industry since 1989 as a designer, animator, director, and story artist. His work is featured in many movies, most notably *Shrek 2, Shrek 3, Spider-Man, Bee Movie,* and *Kung Fu Panda.*

Ken currently works at DreamWorks and lives in Southern California with his wife and two children. His daughter Liana was the inspiration for the girl in "Greedy Grizzly."

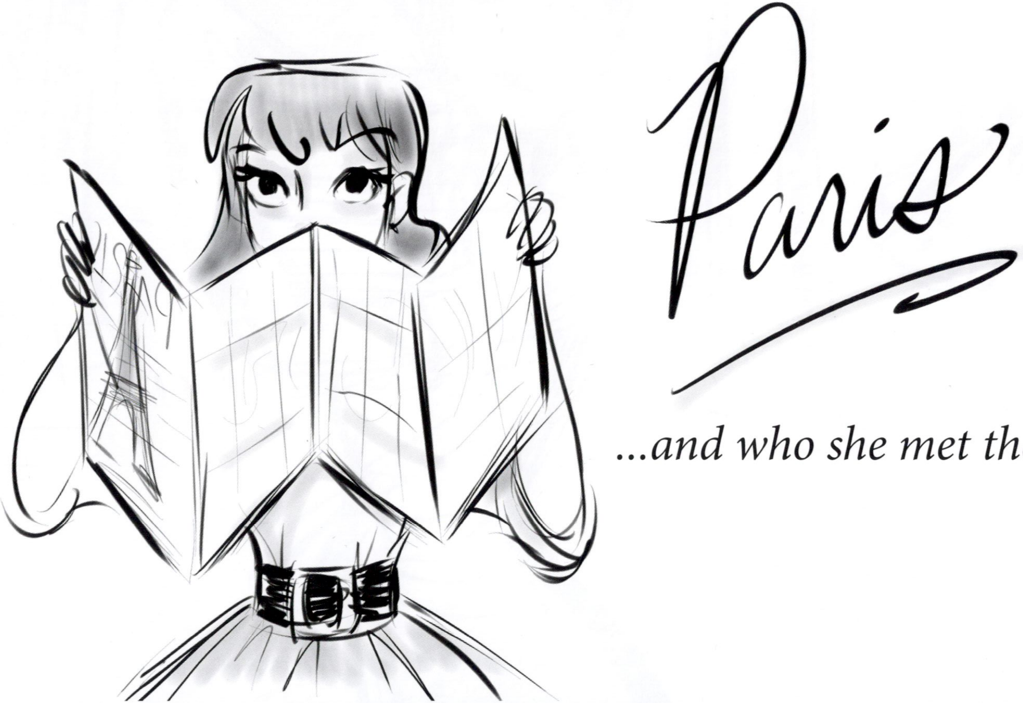
Keith Baxter

Keith Baxter has worked in film and TV since 1985 as a writer, director, songwriter, and story artist. You can see his work in *Shrek the Halls, Flushed Away, Home on the Range, Lion King 1½, The Jungle Book 2, The Tigger Movie, Baby Huey, Taz-Mania,* and *Tiny Toons Adventures.* His songs can be heard in *Flushed Away,* the *Mask* TV series, *Toonsylvania, Beethoven,* and on the country music CD "Maybe I'm a Hound Dog" at CDBaby.com.

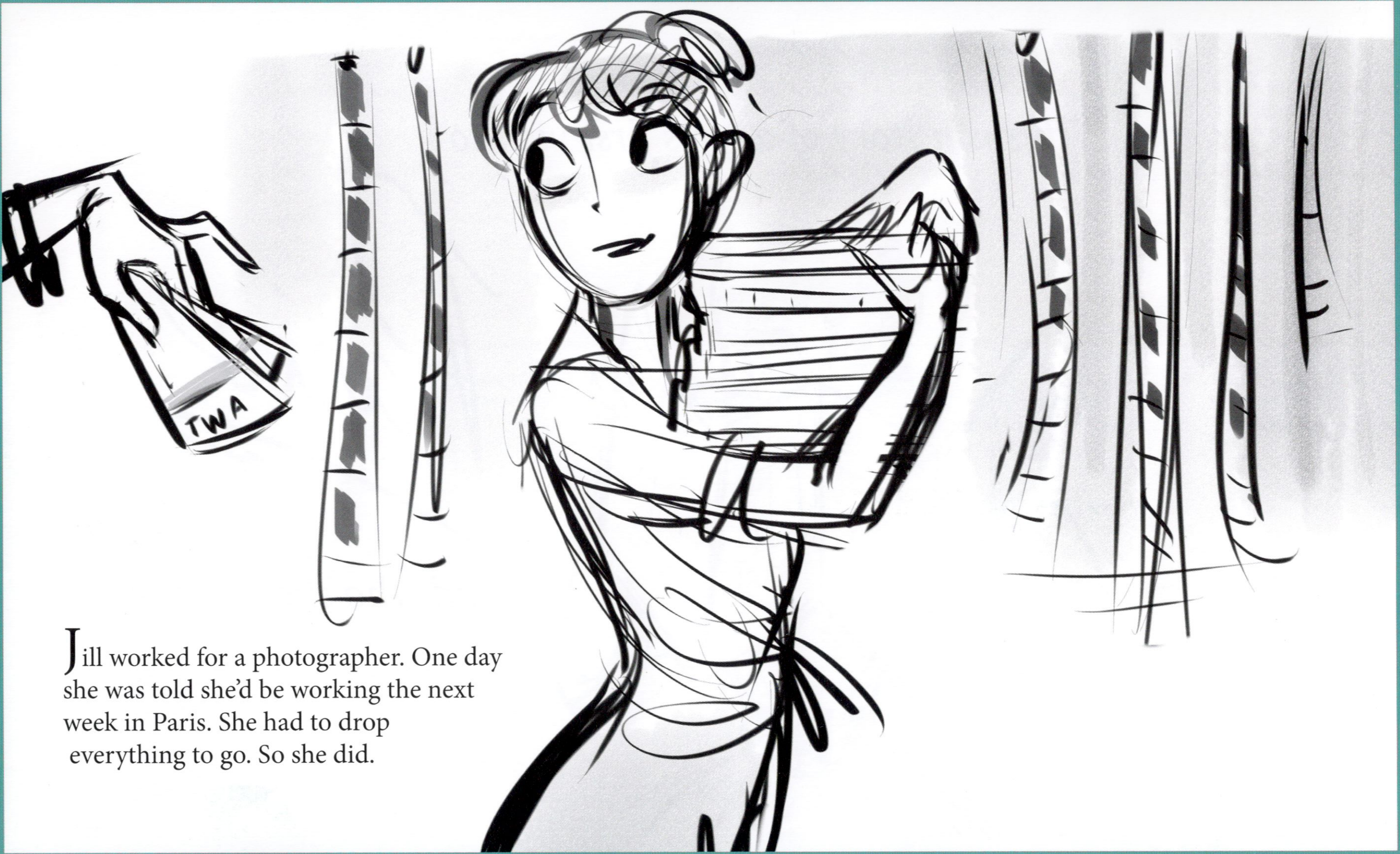


Point
and
Shoot
by lerew.

This is a story of a girl's first visit to

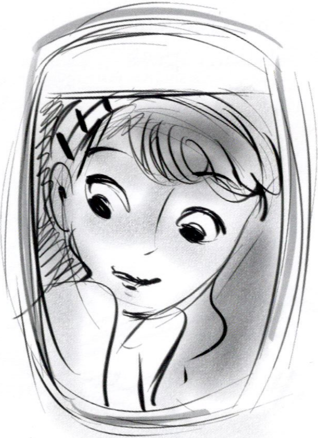


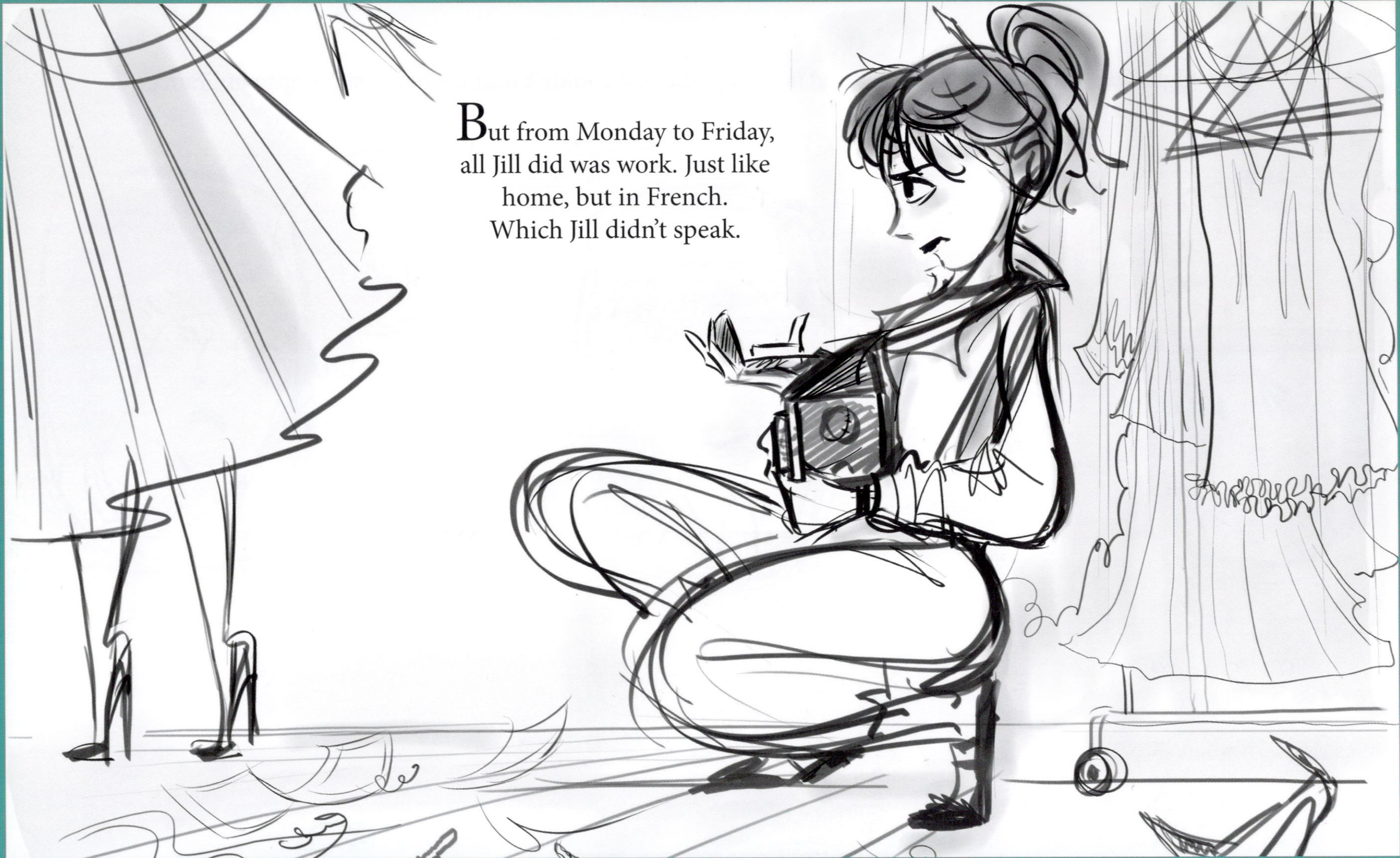
...and who she met there.



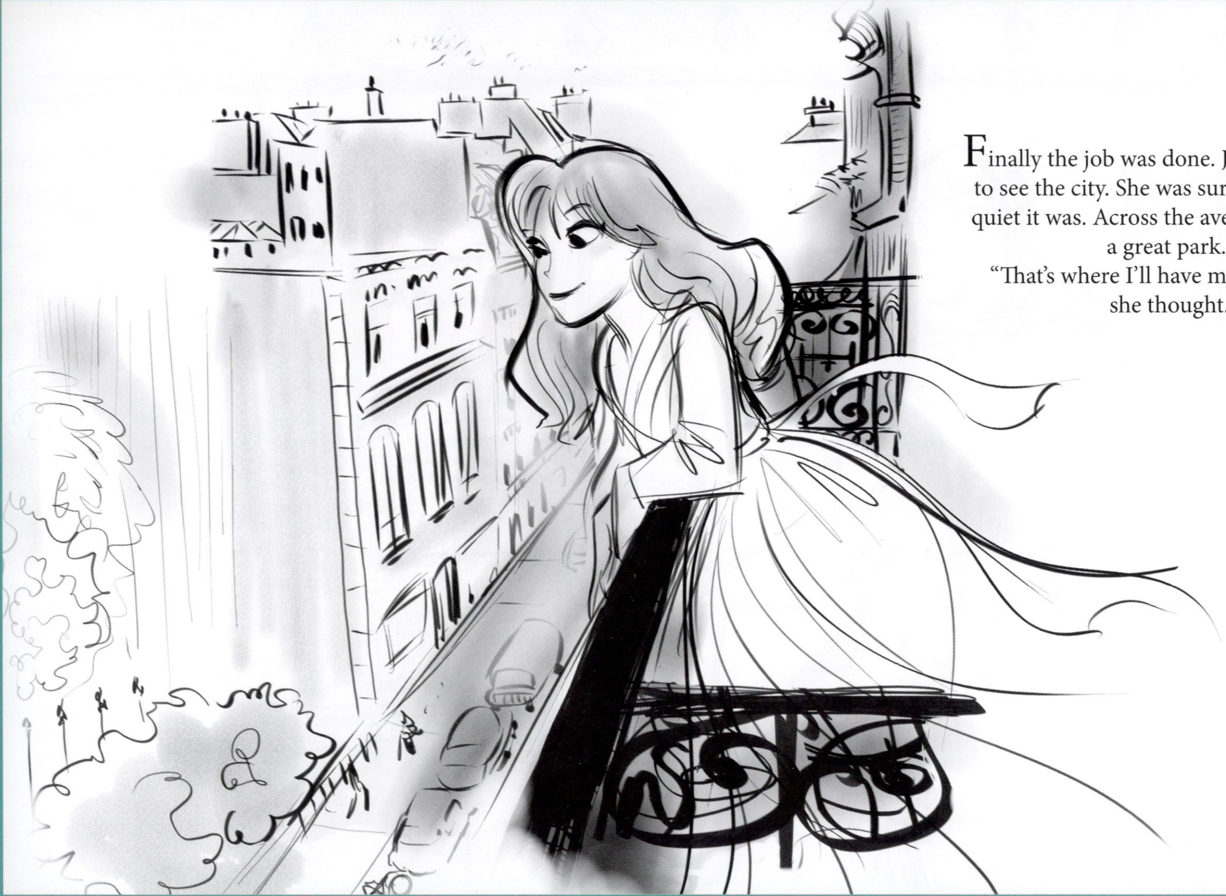
Jill worked for a photographer. One day she was told she'd be working the next week in Paris. She had to drop everything to go. So she did.

The flight was long, but she never closed her eyes. She just couldn't wait for her first glimpse of France.



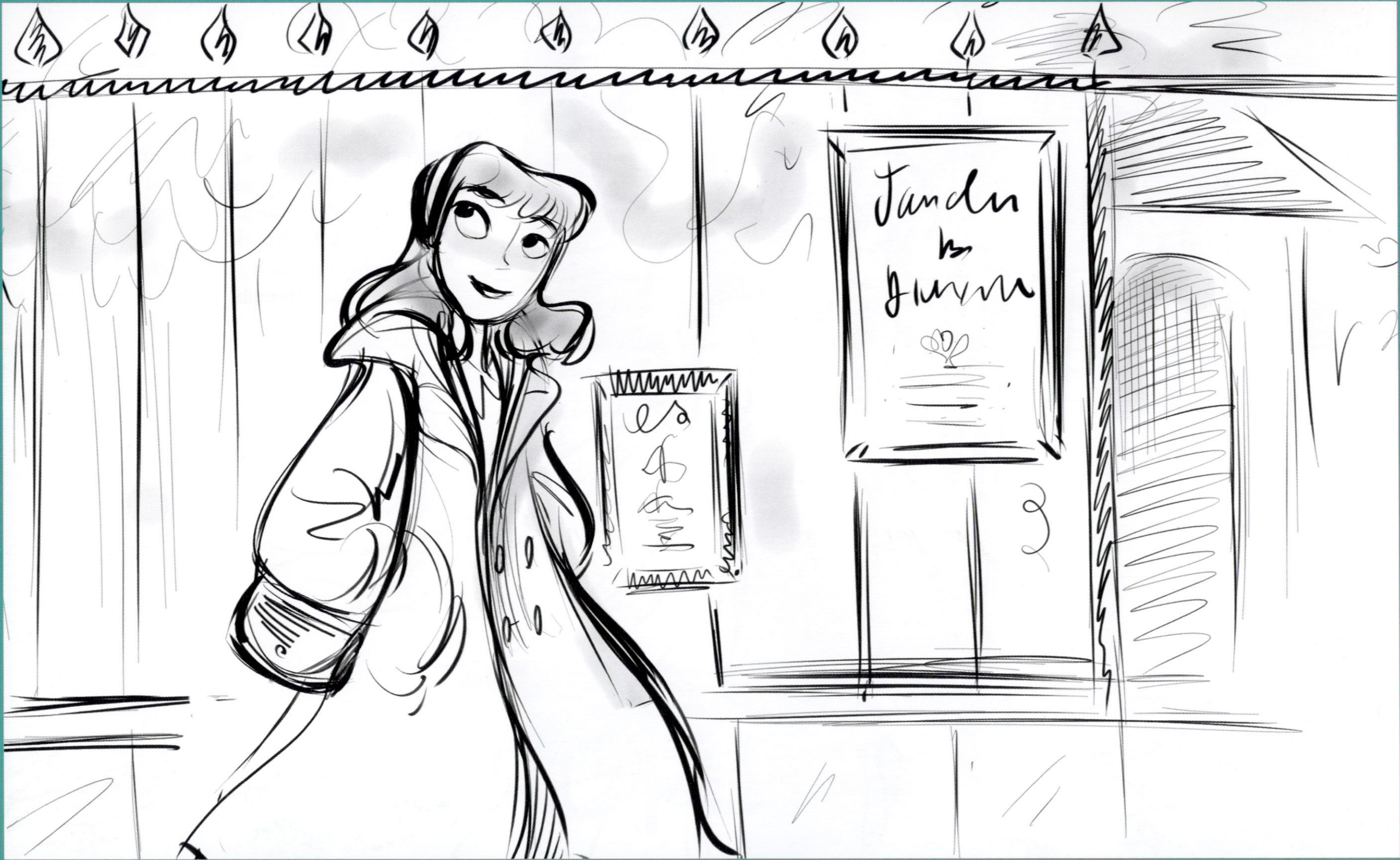


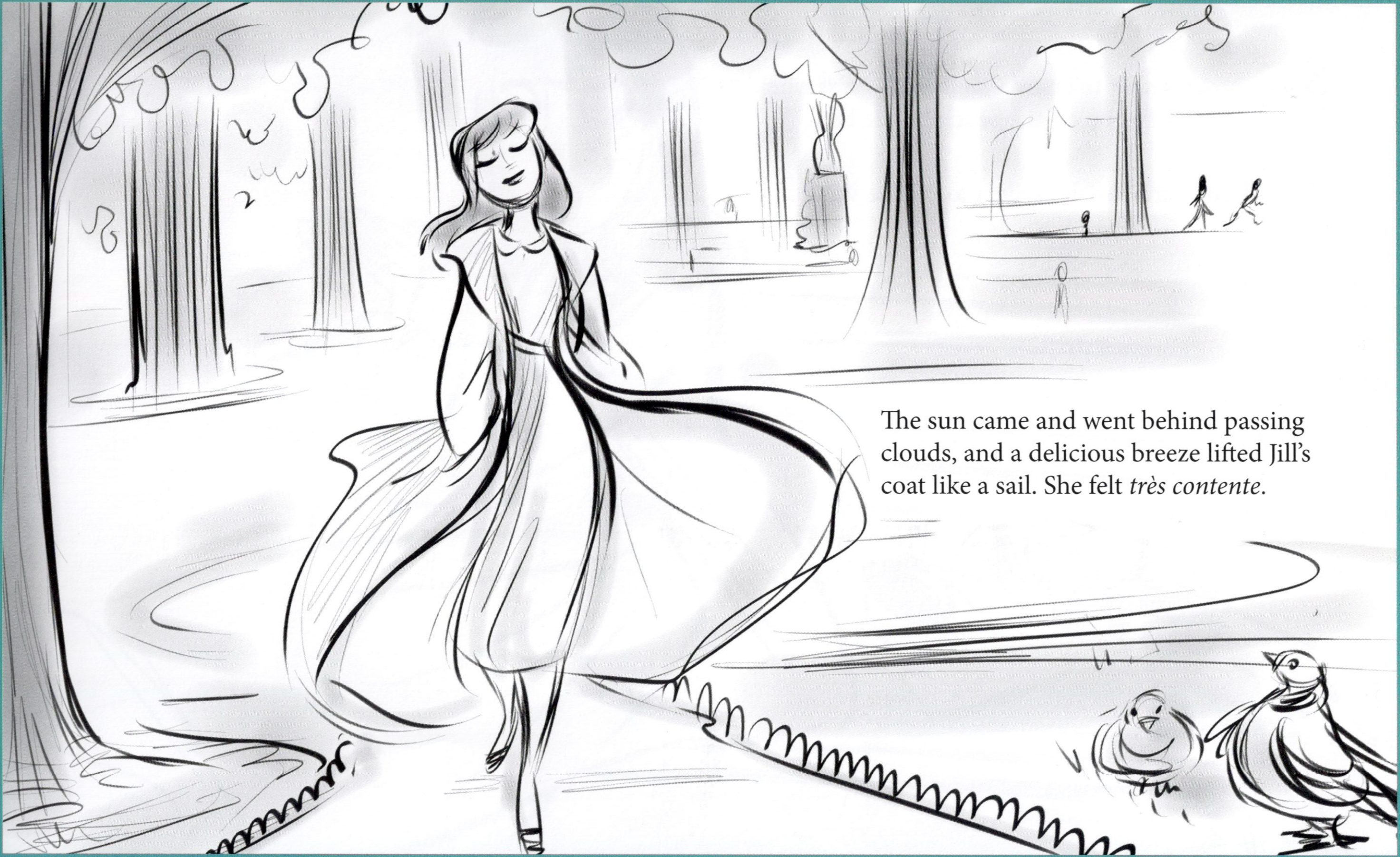
But from Monday to Friday,
all Jill did was work. Just like
home, but in French.
Which Jill didn't speak.



Finally the job was done. Jill had one day to see the city. She was surprised at how quiet it was. Across the avenue she spied a great park.

“That’s where I’ll have my breakfast,” she thought.

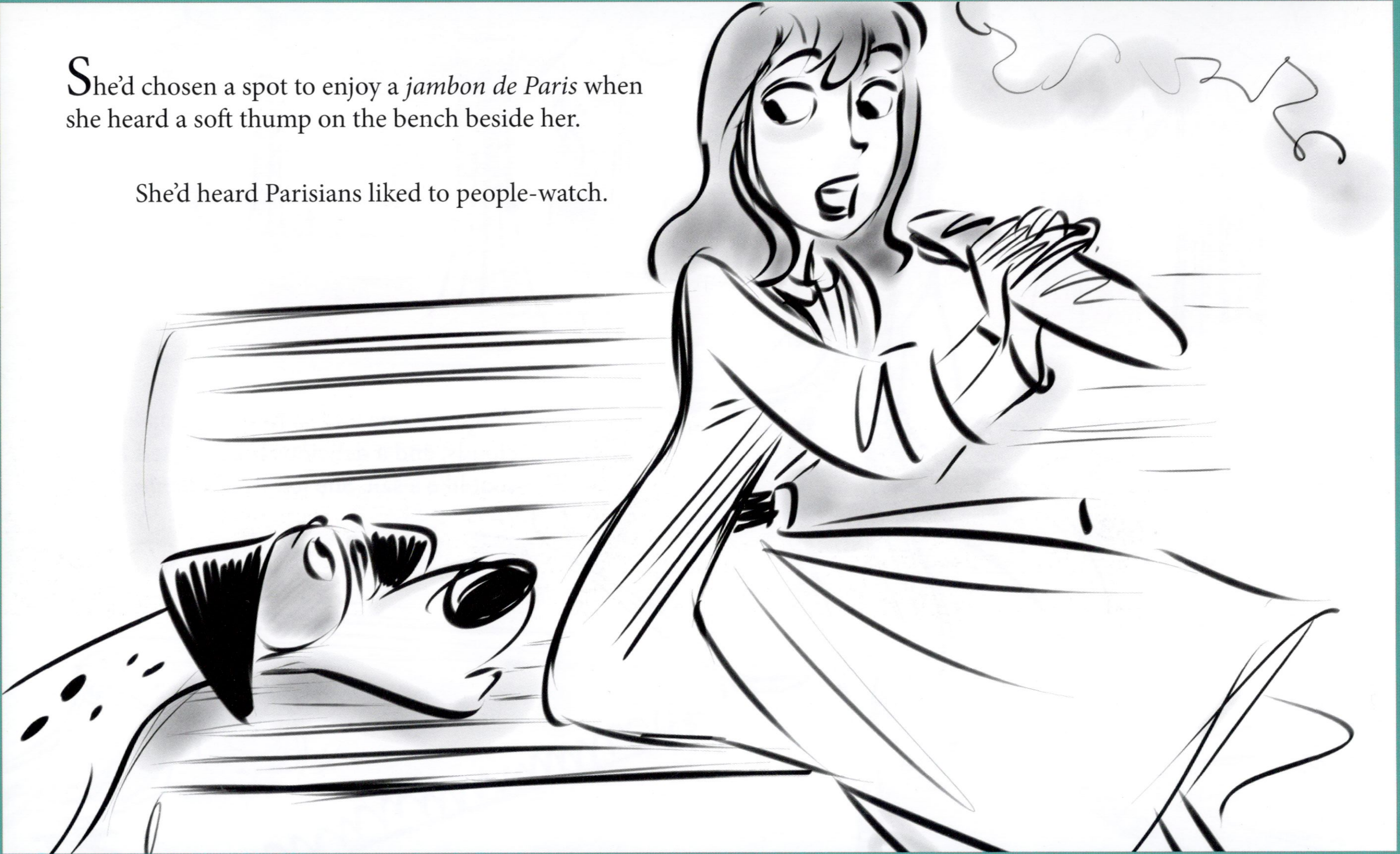




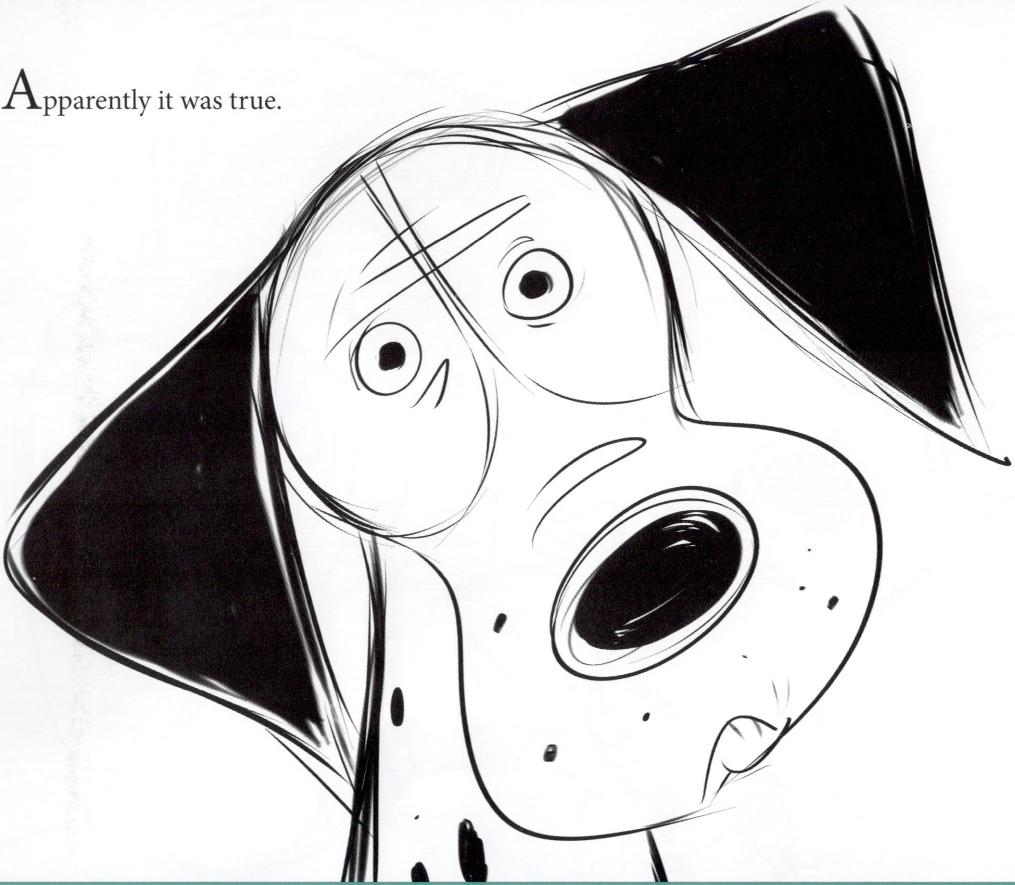
The sun came and went behind passing clouds, and a delicious breeze lifted Jill's coat like a sail. She felt *très contente*.

She'd chosen a spot to enjoy a *jambon de Paris* when she heard a soft thump on the bench beside her.

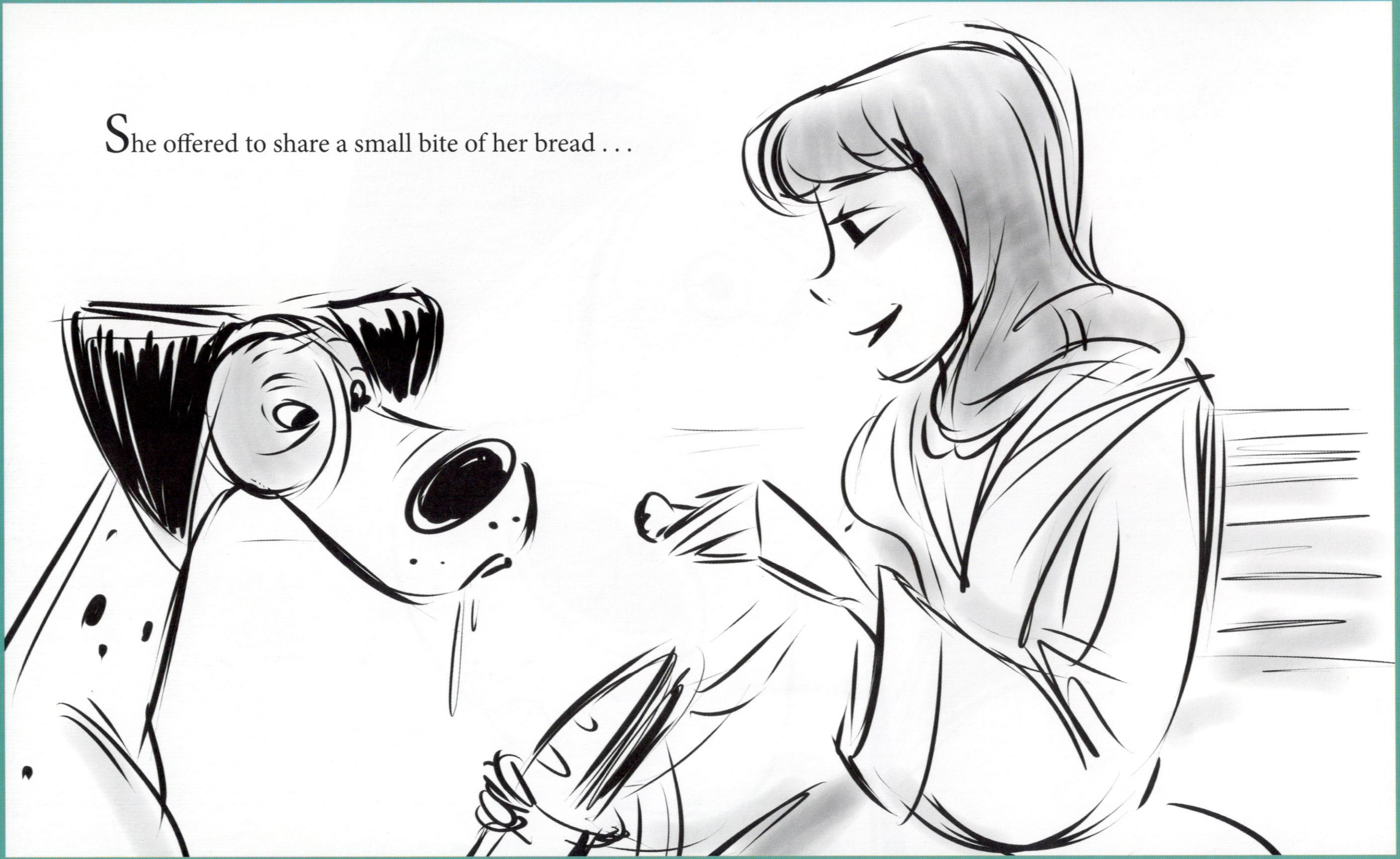
She'd heard Parisians liked to people-watch.

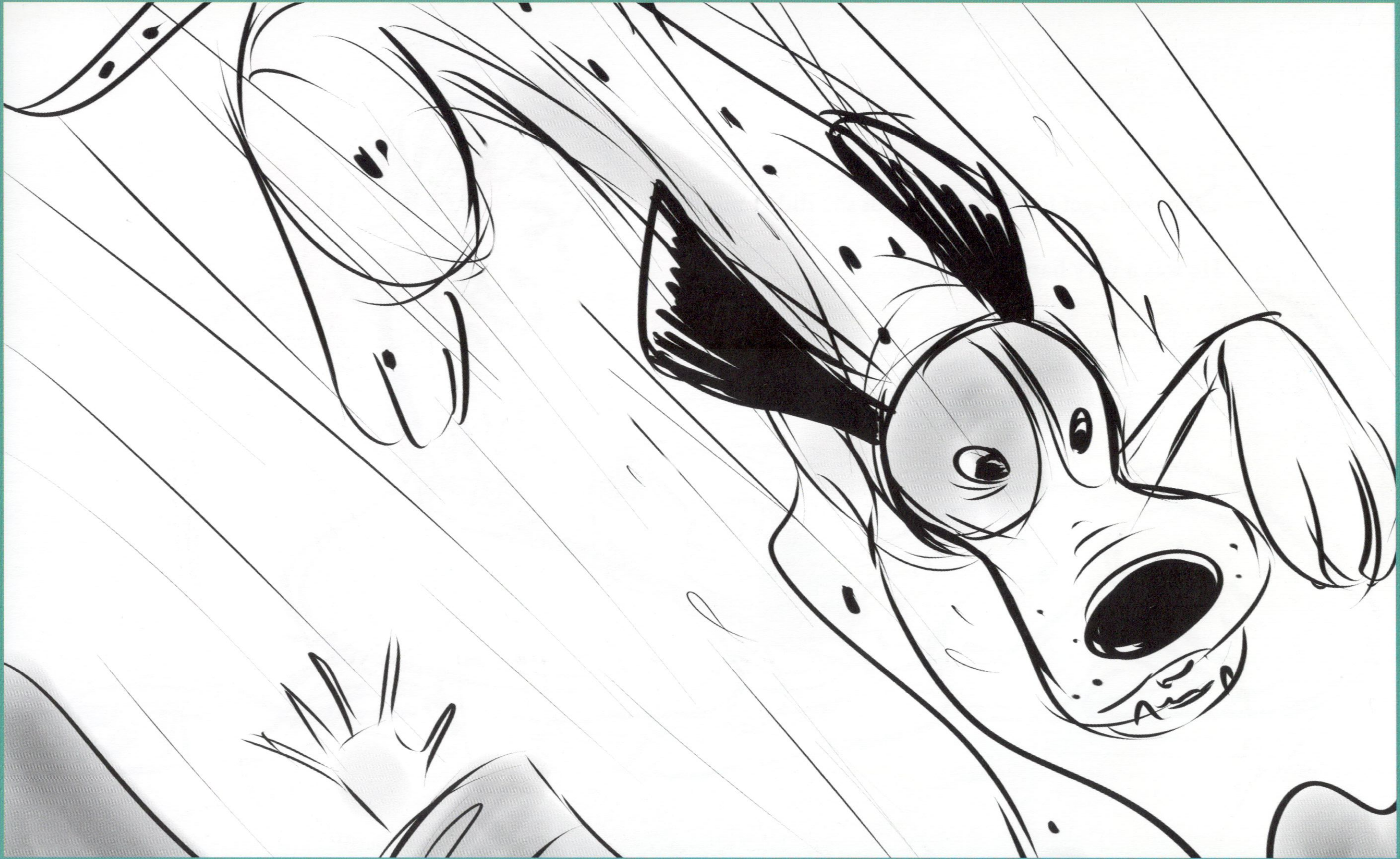


Apparently it was true.



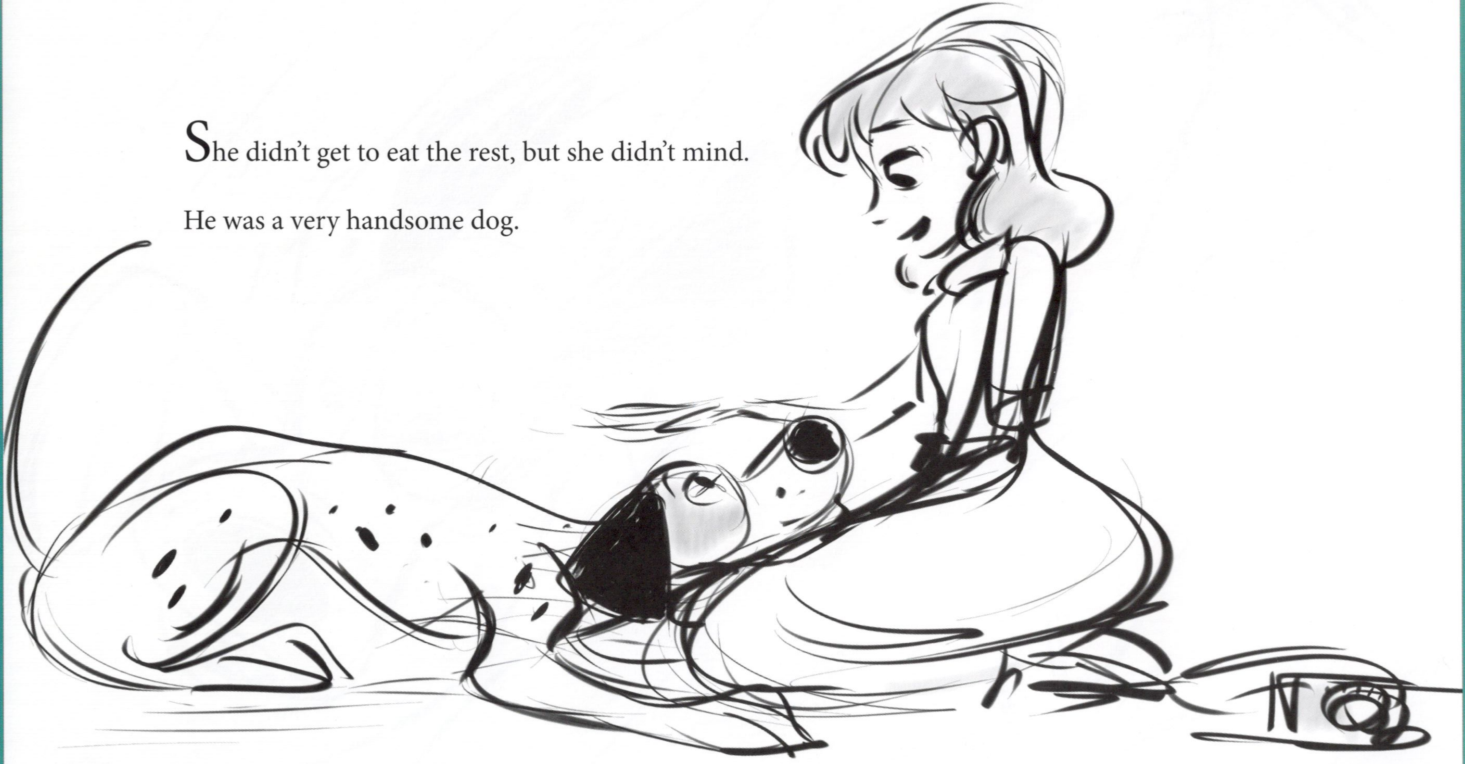
She offered to share a small bite of her bread . . .



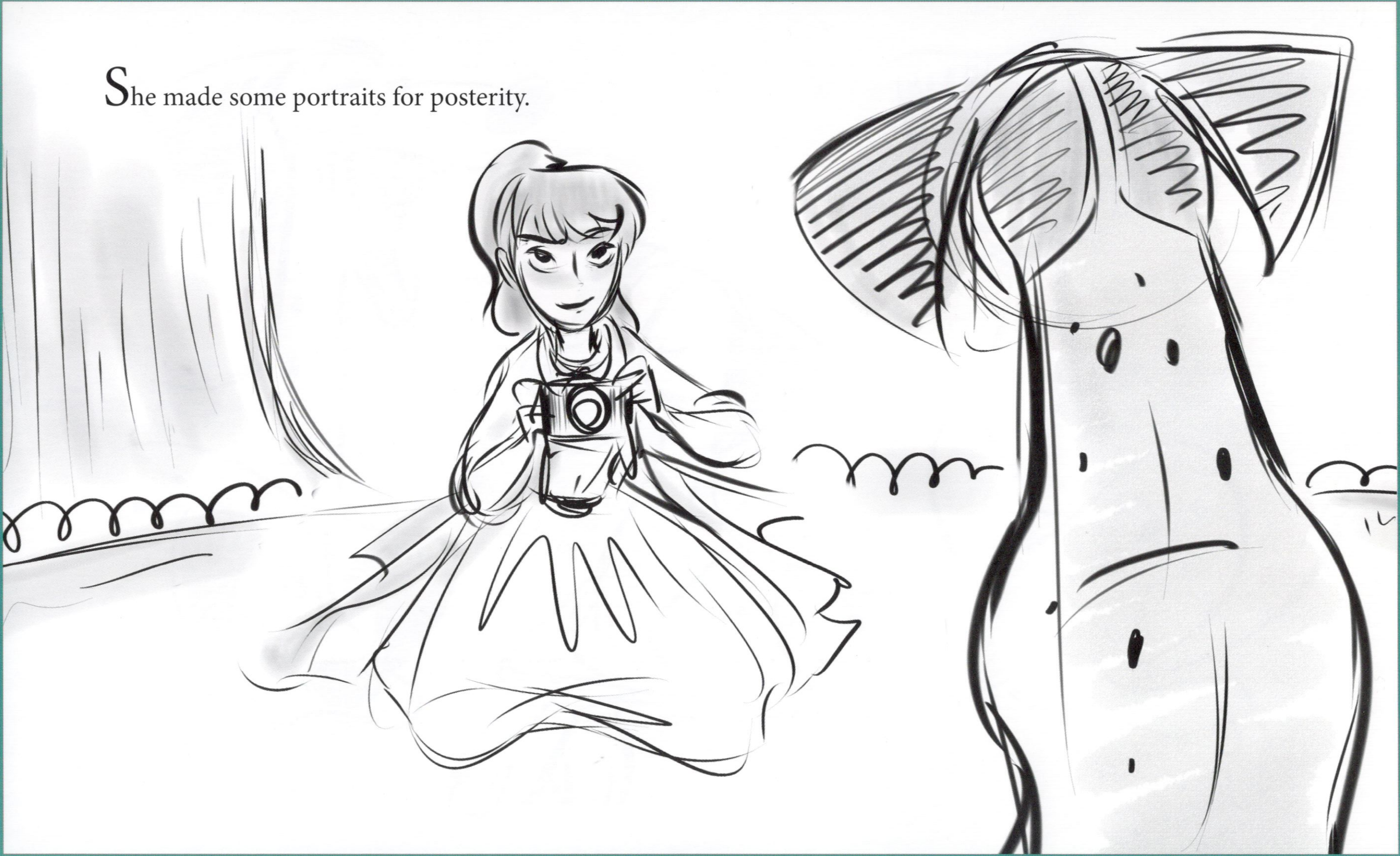


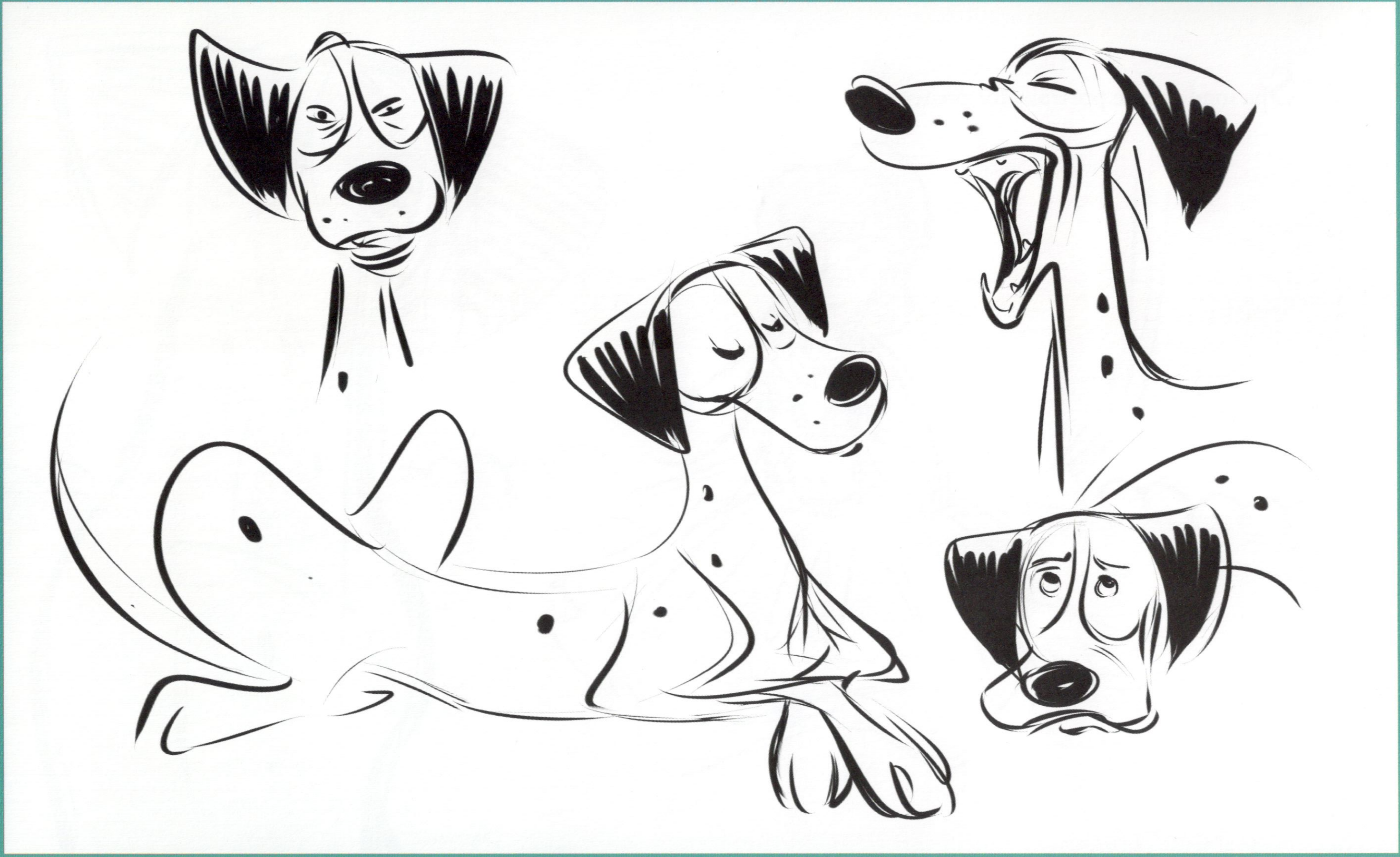
She didn't get to eat the rest, but she didn't mind.

He was a very handsome dog.



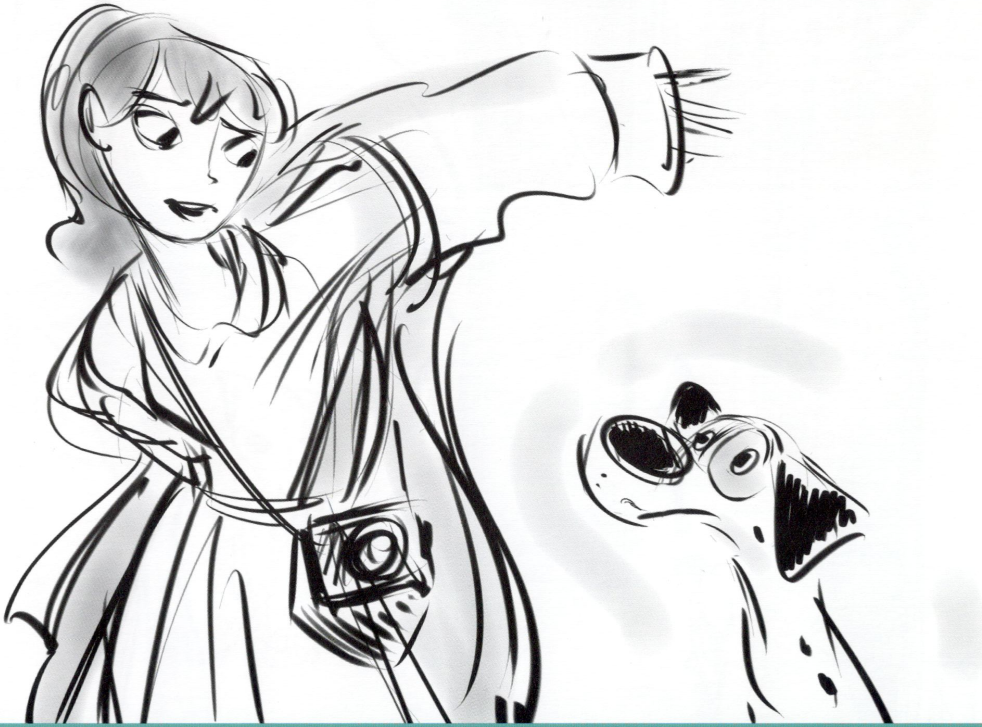
She made some portraits for posterity.

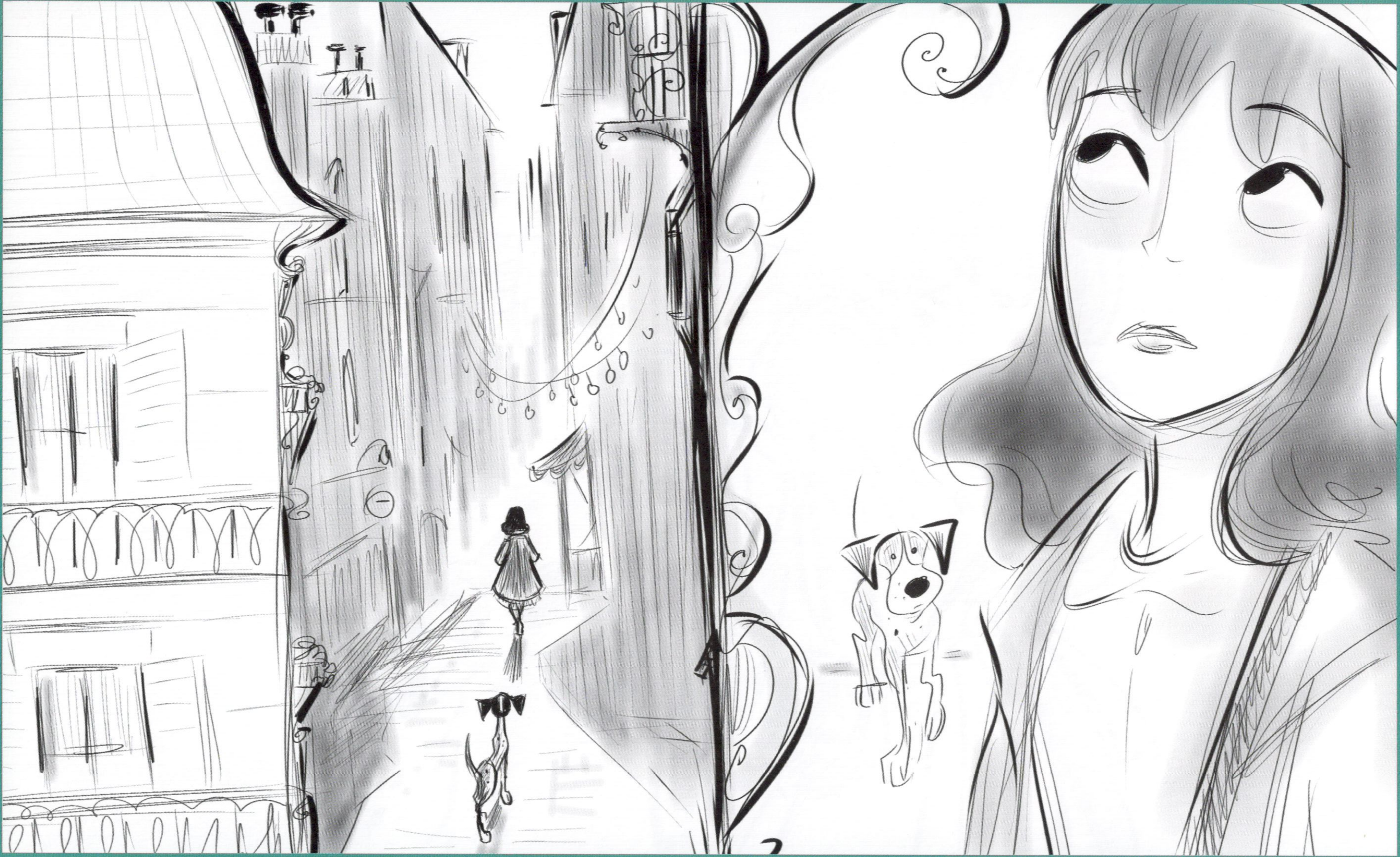


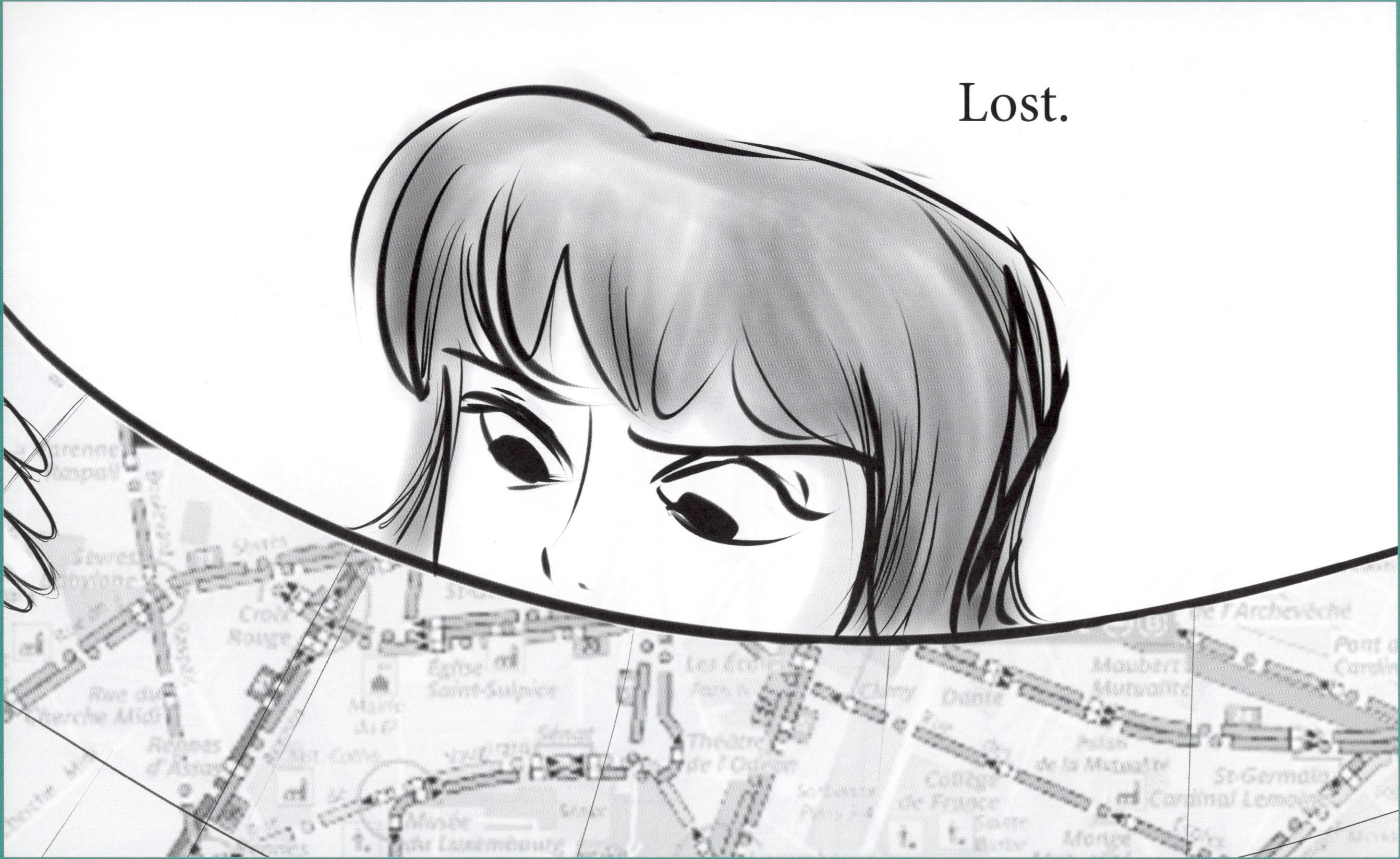


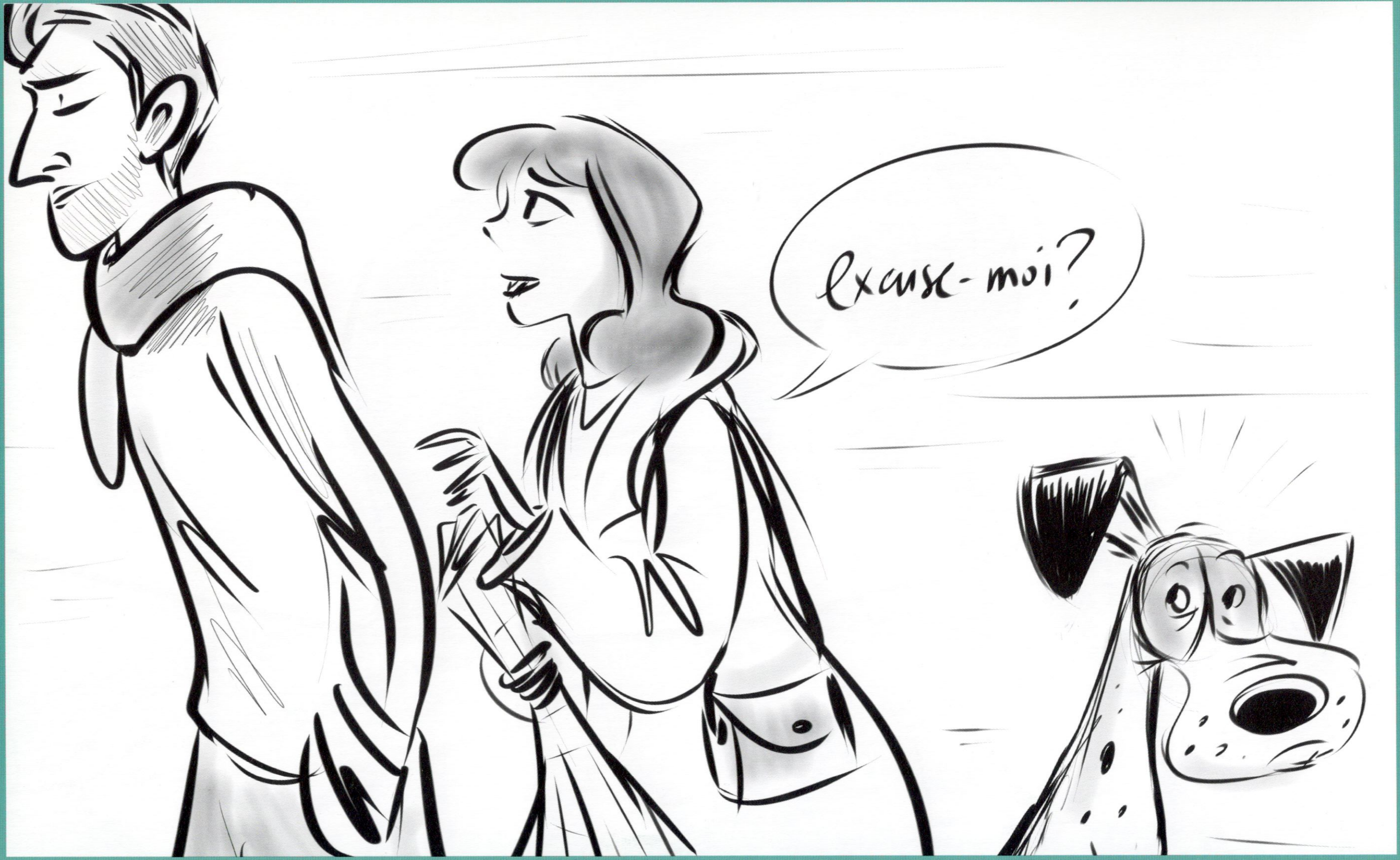
“Well, I’d better be off . . .

. . . bye-bye then.”

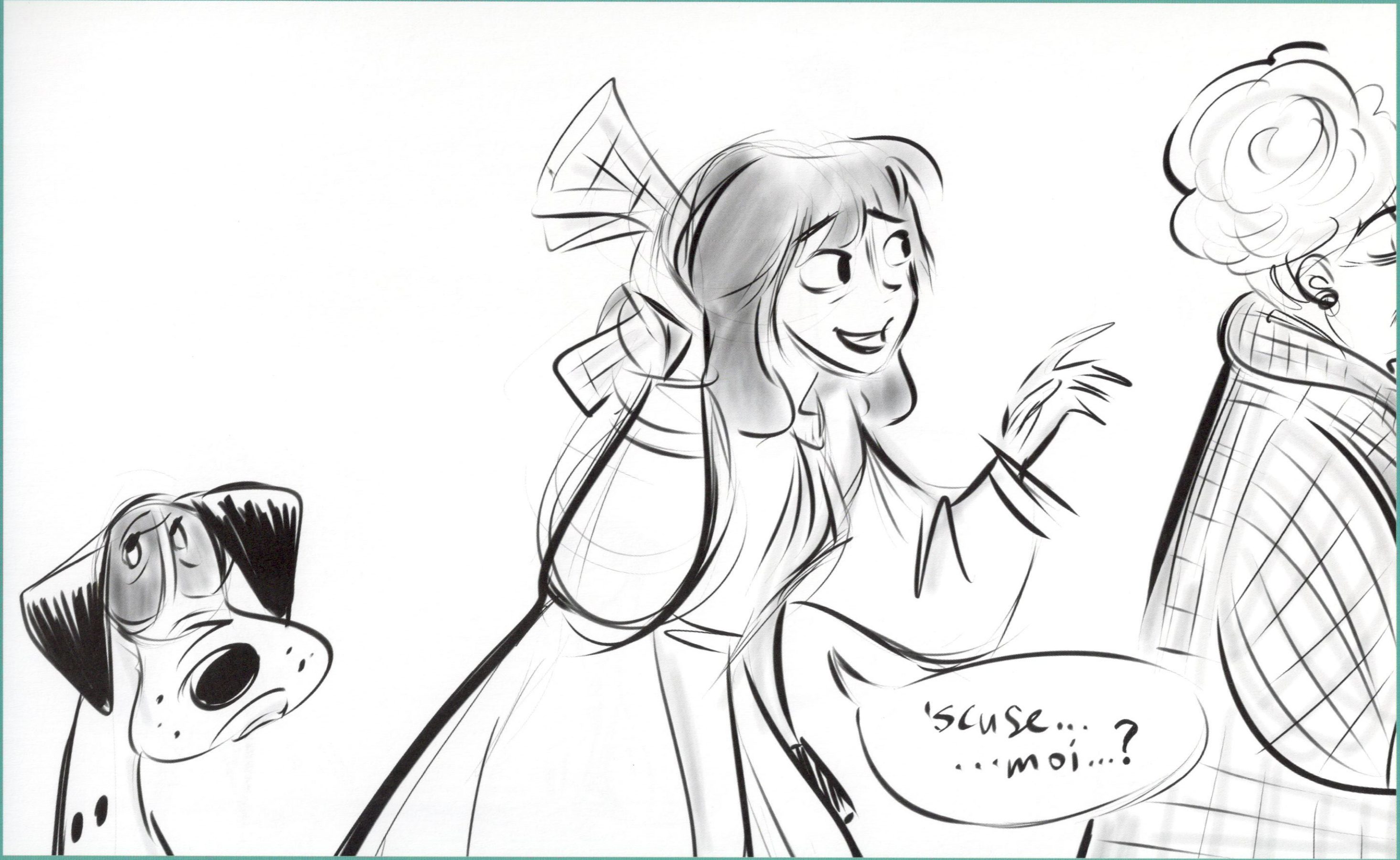


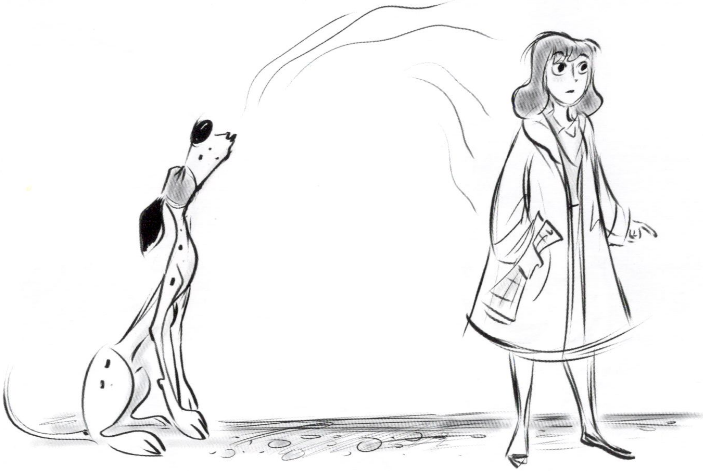


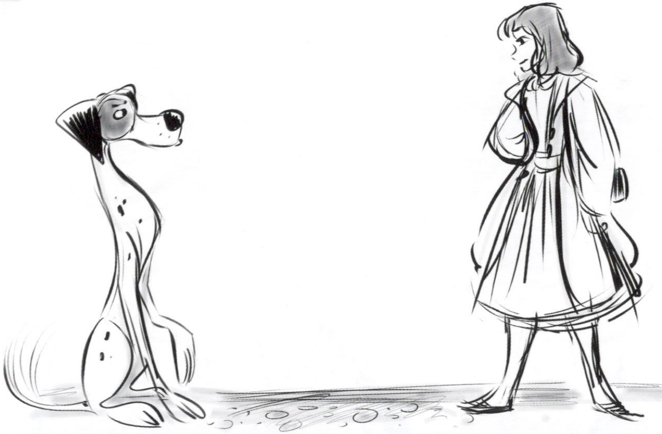

Lost.
Varenne
Raspail
Sèvres
Babylone
Croix
Rouge
Rue du
Cherche Midi
Église
Saint-Sulpice
Mairie
du 6e
Rennes
d'Assas
Sénat
Théâtre
de l'Odéon
Les Écoles
Cluny
Dante
Musée
du Luxembourg
Collège
de France
Sorbonne
Palais
de la Mutualité
Maubert
Mutualité
St-Germain
Cardinal Lemoine
Monge
de l'Archevêché
Pont
Cardinal

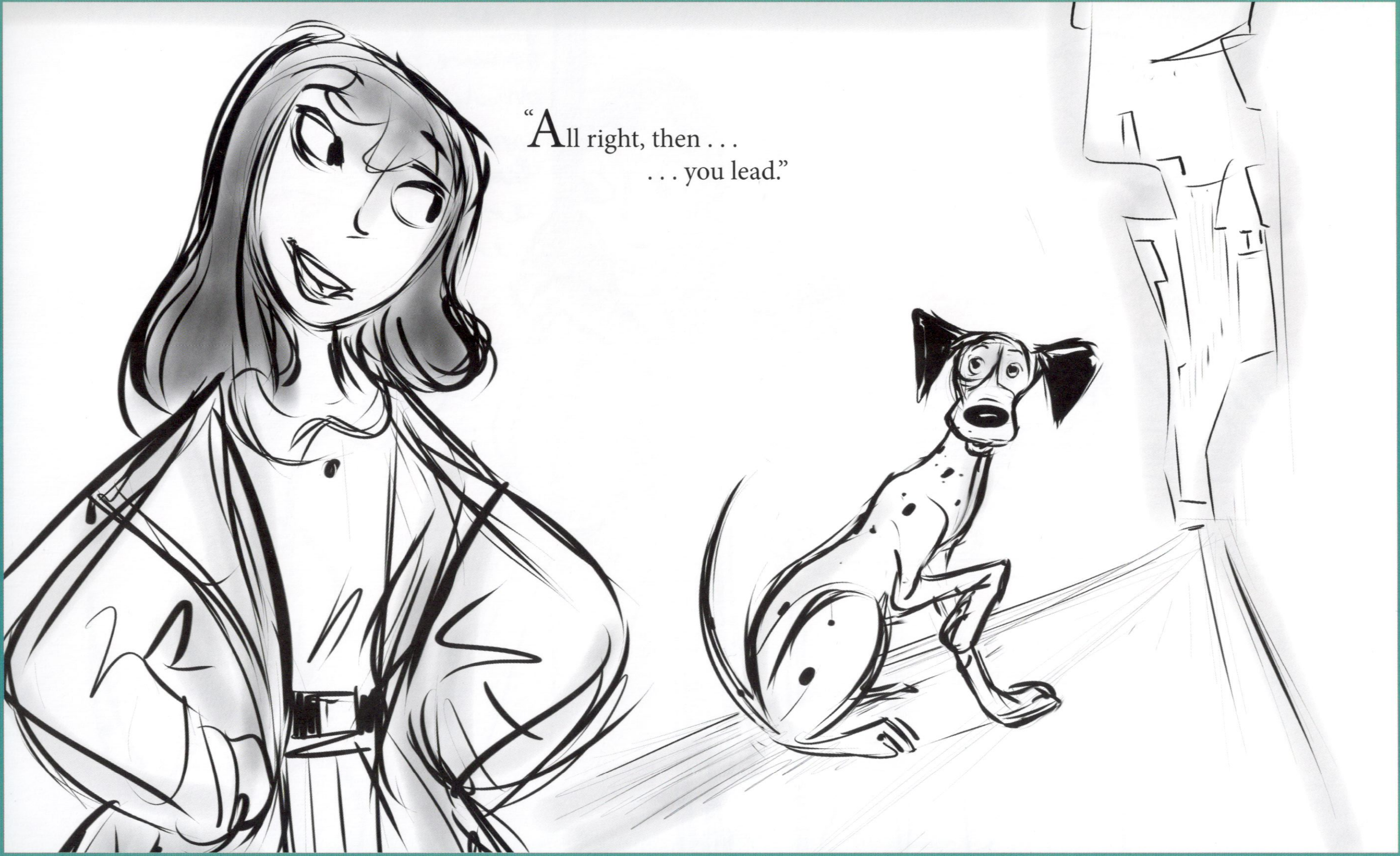


Excuse-moi?

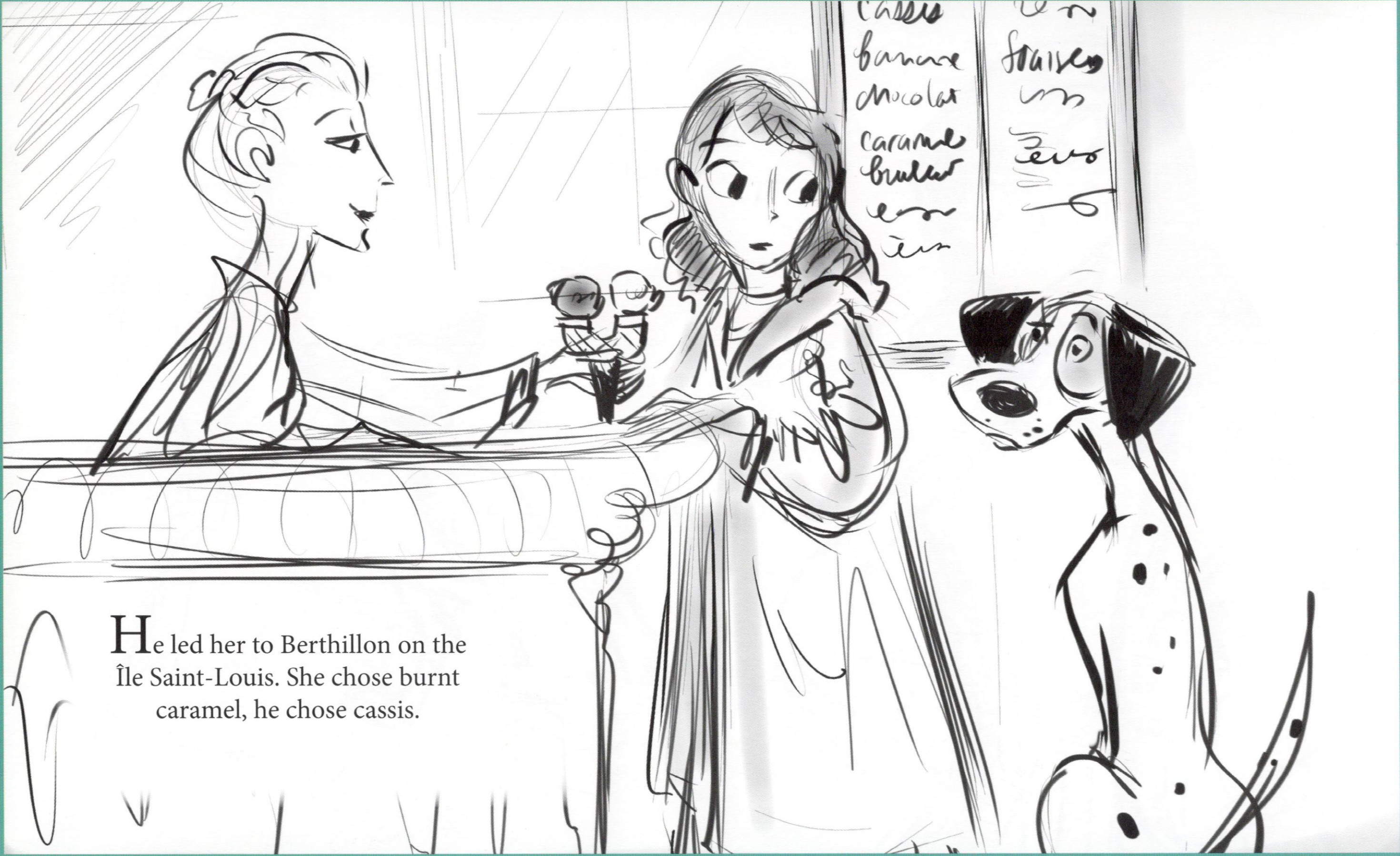

'scuse...
...moi...?





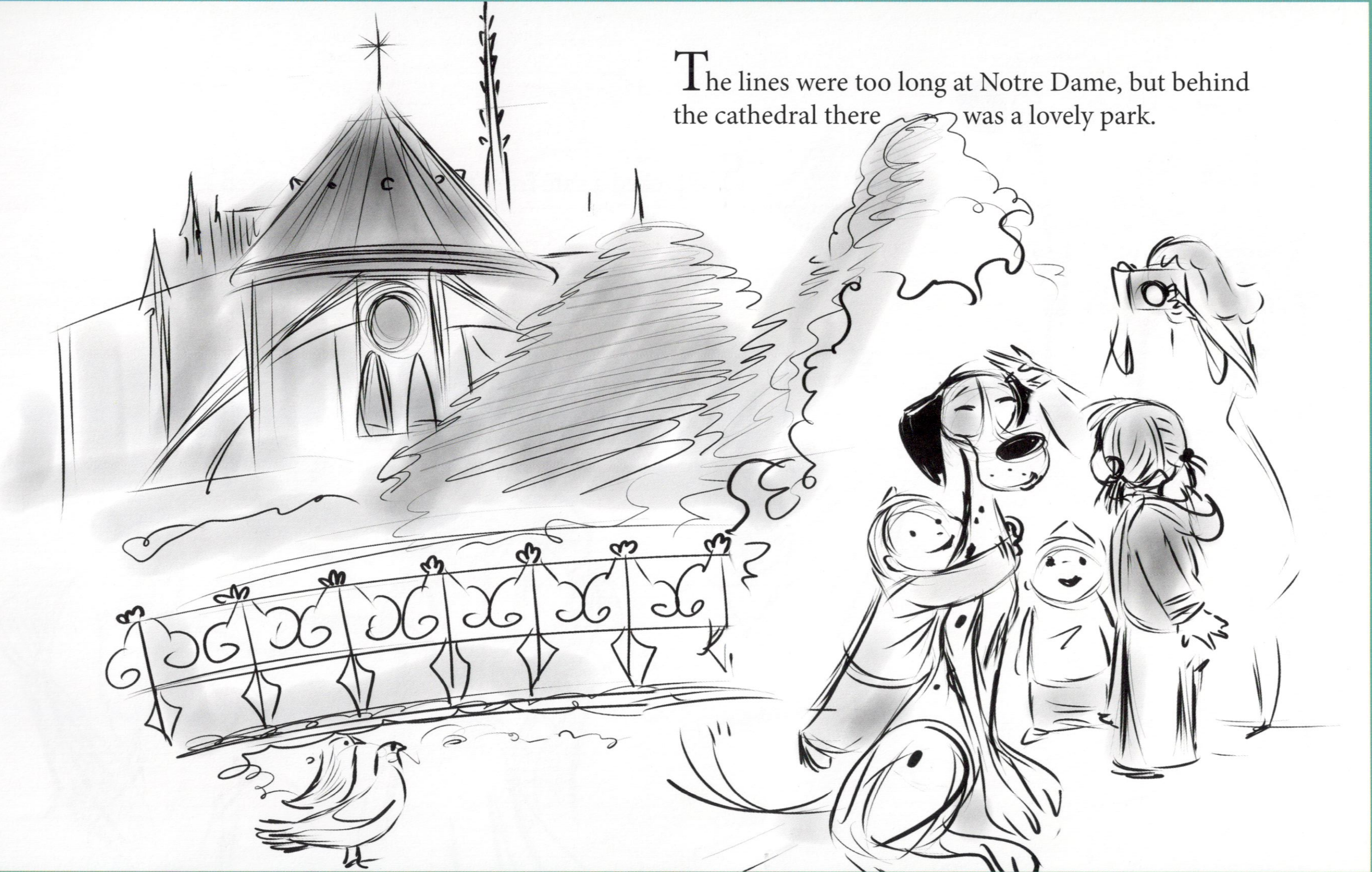


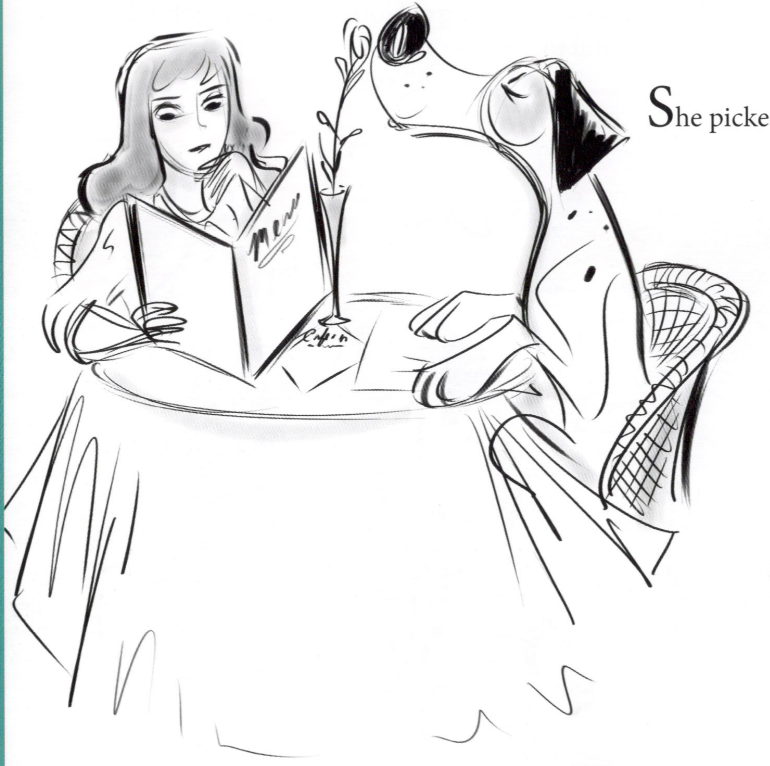
"All right, then . . .
. . . you lead."


cassis
banane
chocolat
caramel
brulee
fraises

He led her to Berthillon on the Île Saint-Louis. She chose burnt caramel, he chose cassis.

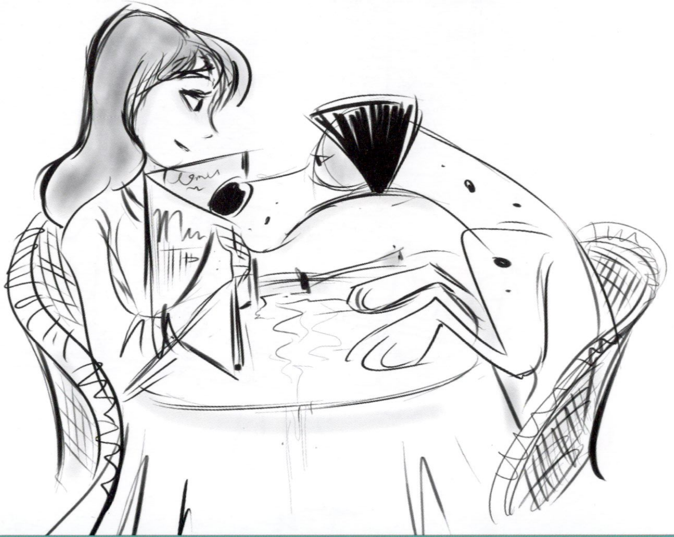
The lines were too long at Notre Dame, but behind the cathedral there was a lovely park.

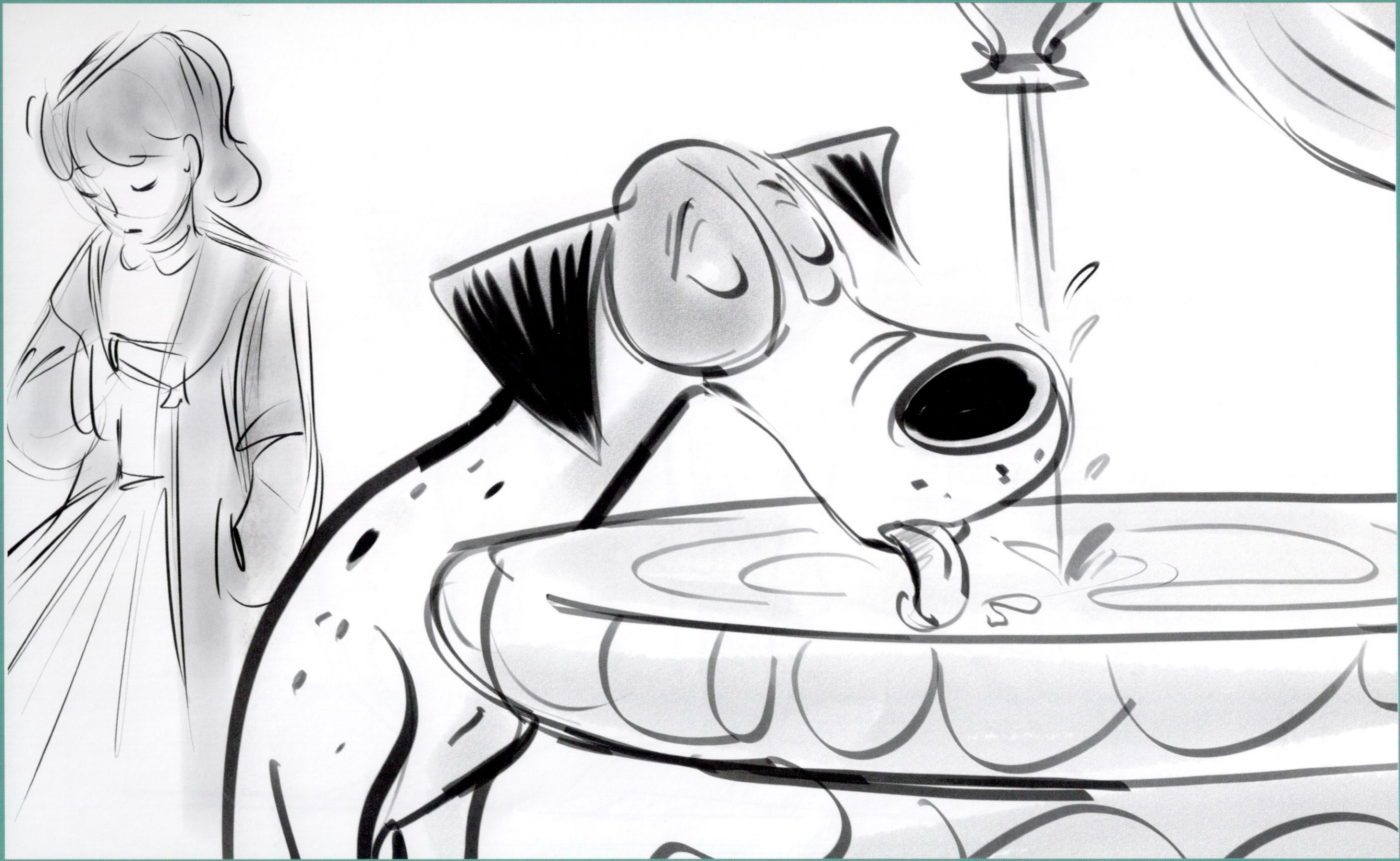


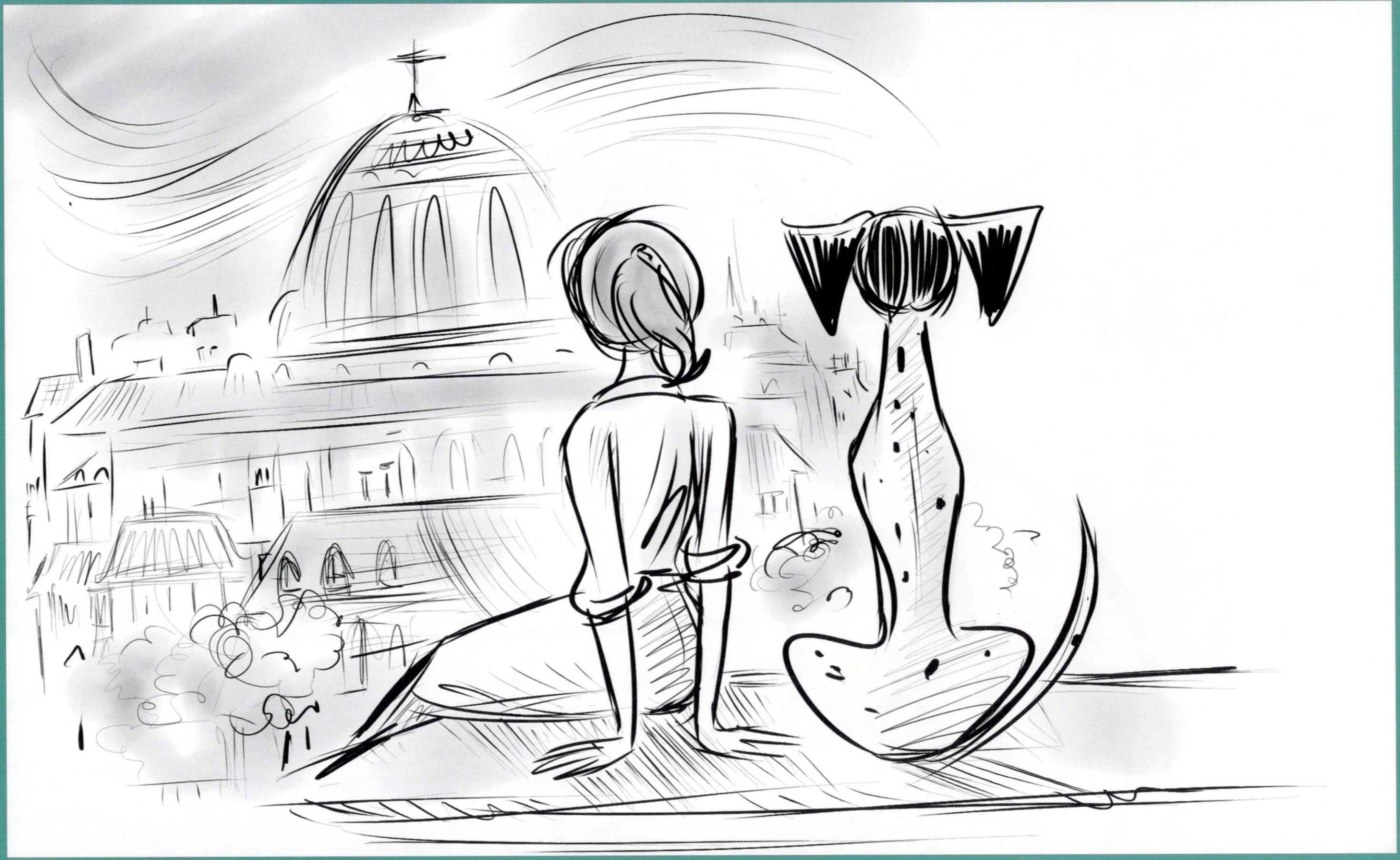


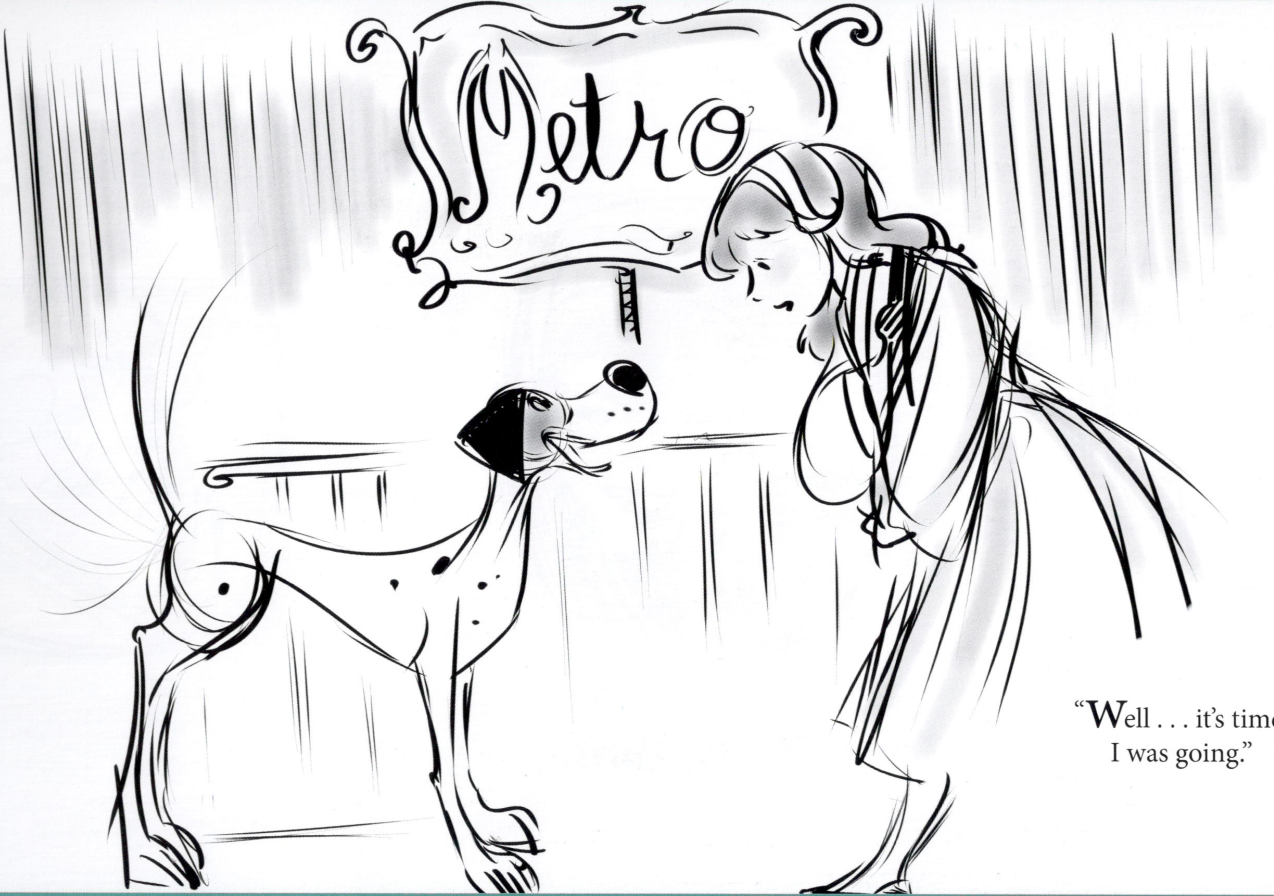
She picked a café from the dozens they passed . . .

. . . he chose what to order.

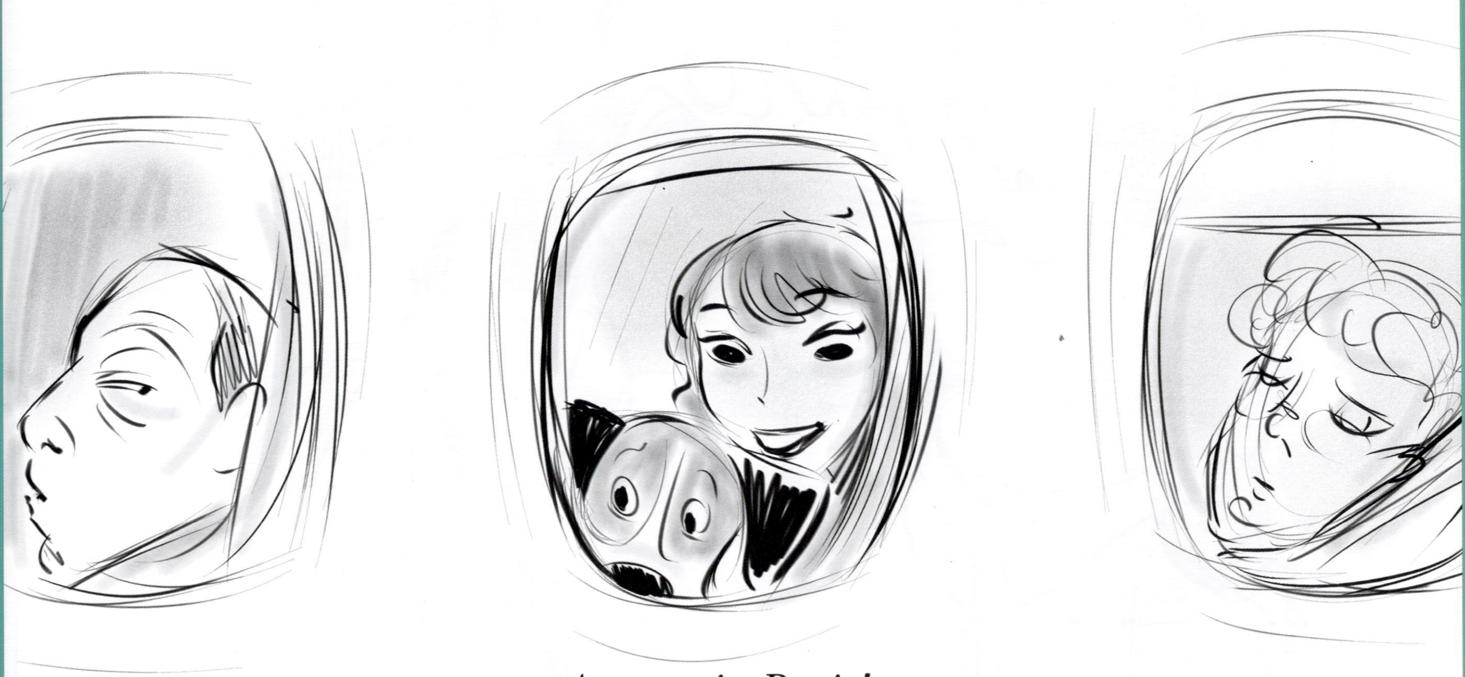




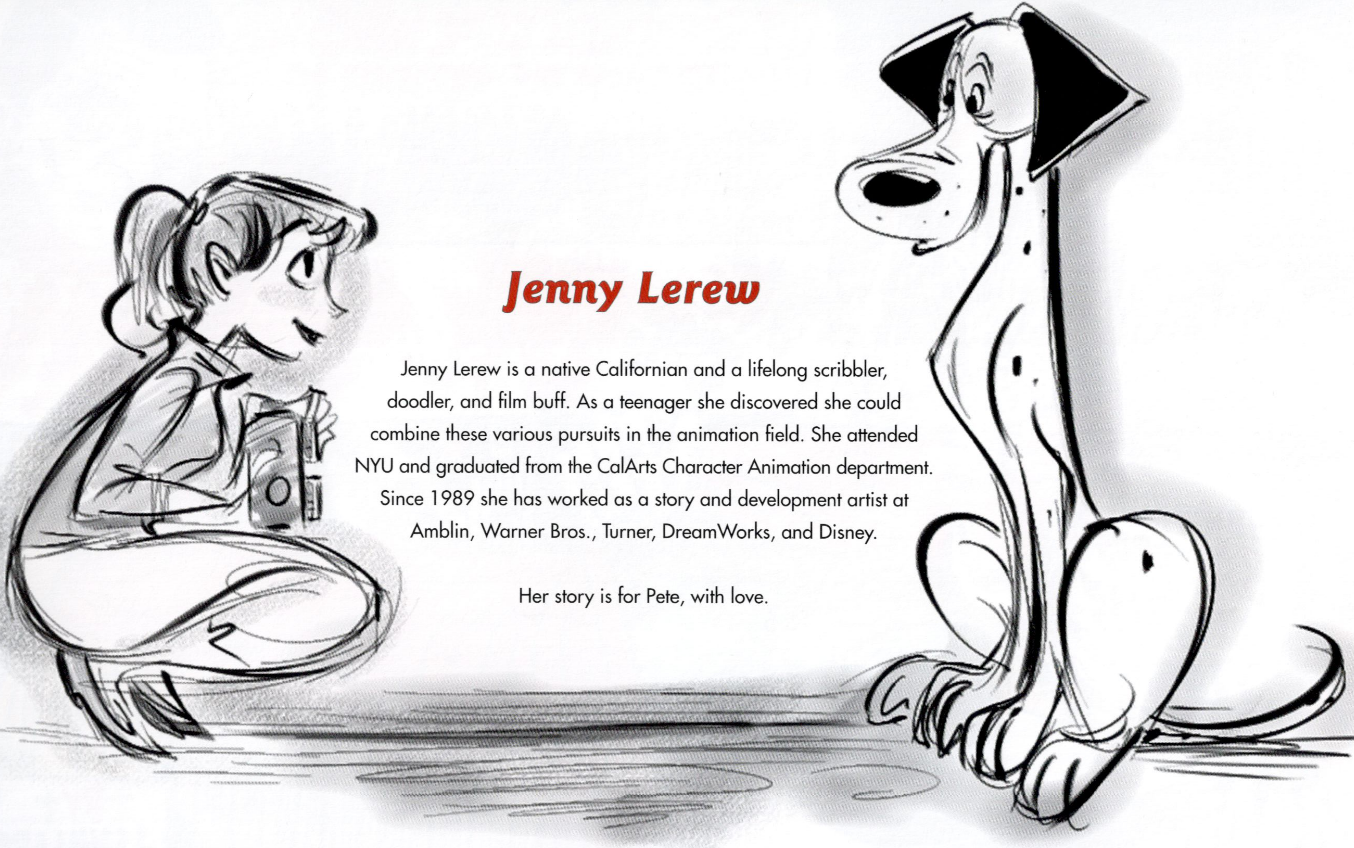




"Well . . . it's time
I was going."



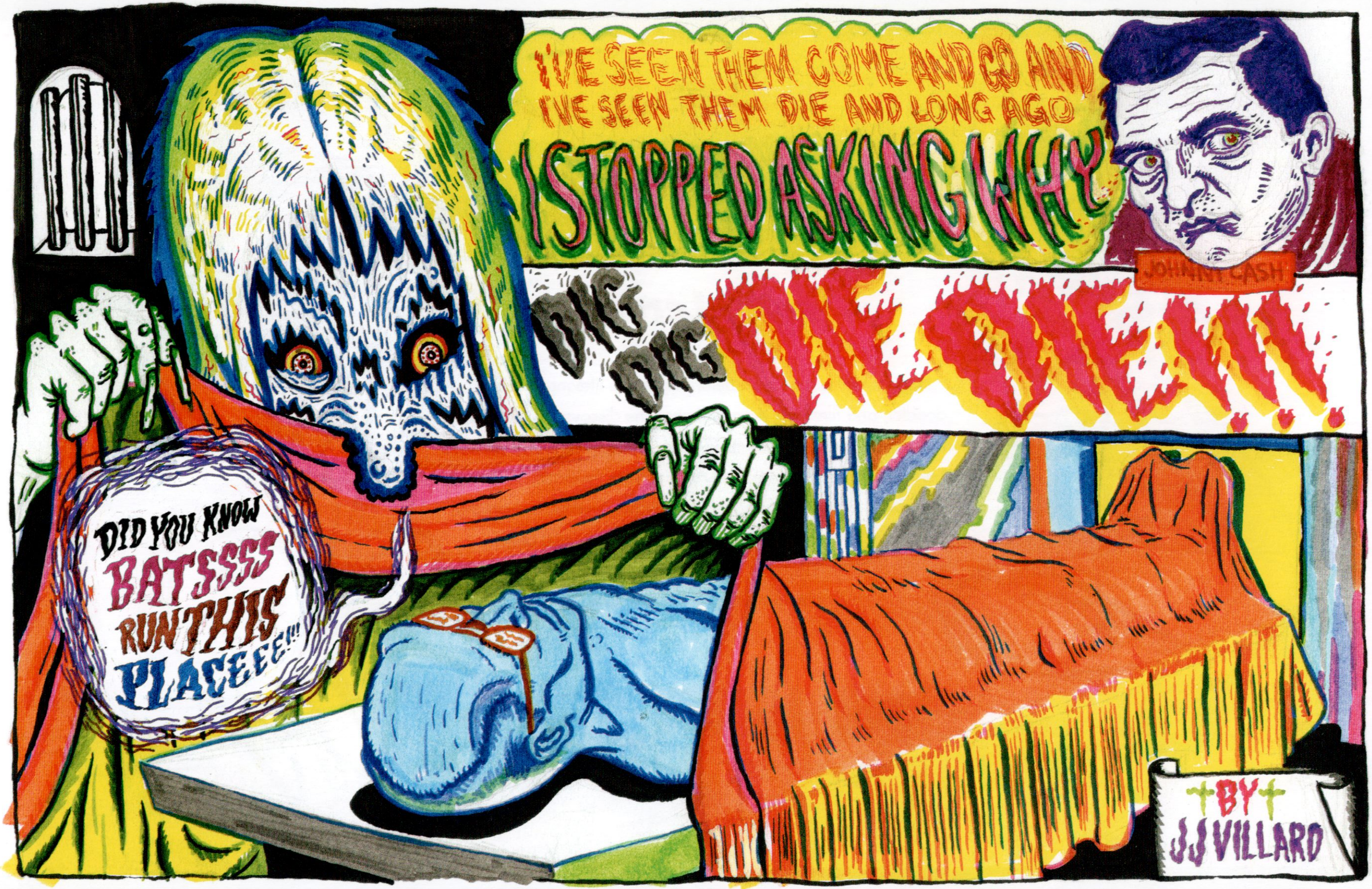
Au revoir, Paris!

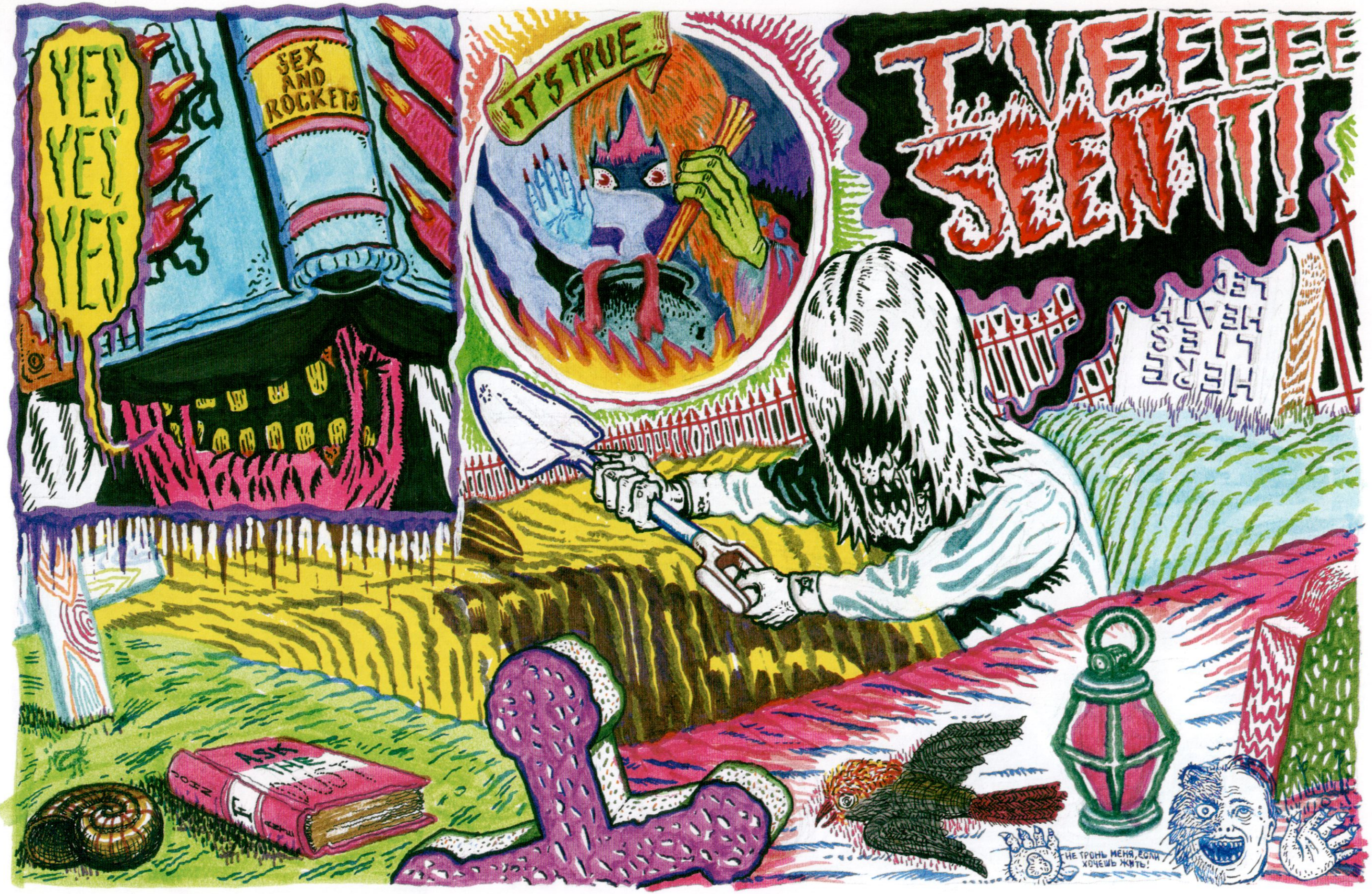


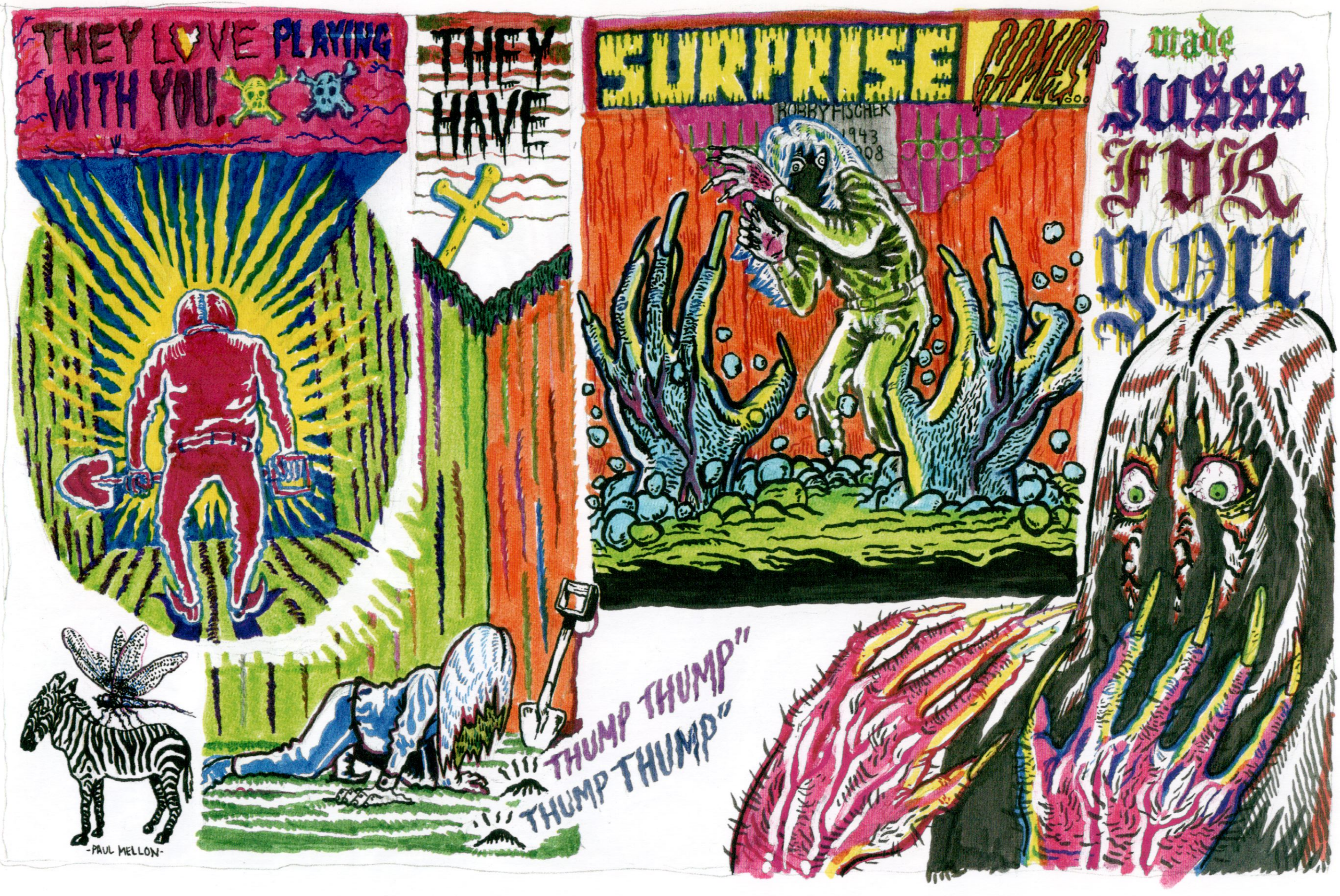
Jenny Lerew

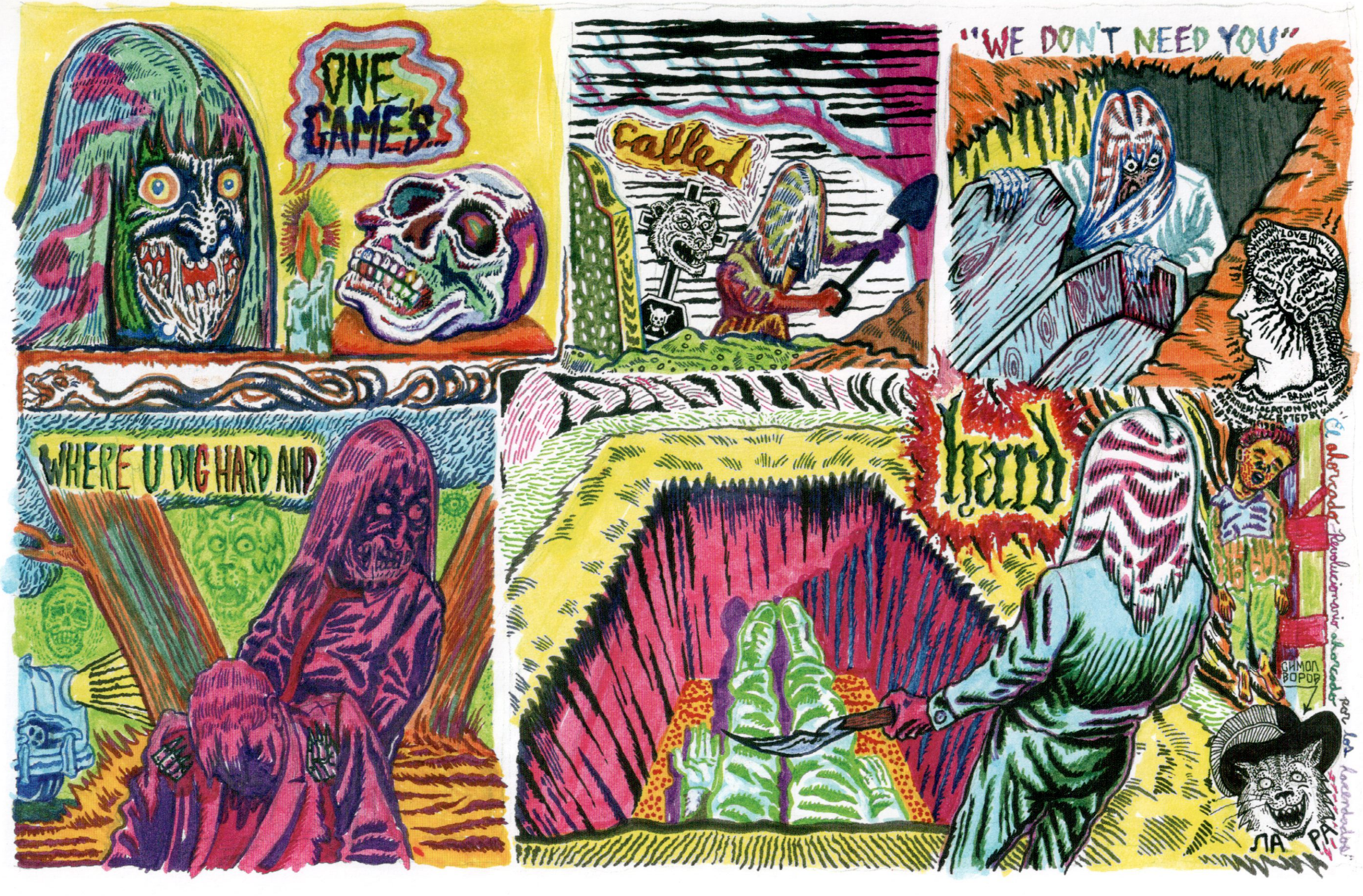
Jenny Lerew is a native Californian and a lifelong scribbler, doodler, and film buff. As a teenager she discovered she could combine these various pursuits in the animation field. She attended NYU and graduated from the CalArts Character Animation department. Since 1989 she has worked as a story and development artist at Amblin, Warner Bros., Turner, DreamWorks, and Disney.

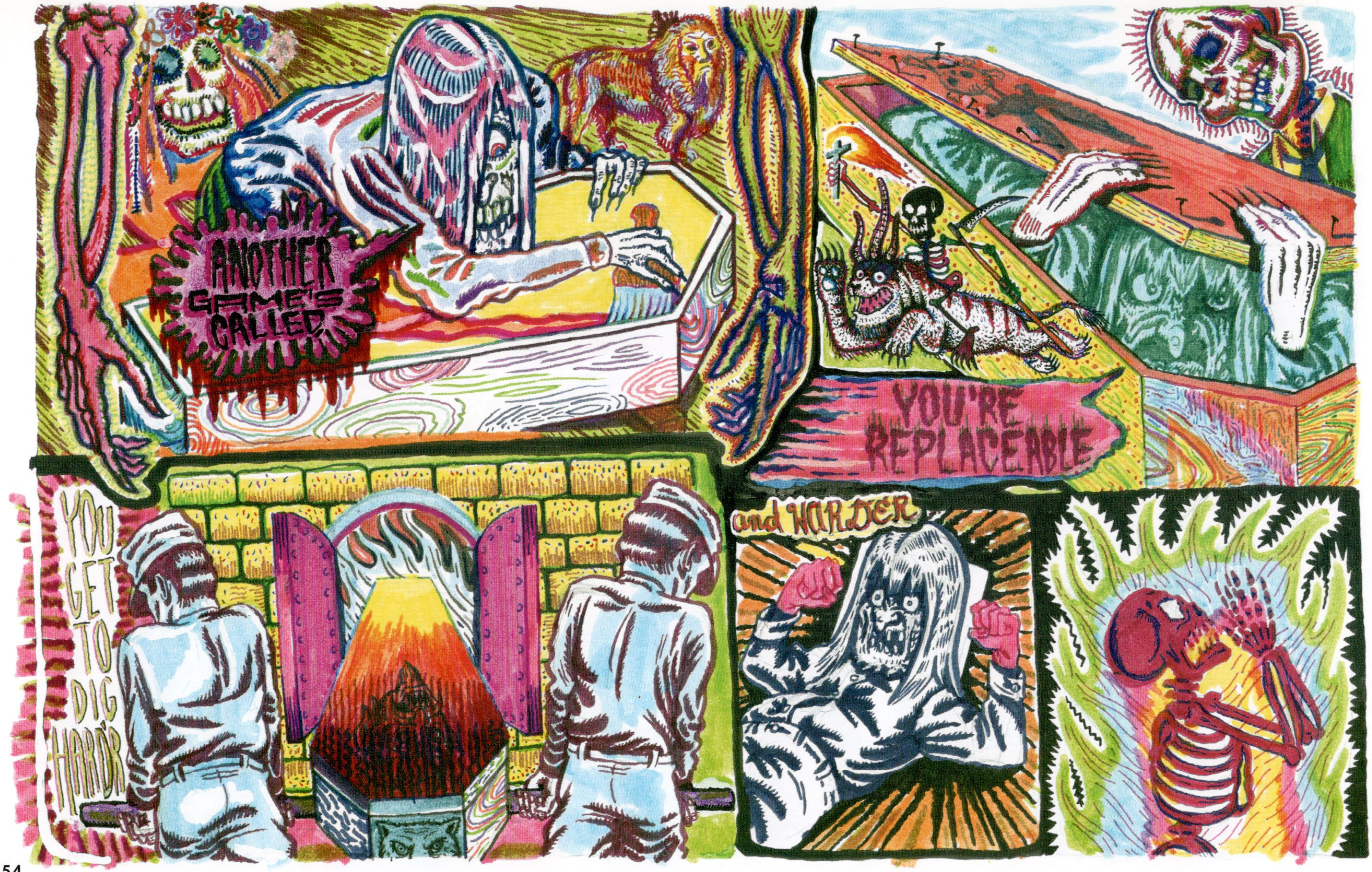
Her story is for Pete, with love.

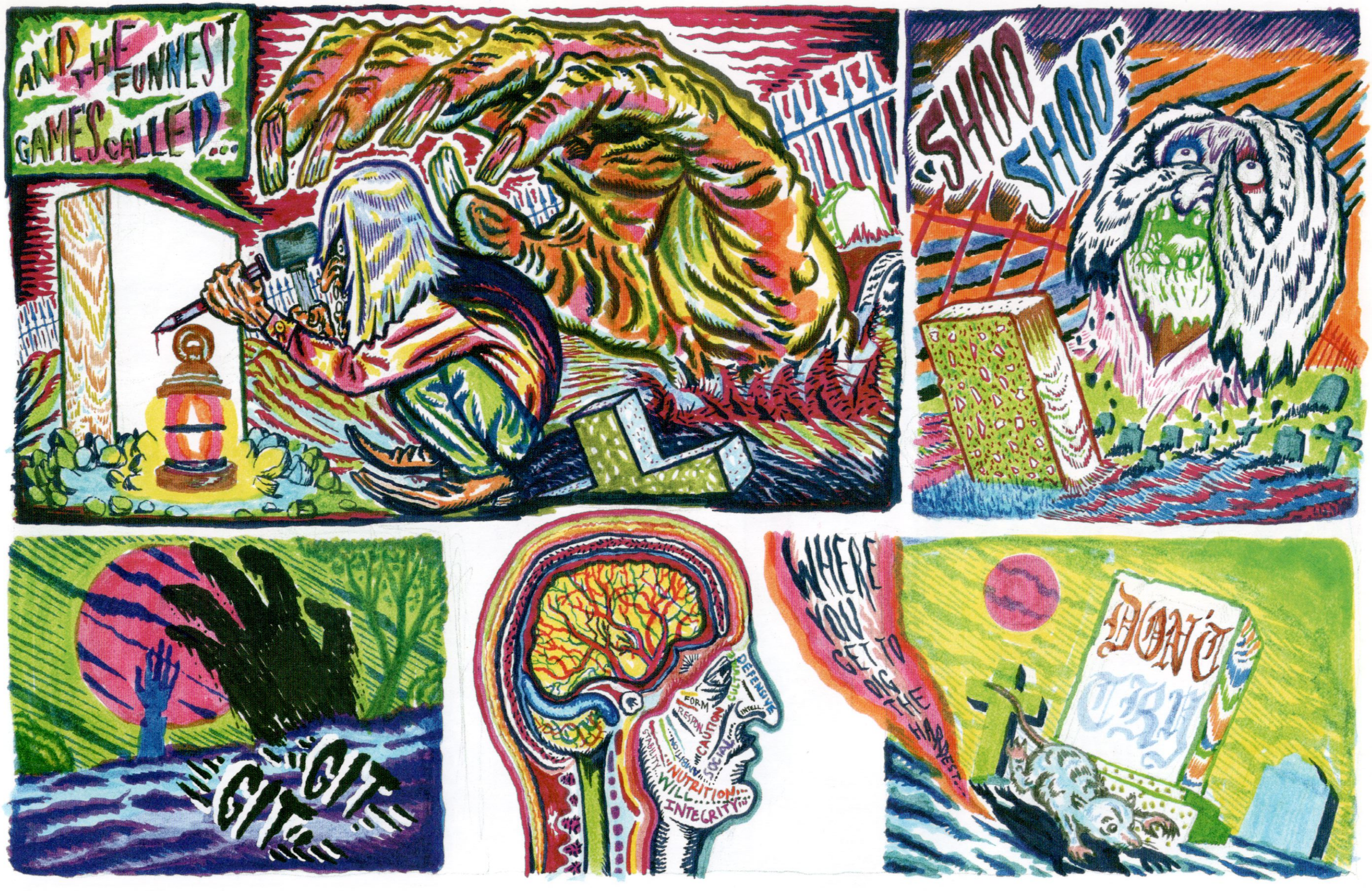

I'VE SEEN THEM COME AND GO AND
I'VE SEEN THEM DIE AND LONG AGO
I STOPPED ASKING WHY
JOHNNY CASH
DIG DIG
DIE DIE!!!
DID YOU KNOW
BATSSSS
RUN THIS
PLACEEEE!!!
BY
JJ VILLARD

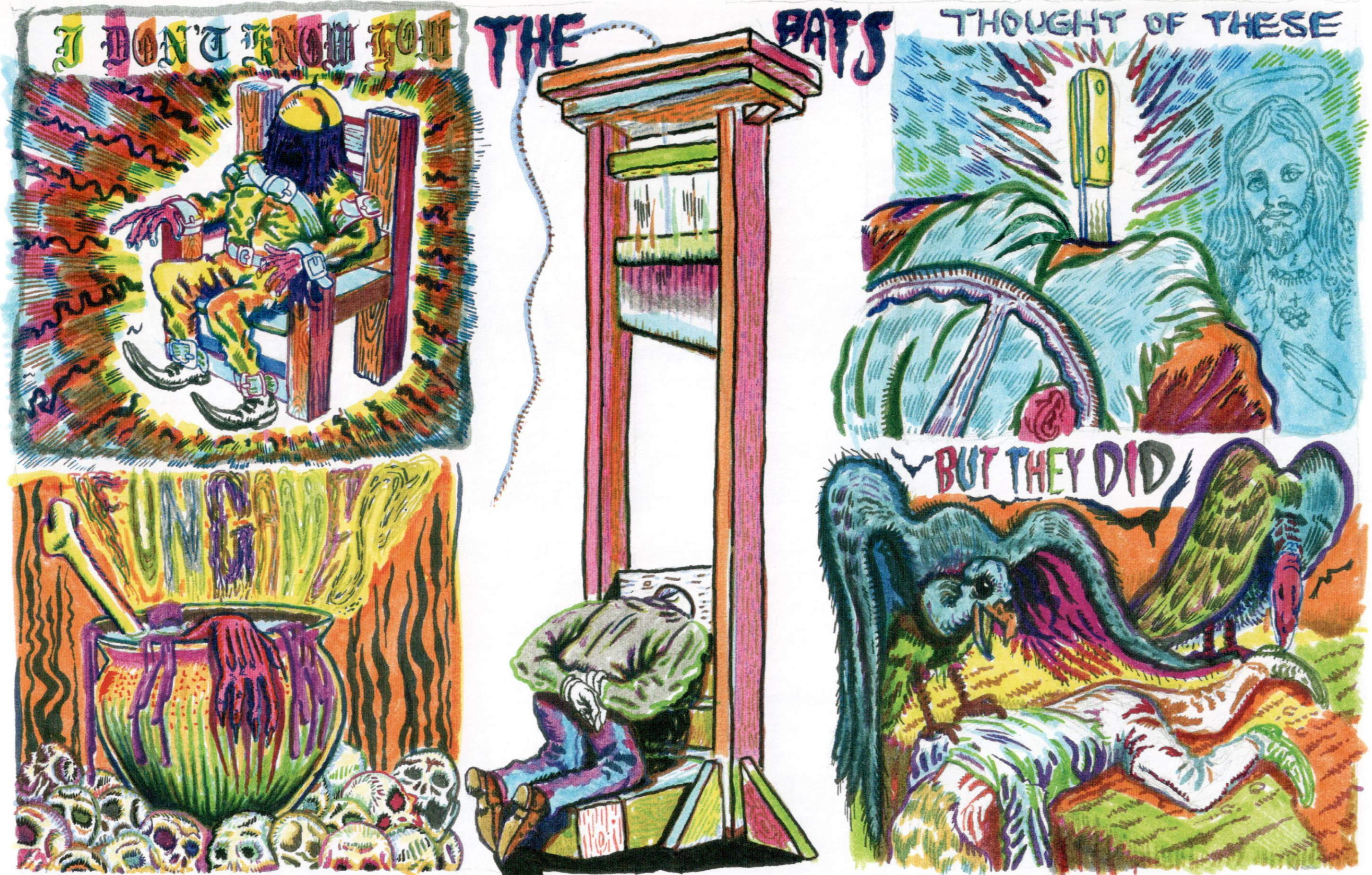

YES, YES, YES
SEX AND ROCKETS
IT'S TRUE
I'VEEEEE SEEN IT!
ASK THE
JOHN
НЕ ТРОНЬ МЕНЯ, ЕСЛИ ХОЧЕШЬ ЖИТЬ!

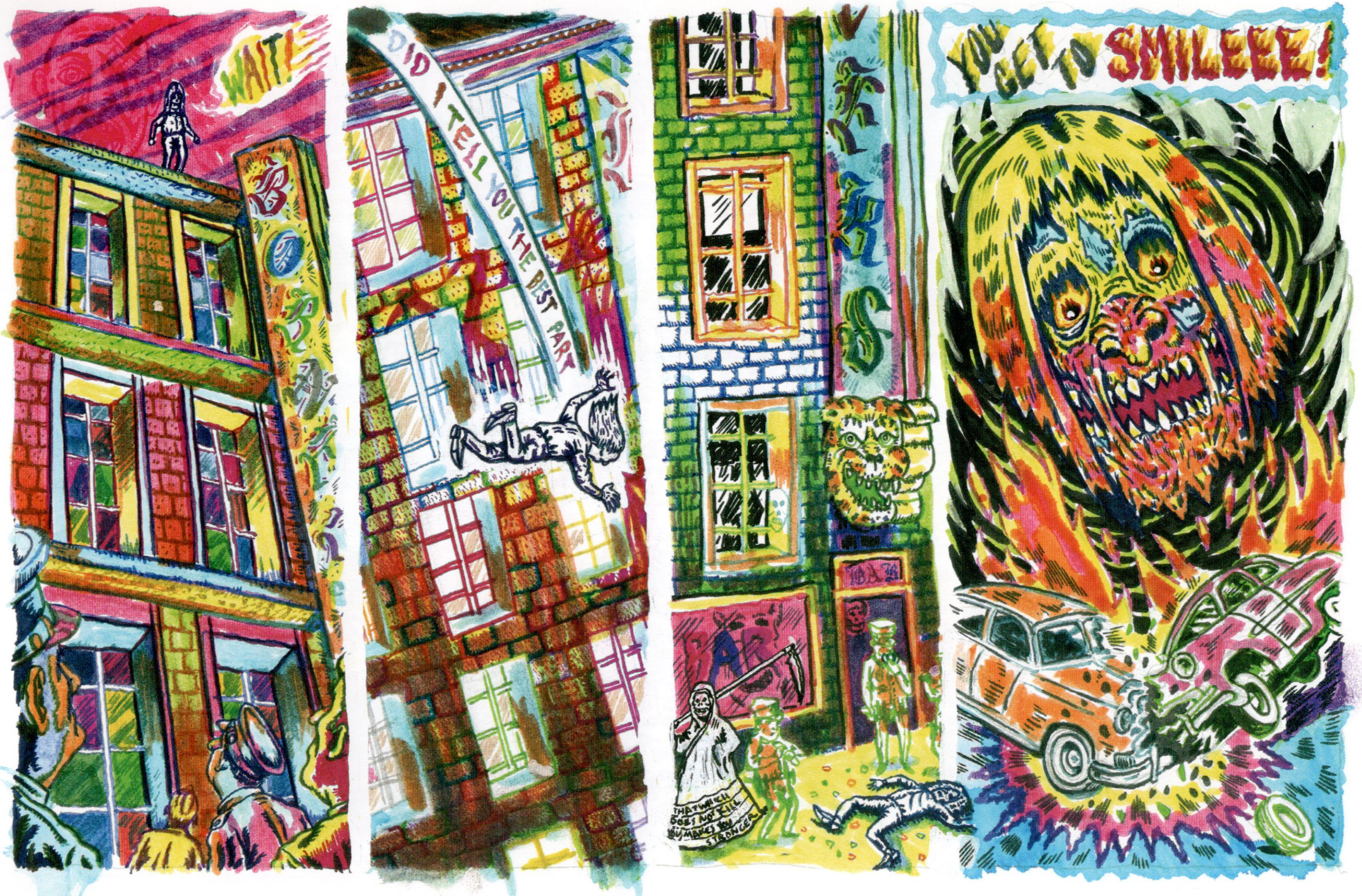

THEY LOVE PLAYING WITH YOU.
THEY HAVE
SURPRISE GAMES...
BOBBY FISCHER 1943 008
made JUSS FOR YOU
THUMP THUMP"
THUMP THUMP"
-PAUL MELLON-

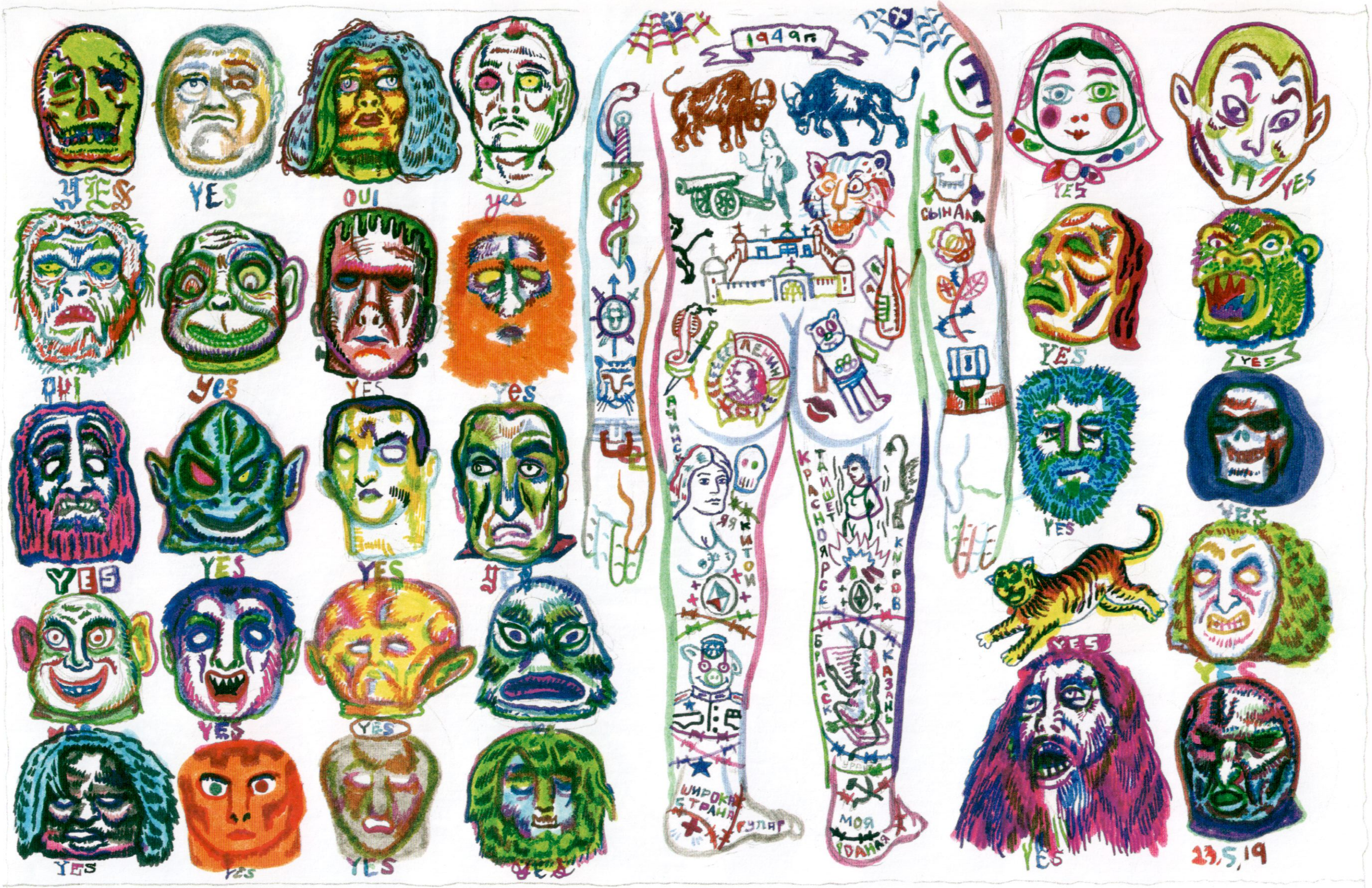

ONE GAME'S...
called
"WE DON'T NEED YOU"
WISDOM
LOVE
WILL
INSPIRATION
INVENTION
SEX ORGANS
LIGHT
HEARING
CAUTION
ECONOMY
BRAIN AND BODY
FERRIER'S LOCATION NOW ACCEPTED BY SCIENTISTS
EXPERIMENT 1876-1884
WHERE U DIG HARD AND
hard
El ahorcado Revolucionario ahorcado por los hacendados
СИМОЛ ВОРОВ
ЛА РА

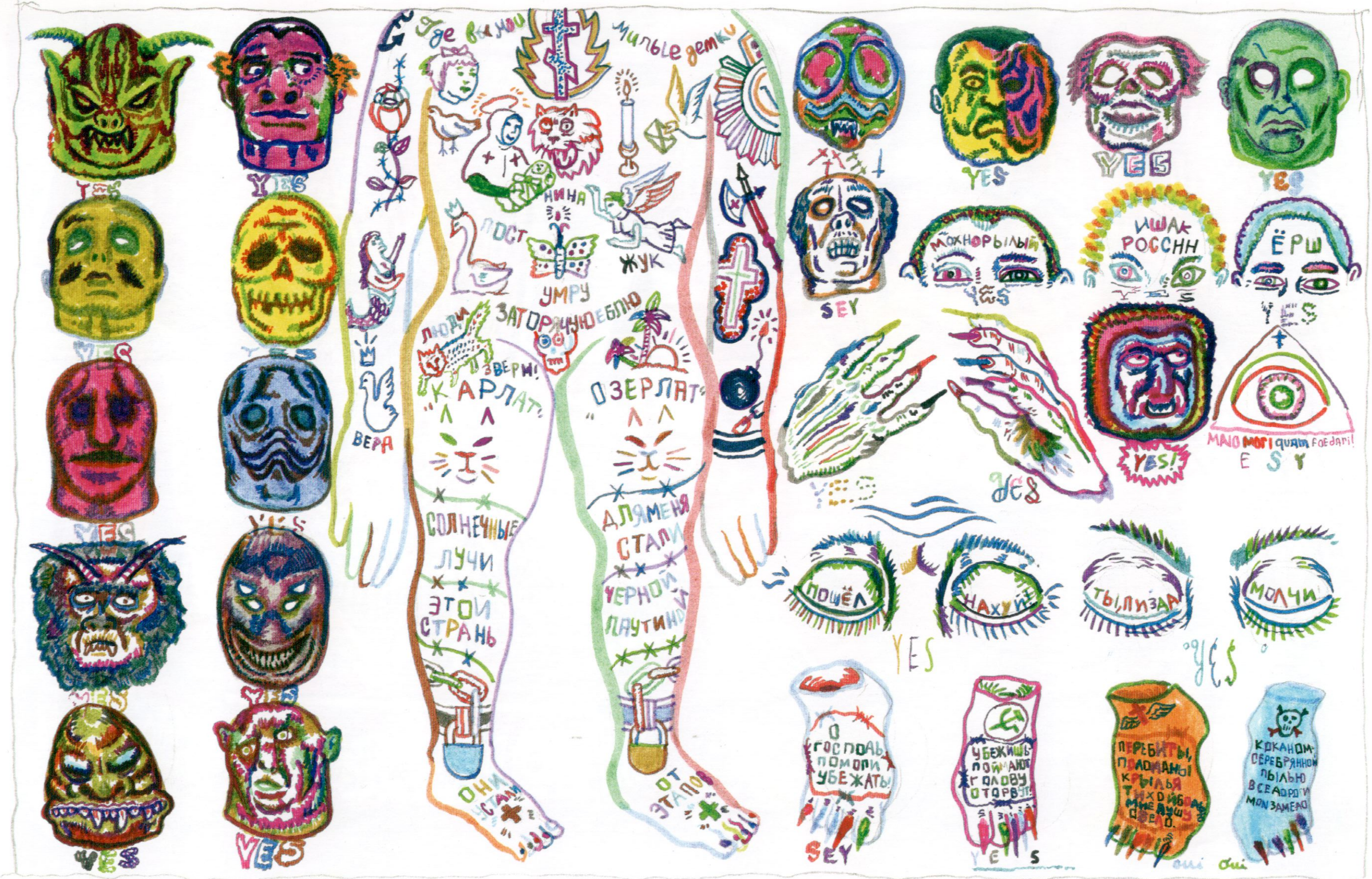

ANOTHER GAME'S CALLED
YOU'RE REPLACEABLE
YOU GET TO DIG HARD'R
and HARDER

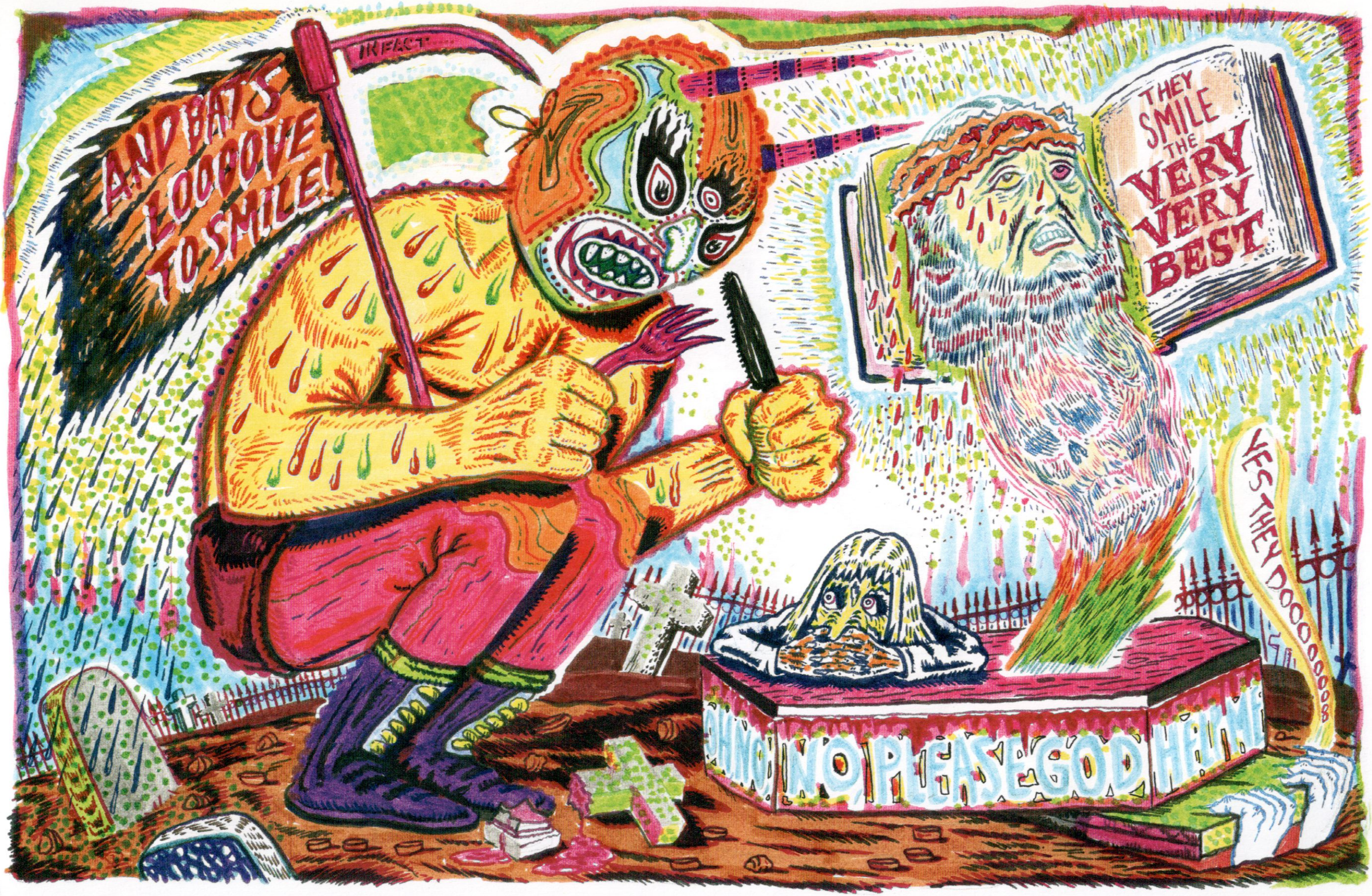

AND THE FUNNEST GAMES CALLED...
"SHOO SHOO"
"GIT GIT GIT"
FORM
RESPON.
CAUTION
CULTURE
DEFENSIVE
INTELL.
SOCIAL
AMBITION
STABILITY...
NUTRITION...
WILL...
INTEGRITY
WHERE YOU GET TO DIG THE HARDEST...
DON'T TRY

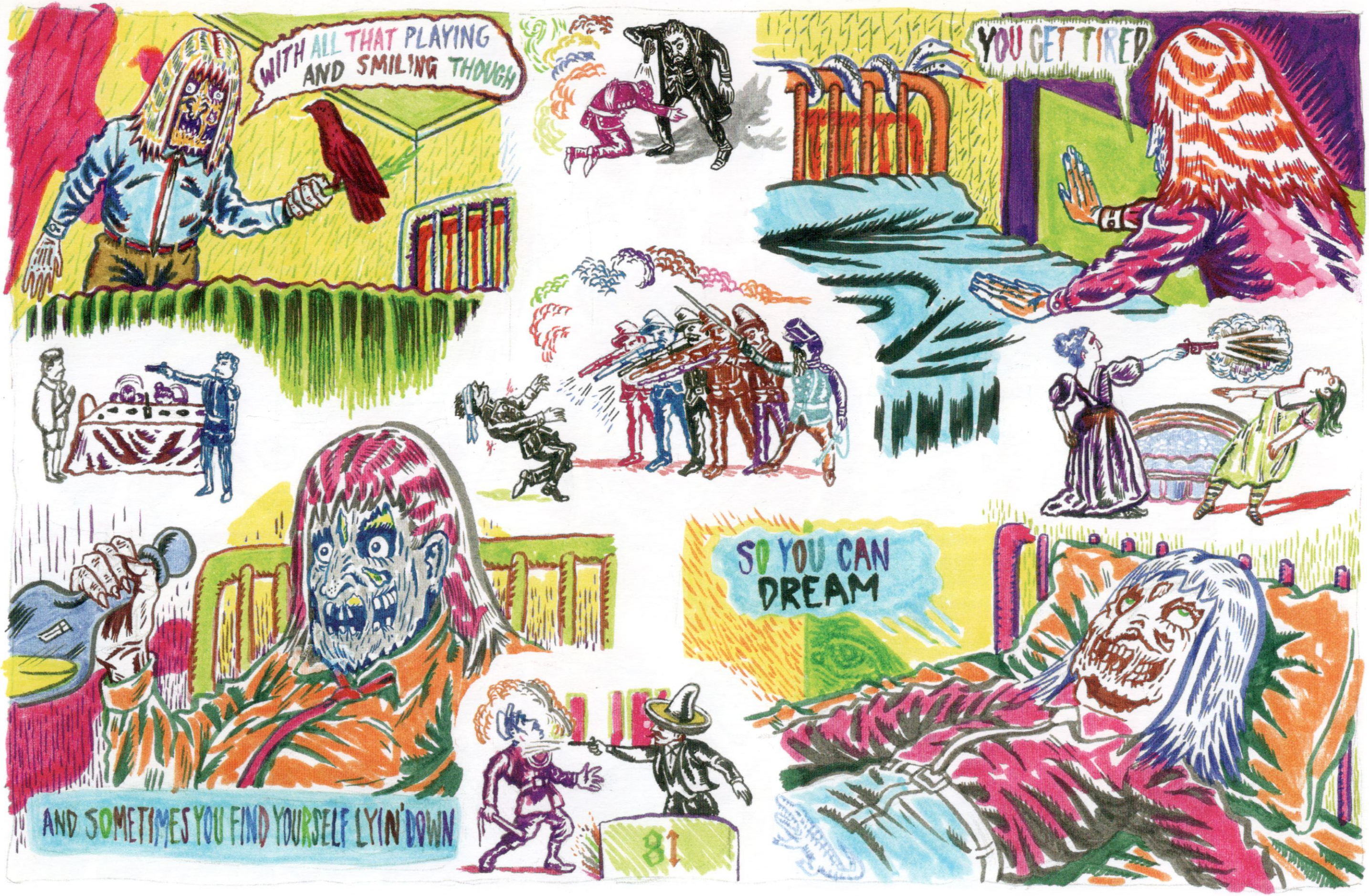

I DON'T KNOW HOW
THE
BATS
THOUGHT OF THESE
BUT THEY DID

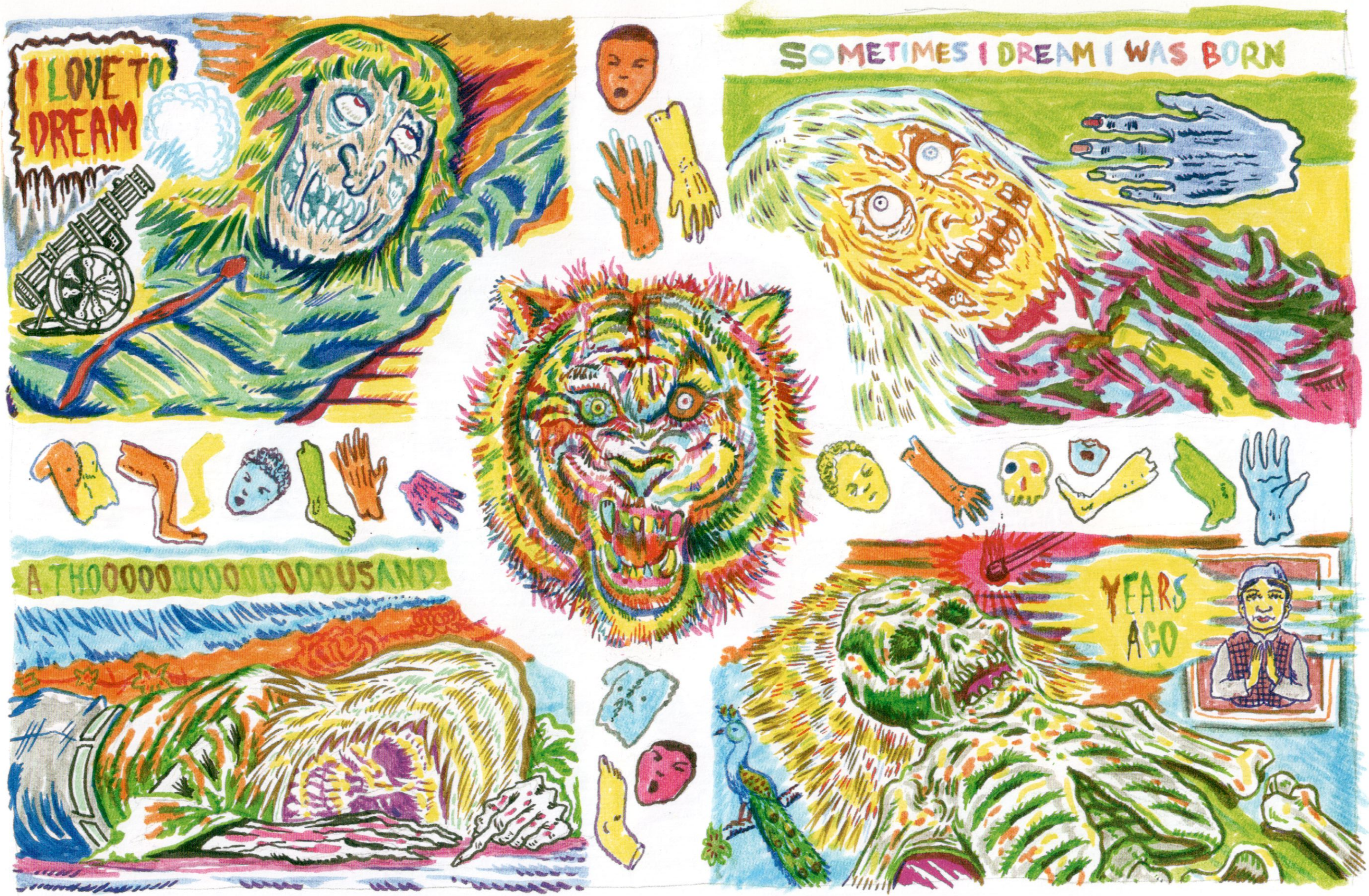

WAIT!
DID I TELL YOU THE BEST PART
THAT WHICH DOES NOT KILL YOU MAKES YOU STRONGER
BAR
YOU GET TO SMILEEE!

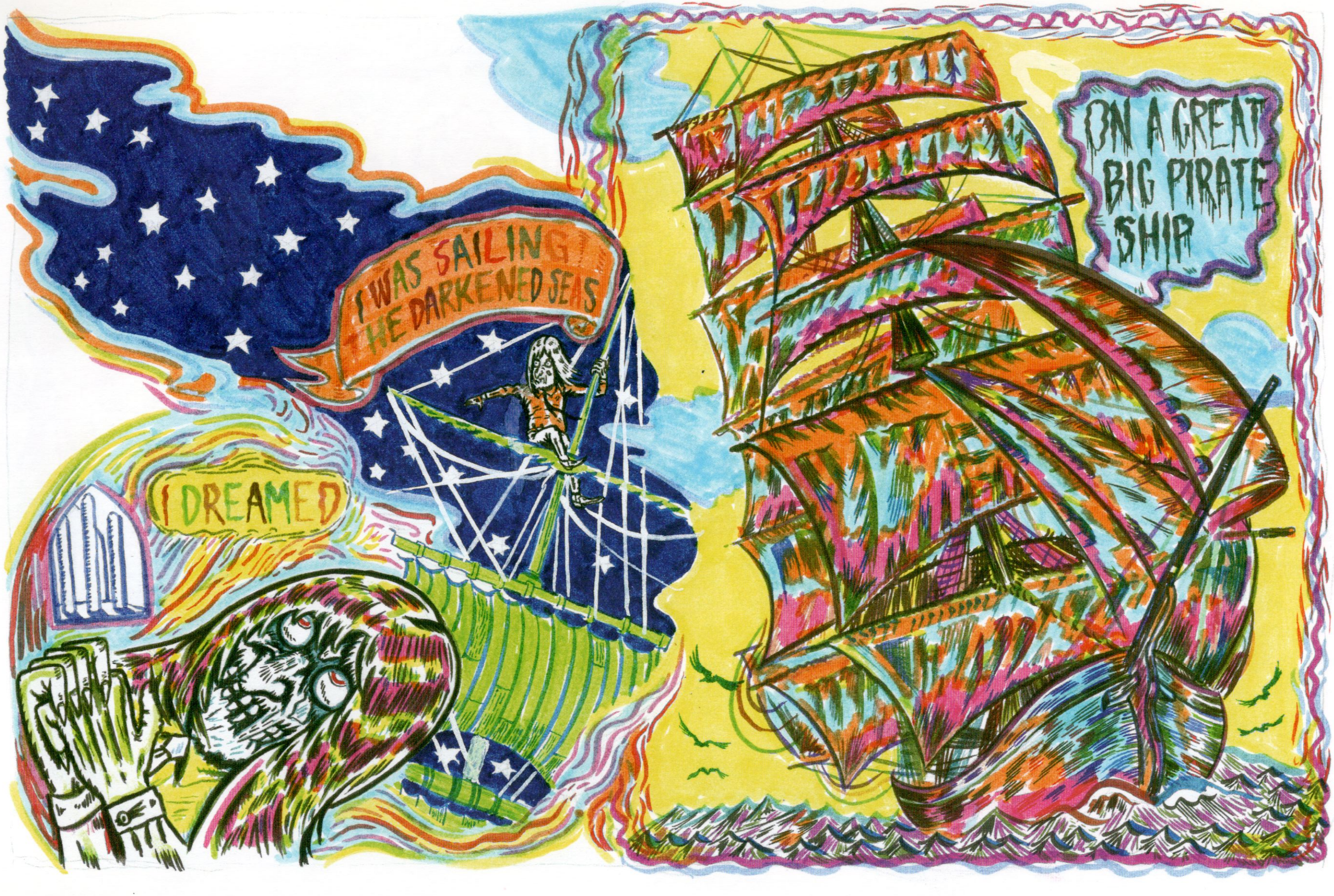

YES
YES
OUI
yes
YES
YES
1949г.
СЫНАЛА
OUI
yes
YES
yes
YES
YES
ЛЕНИН
АЧИНСК
ЯЯ
КИТОЙ
КРАСНОЯРСК
ТАЙШЕТ
КИРОВ
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
БРАТСК
КАЗАНЬ
УРА
ШИРОКА
СТРАНА
ГУЛАГ
МОЯ
РОДНАЯ
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
23.5.19

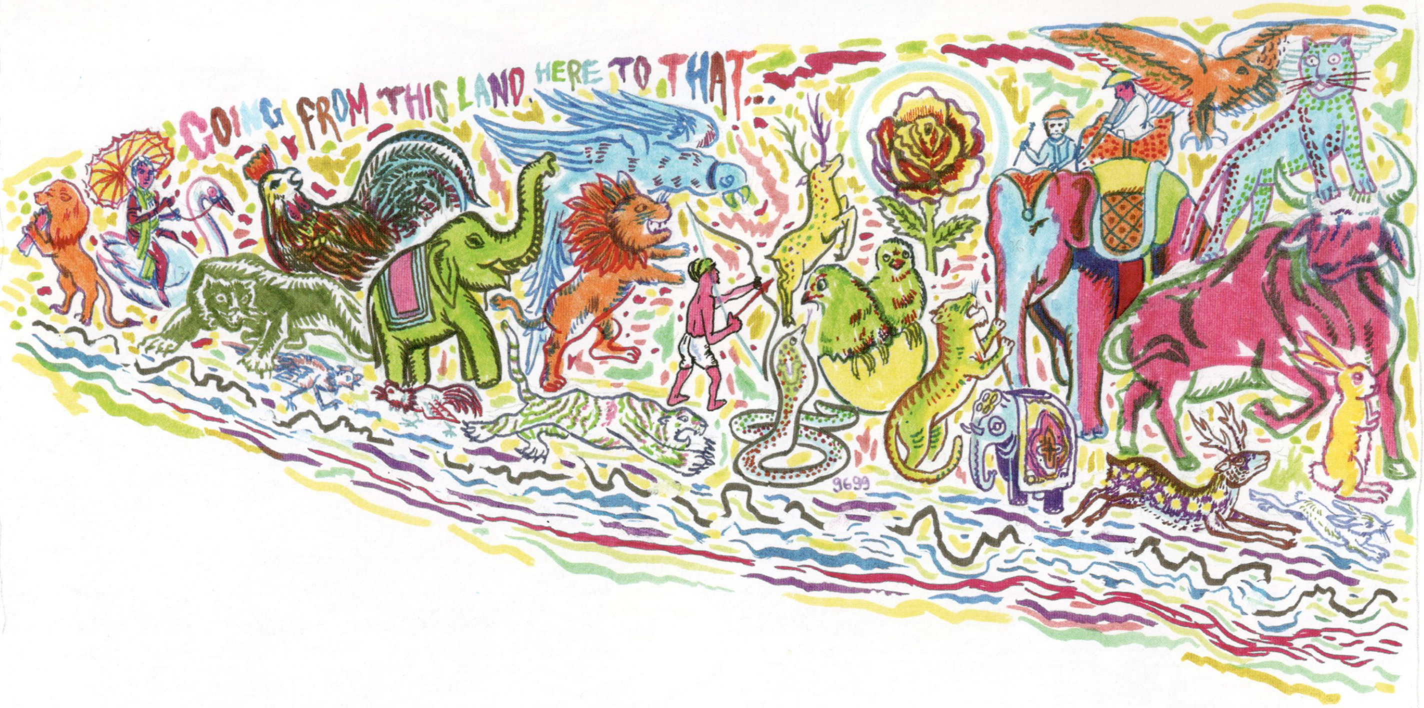

YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
Где вы мои
милые детки
НИНА
ПОСТ
ЖУК
УМРУ
ЗА ГОРЯЧУЮ ЕБЛЮ
ЛЮДИ
ЗВЕРИ!
„КАРЛАТ“
„ОЗЕРЛАТ“
ВЕРА
СОЛНЕЧНЫЕ
ЛУЧИ
ЭТОЙ
СТРАНЬ
ДЛЯ МЕНЯ
СТАЛИ
ЧЕРНОЙ
ПАУТИНОЙ
ОНИ УСТАЛИ
ОТ ЭТАПОВ
SEY
YES
YES
YES
МОХНОРЫЛЫЙ
YES
ИШАК
РОССИИ
ЁРШ
YES
YES!
Malo mori quam foedari!
E S Y
YES
YES
ПОШЁЛ
НАХУЙ
ТЫ ЛИЗАЛ
МОЛЧИ
YES
YES
О ГОСПОДЬ ПОМОГИ УБЕЖАТЬ!
SEY
УБЕЖИШЬ ПОЙМАЮТ ГОЛОВУ ОТОРВУТ!
YES
ПЕРЕБИТЫ, ПОЛОМАНЫ КРЫЛЬЯ ТИХОЙ БОЛЬЮ МНЕ ДУШУ СВЕЛО.
oui oui
КОКАИНОМ СЕРЕБРЯНОЙ ПЫЛЬЮ ВСЕ ДОРОГИ МОИ ЗАМЕЛО

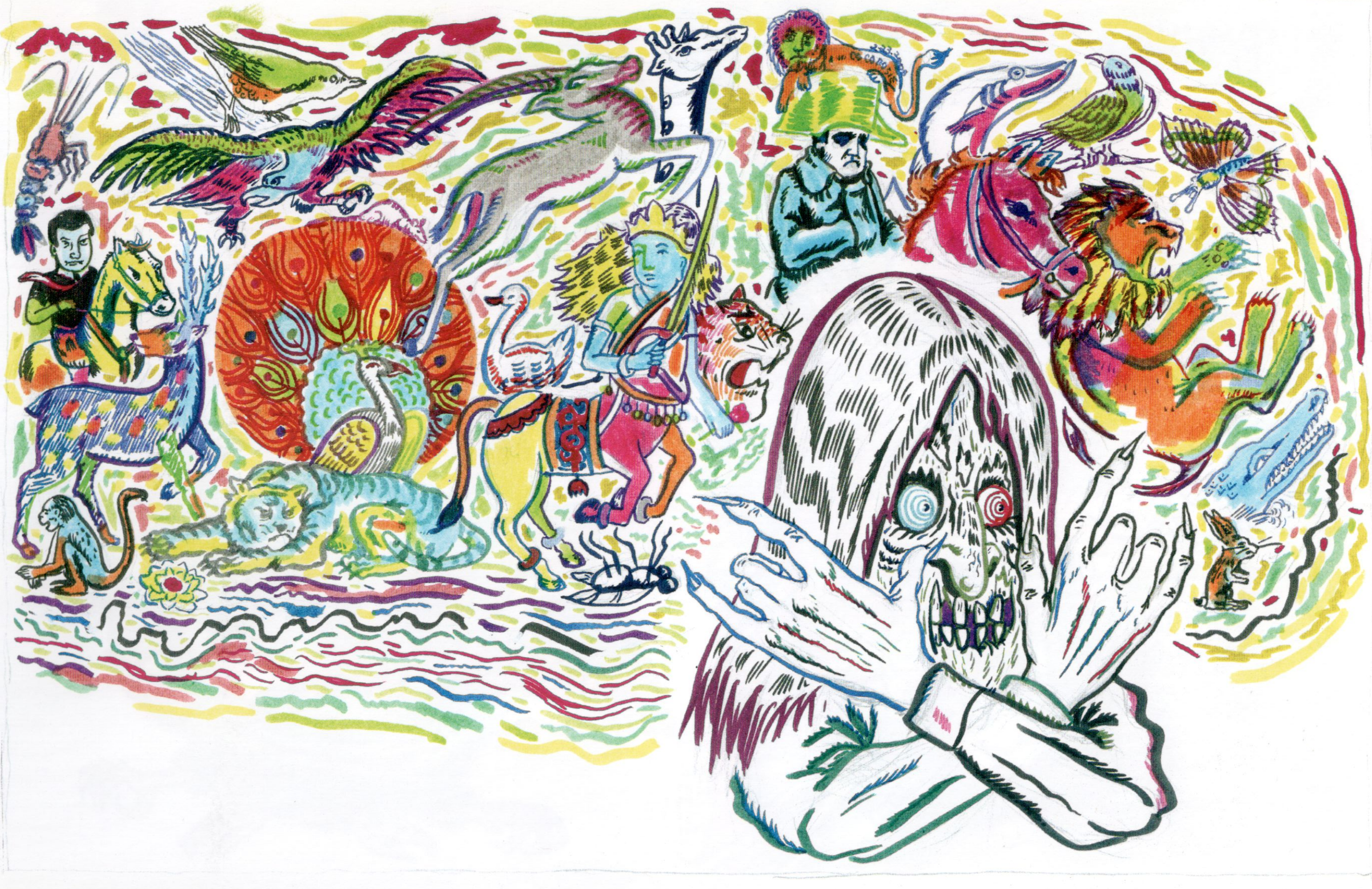

IKFACT
AND BATS LOOOOVE TO SMILE!
THEY SMILE THE VERY VERY BEST
YES THEY DOOOOOOOOO8
OH NO NO PLEASE GOD HELP ME

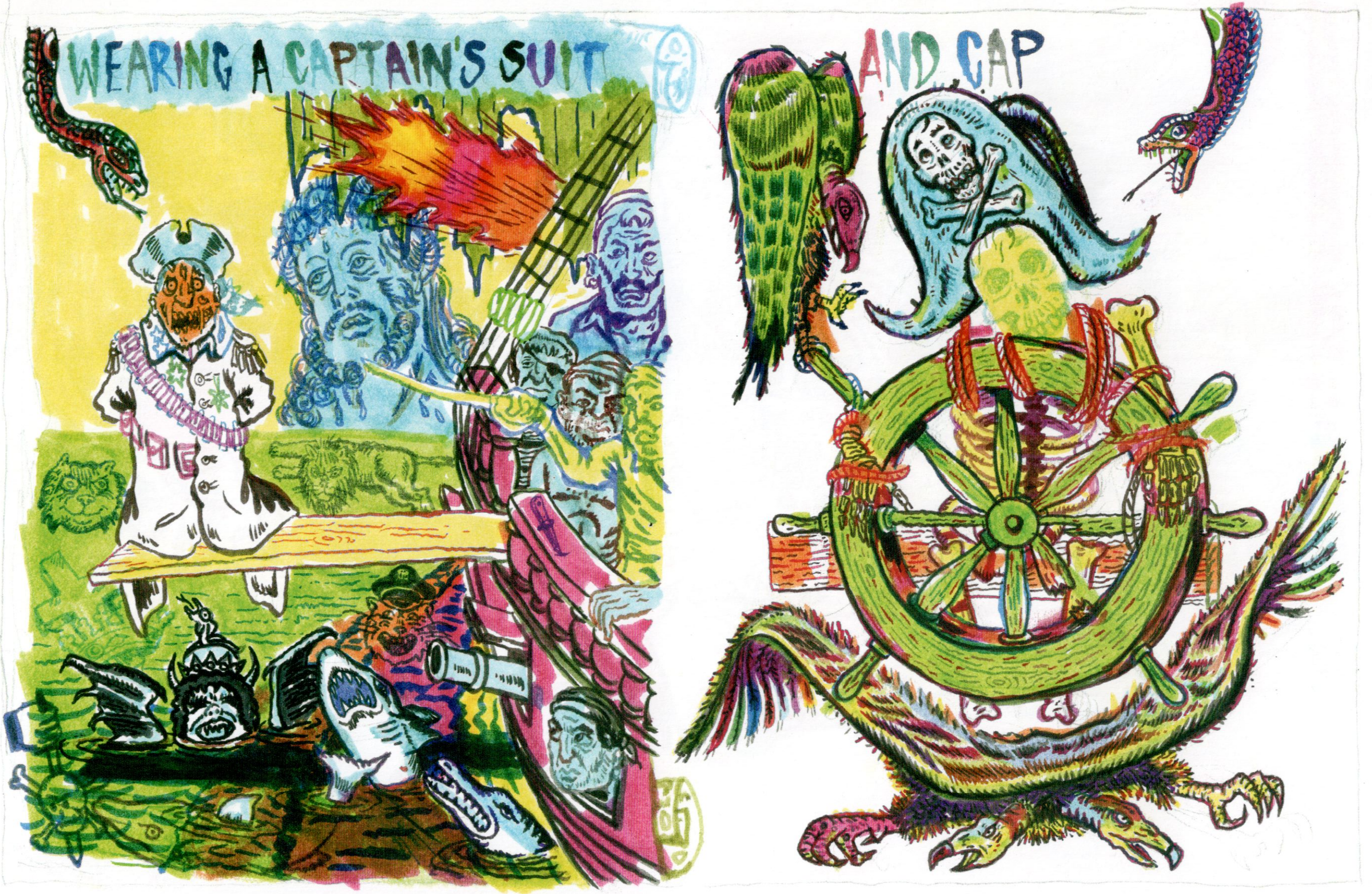

WITH ALL THAT PLAYING AND SMILING THOUGH
YOU GET TIRED
SO YOU CAN DREAM
AND SOMETIMES YOU FIND YOURSELF LYIN' DOWN
81

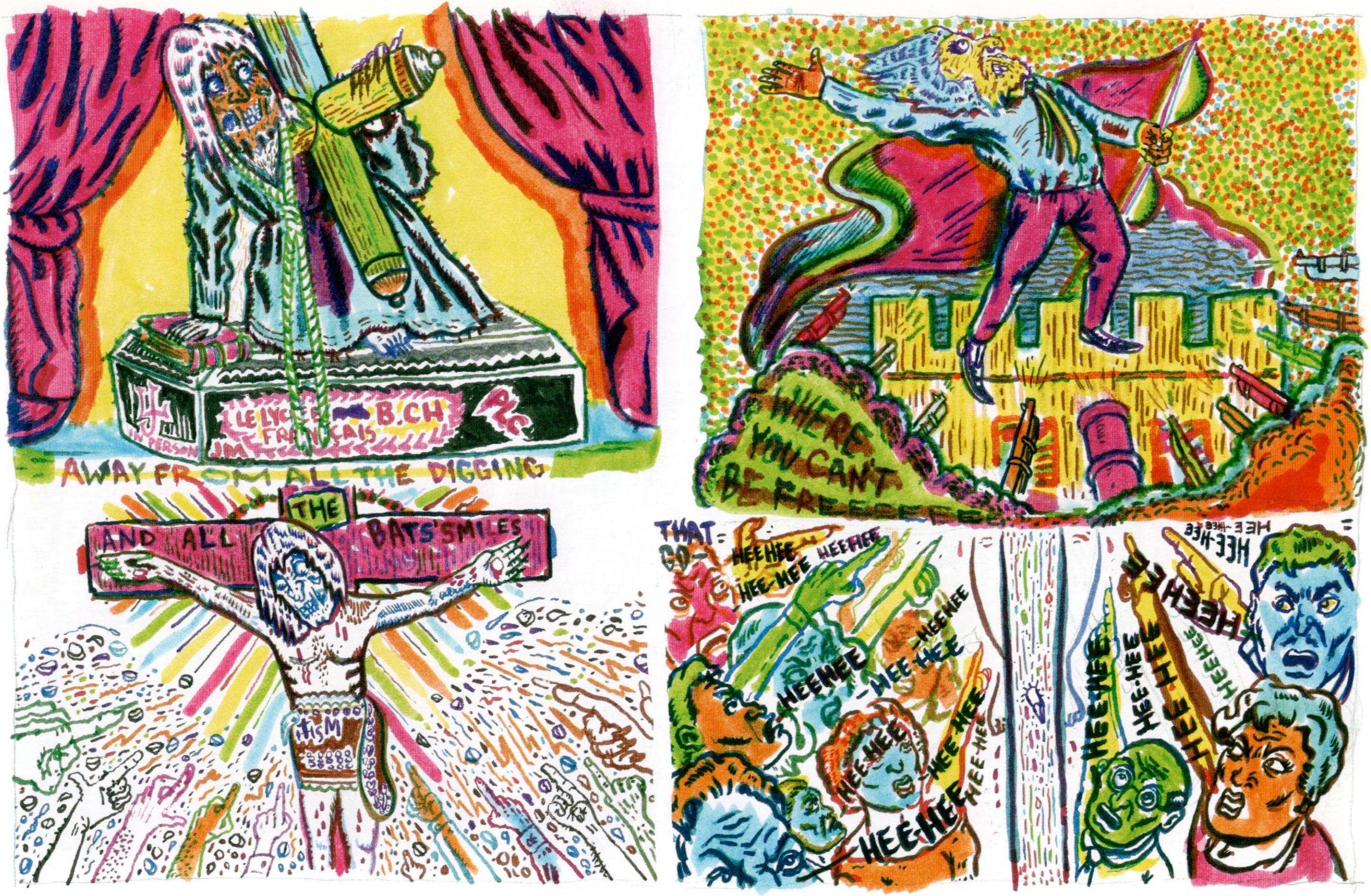

I LOVE TO DREAM
SOMETIMES I DREAM I WAS BORN
A THOOOOOOOOOOOOOOUSAND
YEARS AGO

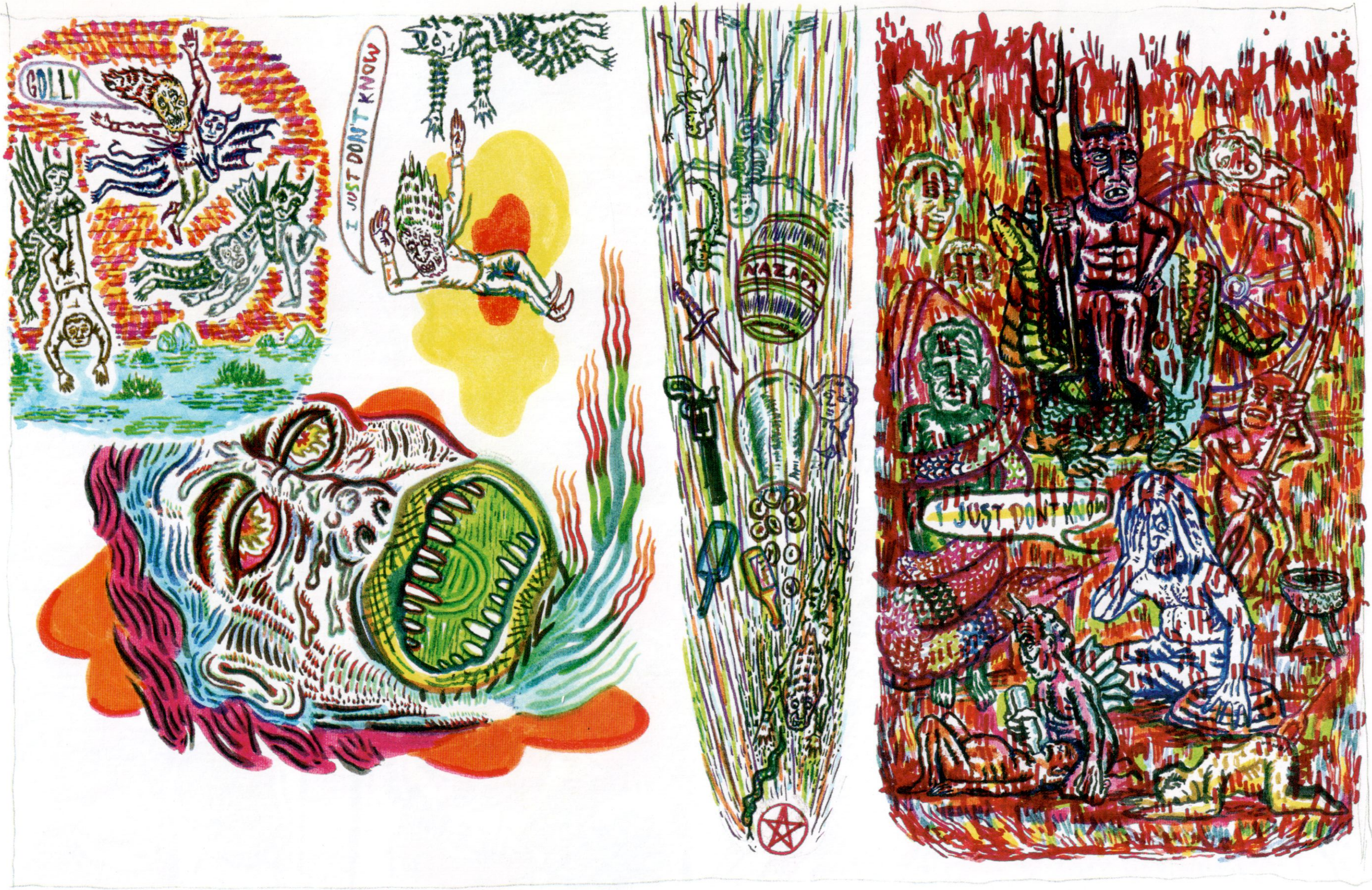

I DREAMED
I WAS SAILING THE DARKENED SEAS
ON A GREAT BIG PIRATE SHIP

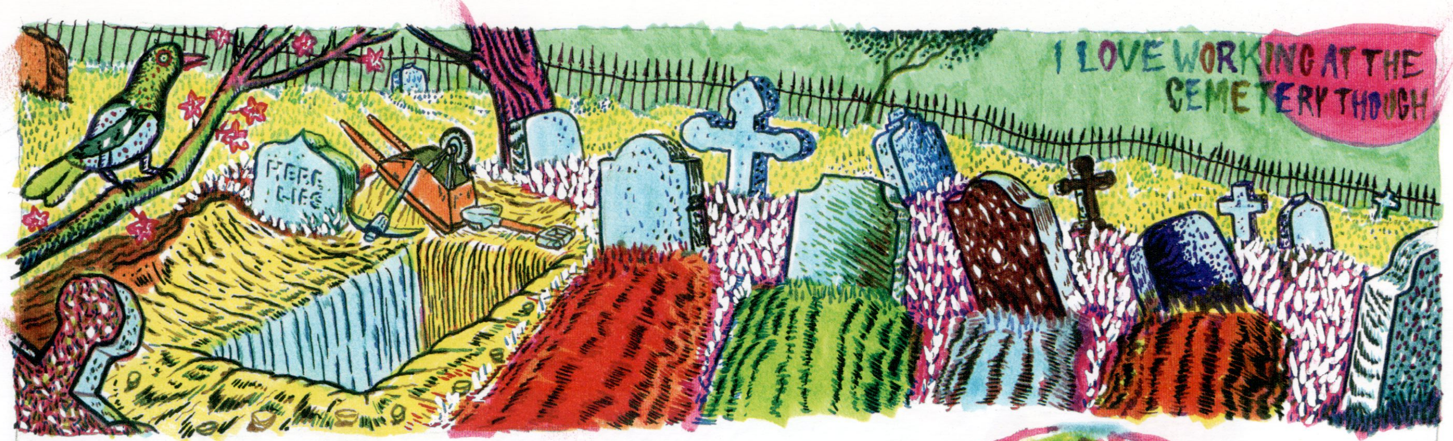

GOING FROM THIS LAND HERE TO THAT...
9699

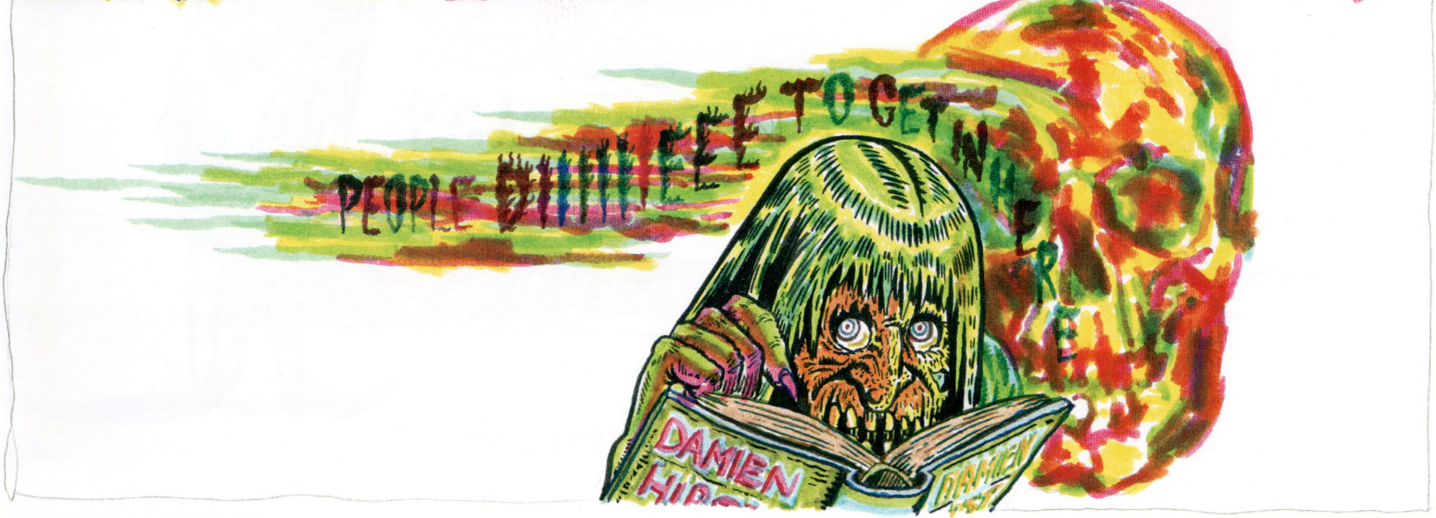


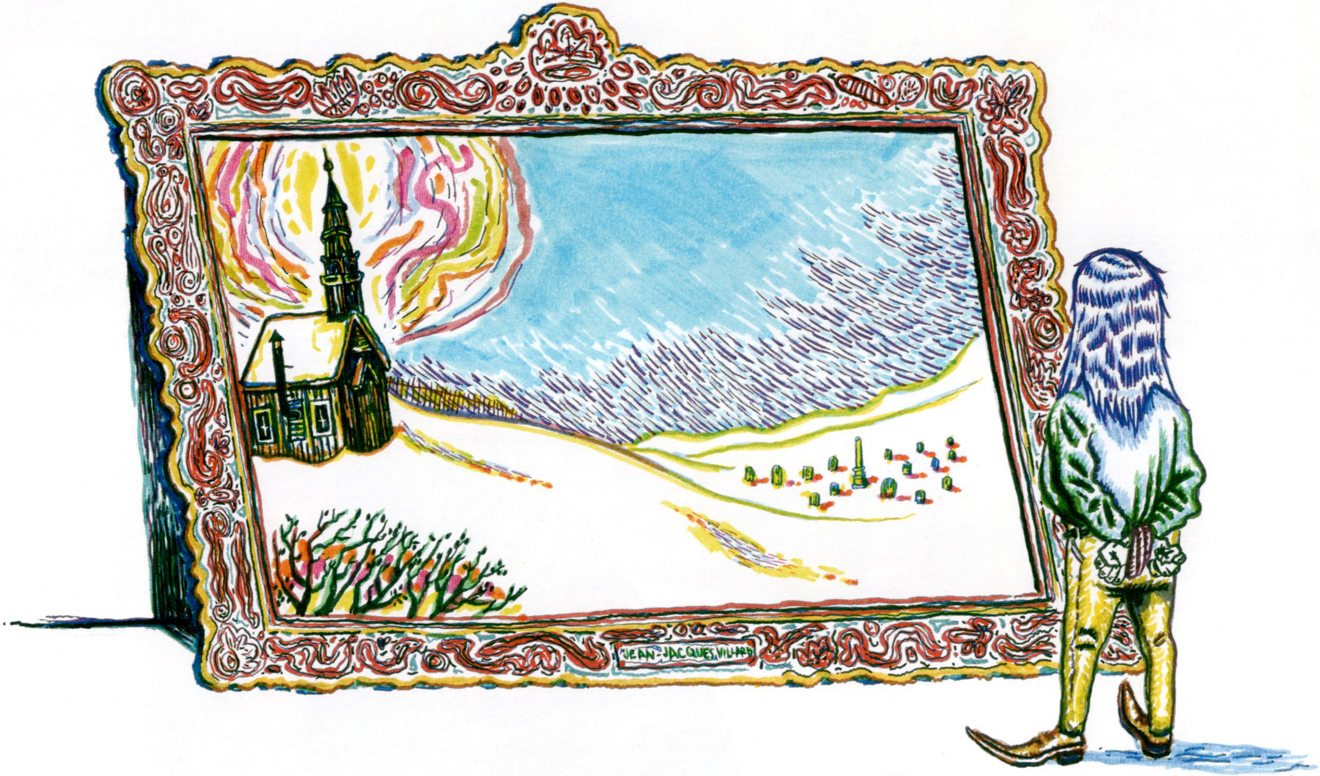

WEARING A CAPTAIN'S SUIT
AND CAP


LE LYCÉE FRANÇAIS
B.CH
PLC
IN PERSON
JM
AWAY FROM ALL THE DIGGING
AND ALL THE BATS'SMILES
ISM
WHERE YOU CAN'T BE FREEEEEEE
THAT GO–
HEE HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE HEE
HEEHEE
–HEE HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEEHEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE


GOLLY
I JUST DON'T KNOW
NAZARA
I JUST DON'T KNOW

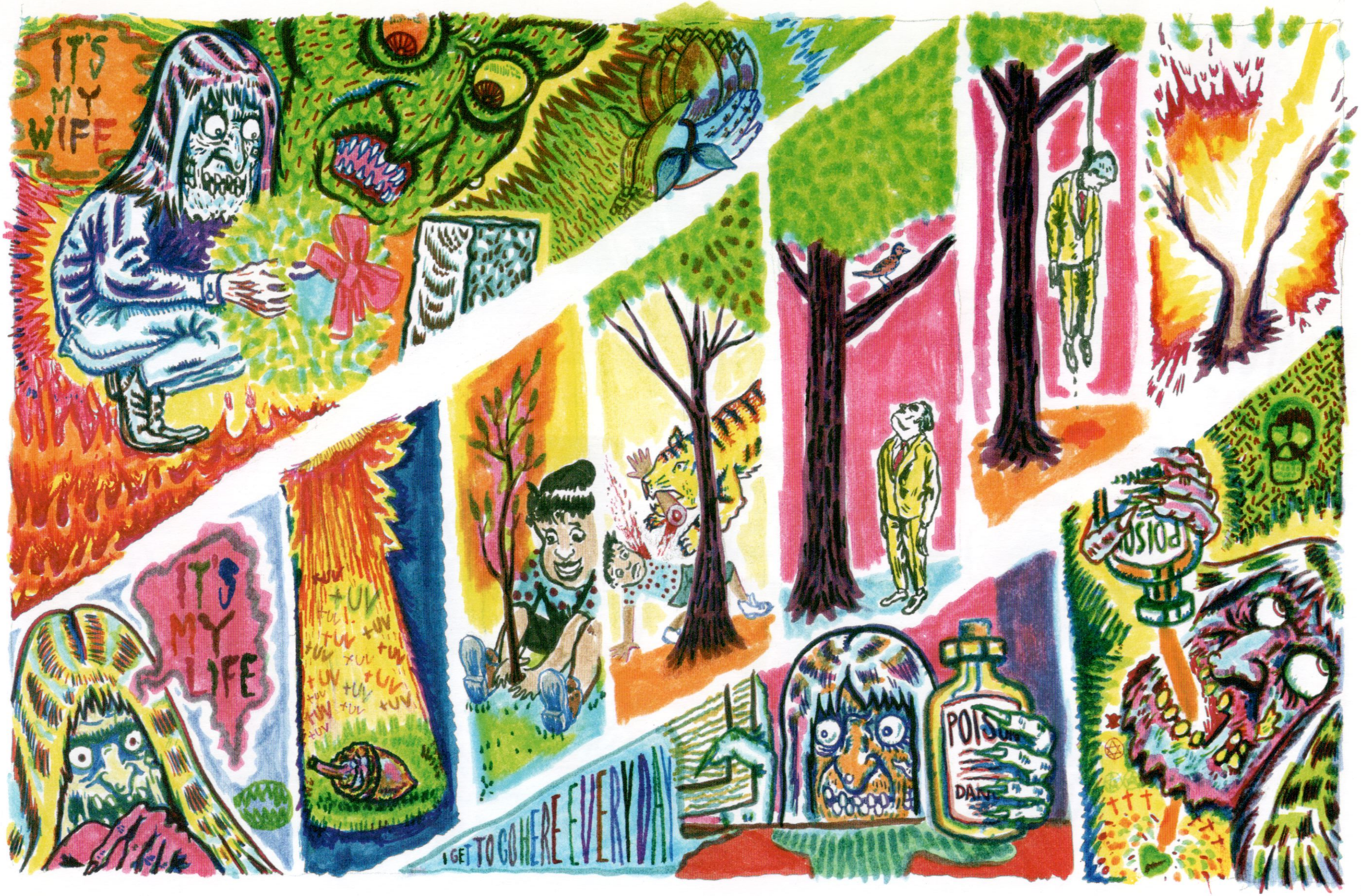

I LOVE WORKING AT THE CEMETERY THOUGH

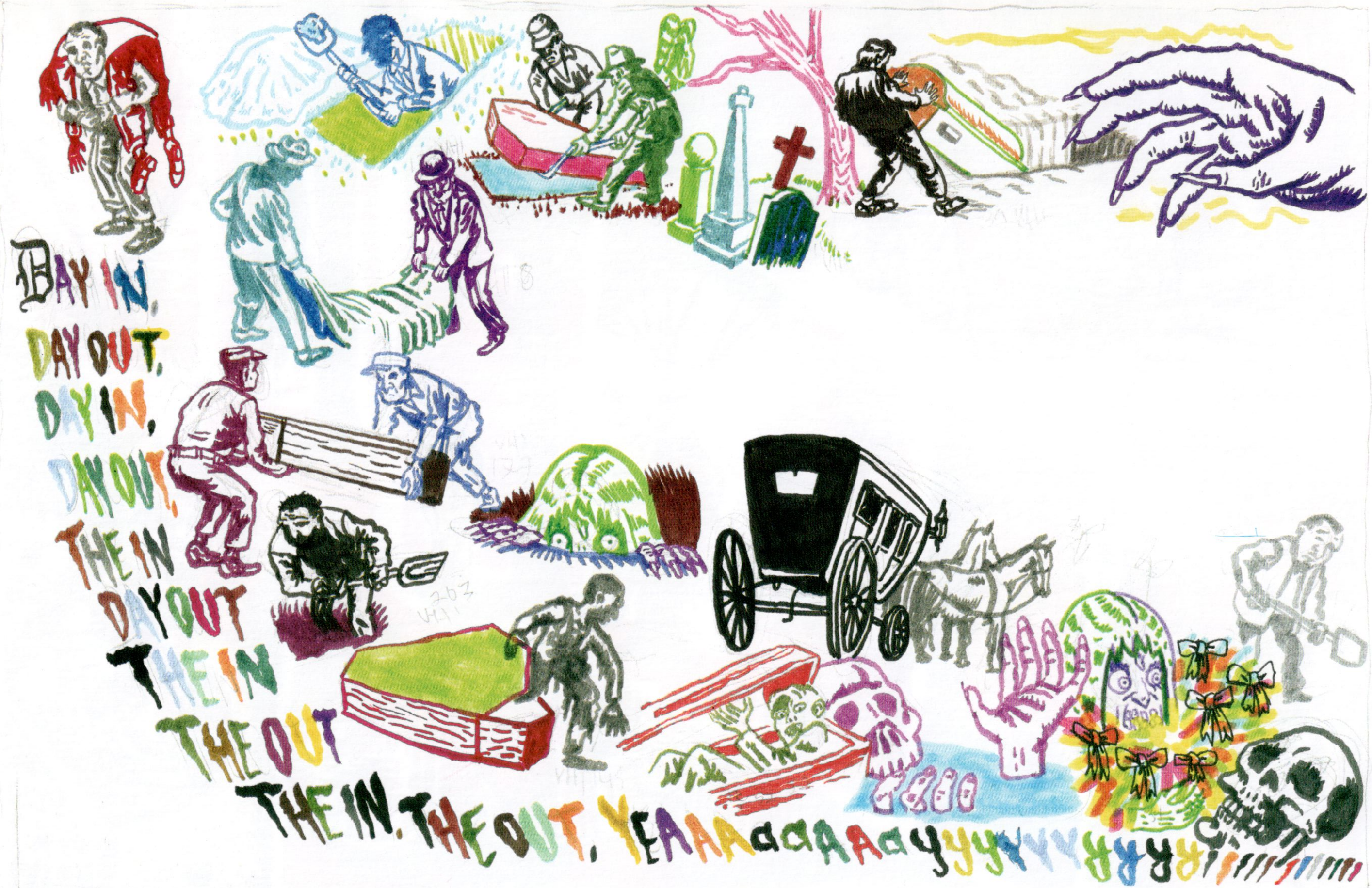

PEOPLE DIIIIIEEE TO GET IN HERE
DAMIEN HIR
DAMIEN

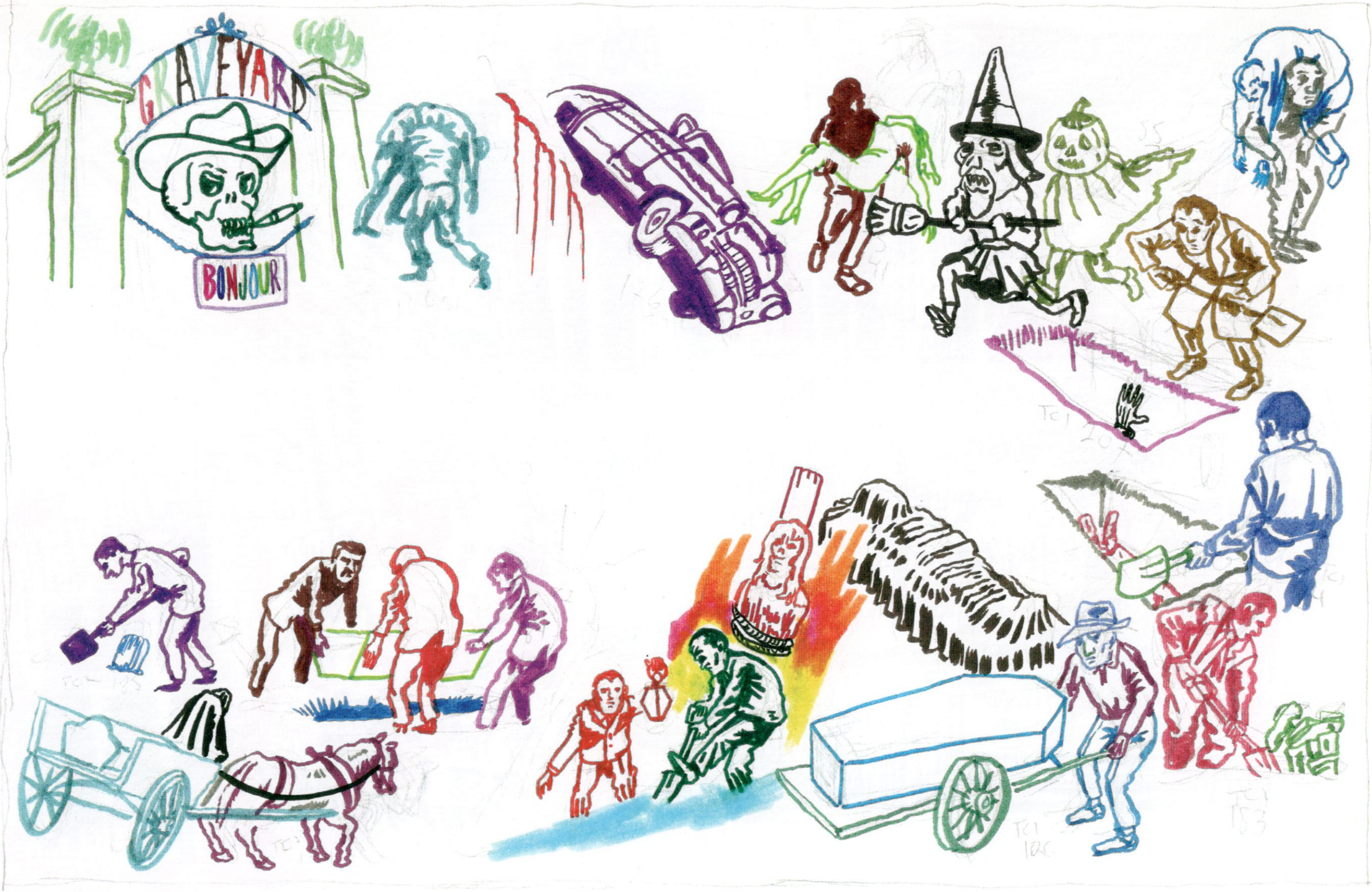


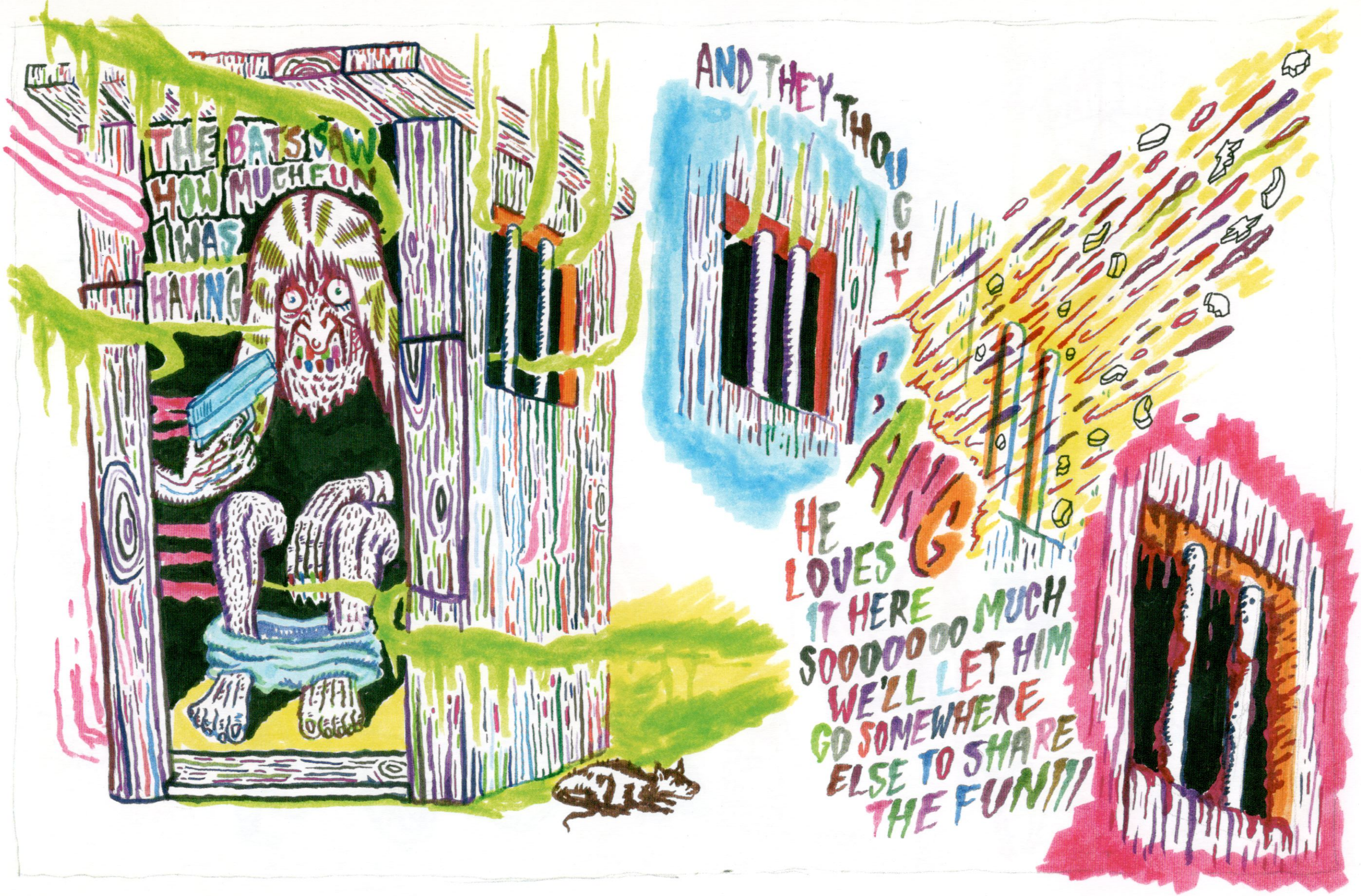
JEAN-JACQUES, VILLARD

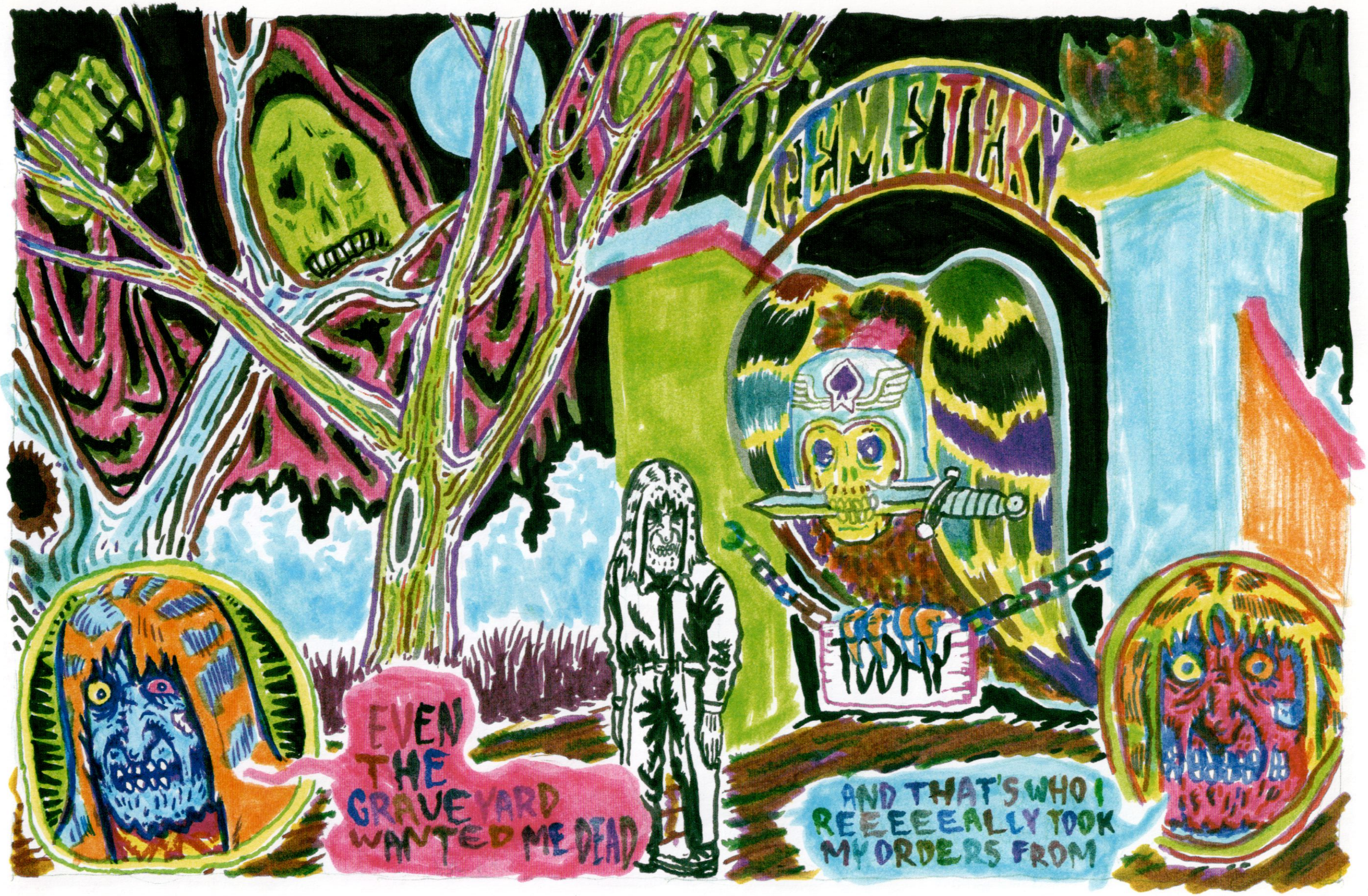
THE GRAVEYARD


IT'S MY WIFE
IT'S MY LIFE
+UV +UV +UV +UV +UV +UV +UV +UV +UV +UV
I GET TO GO HERE EVERYDAY
POISON
POISON
DAN


DAY IN,
DAY OUT,
DAY IN,
DAY OUT,
THE IN
DAY OUT
THE IN
THE OUT
THE IN. THE OUT. YEAAAaaAAayyyYYYRRRR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

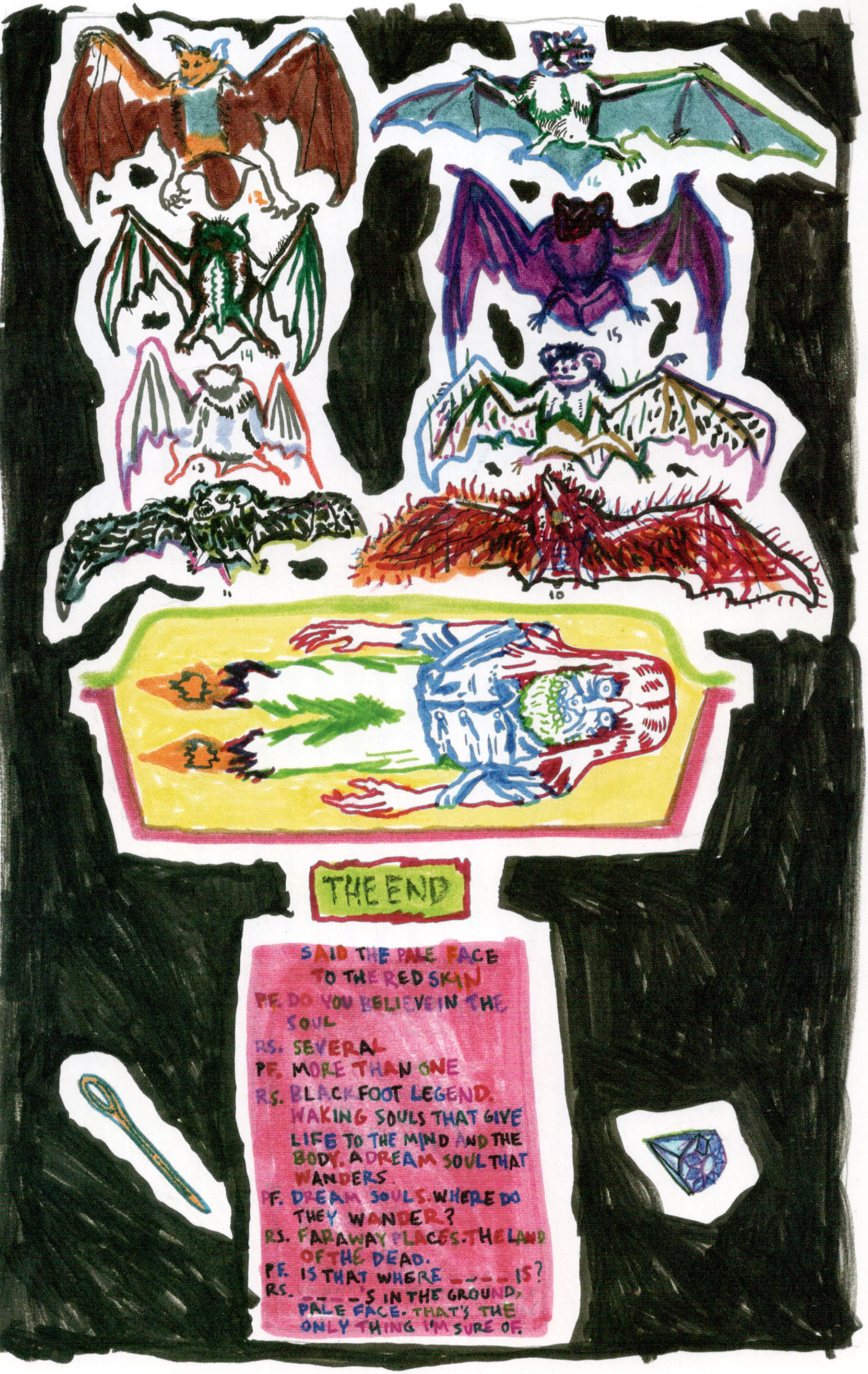

GRAVEYARD
BONJOUR


THE BATS SAW
HOW MUCH FUN
I WAS
HAVING
AND THEY THOUGHT
BANG
HE LOVES IT HERE SOOOOOOOO MUCH WE'LL LET HIM GO SOMEWHERE ELSE TO SHARE THE FUN!!!



CEMETARY
TODAY
EVEN THE GRAVEYARD WANTED ME DEAD
AND THAT'S WHO I REEEEEALLY TOOK MY ORDERS FROM

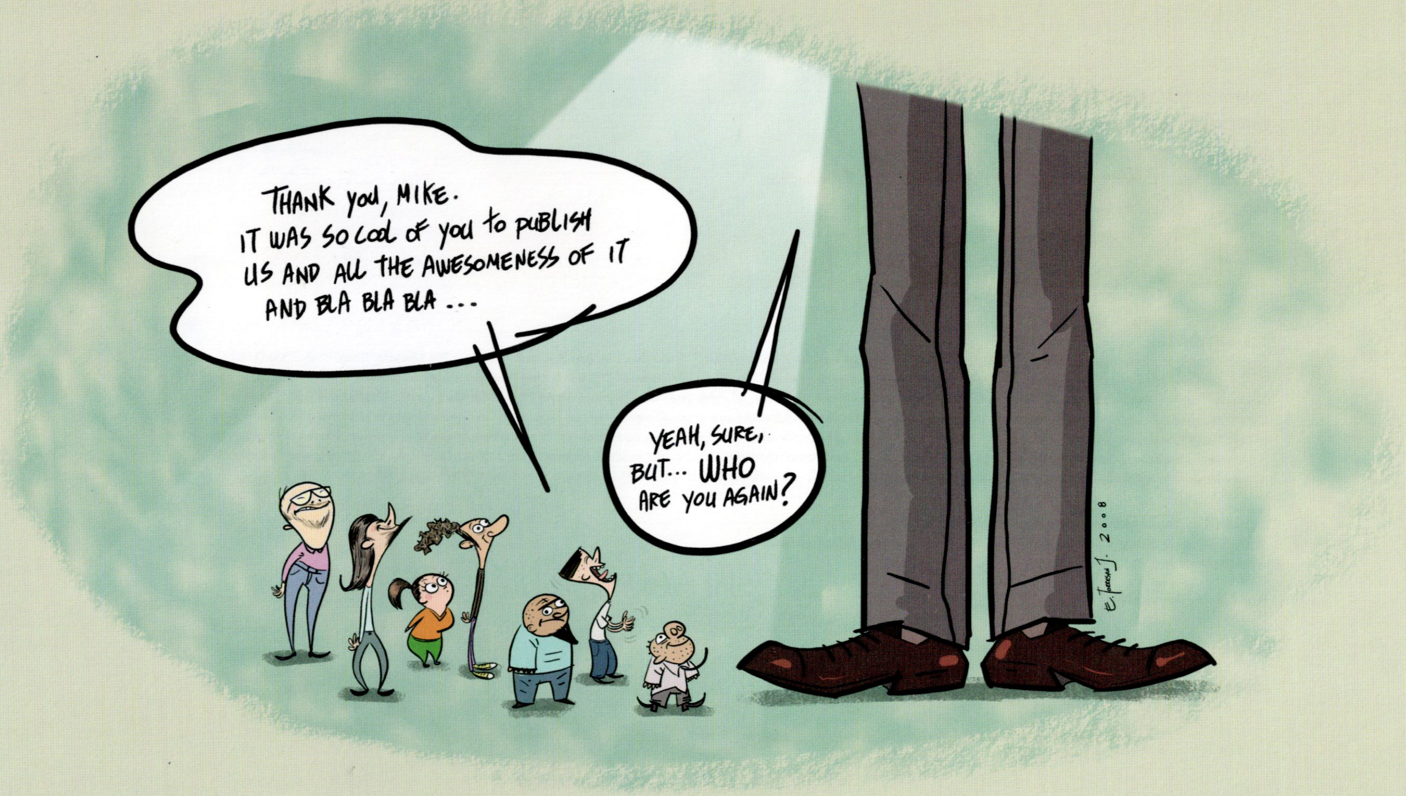
SOILEFT


16
15
12
10
14
13
11
THE END
SAID THE PALE FACE TO THE RED SKIN
PF. DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE SOUL
RS. SEVERAL
PF. MORE THAN ONE
RS. BLACKFOOT LEGEND. WAKING SOULS THAT GIVE LIFE TO THE MIND AND THE BODY. A DREAM SOUL THAT WANDERS.
PF. DREAM SOULS. WHERE DO THEY WANDER?
RS. FARAWAY PLACES. THE LAND OF THE DEAD.
PF. IS THAT WHERE _ _ _ _ IS?
RS. _ _ _ _S IN THE GROUND, PALE FACE. THAT'S THE ONLY THING I'M SURE OF.

JJ Villard

JJ Villard graduated from CalArts with a degree in Character Animation. He had a three-year run as the winner of the top prize for animation at the prestigious Ottawa International Film Festival. Other honors his film work have received include selection as a finalist at the Cannes Film Festival and nominee for the Student Academy Awards. He was subsequently hired by DreamWorks Animation as a storyboard and concept artist and has worked there on such feature films as *Shrek 3*, *Shrek 4*, and *Monsters vs. Aliens*. Villard's art has been featured in museums in the U.S. and abroad, including the New York Museum of Modern Art, la Musée d'Art Moderne de la Ville de Paris, the Museum of Contemporary Art/Taipei, REDCAT, and the Museum of Contemporary Art San Diego. His work has also been featured in articles in the Los Angeles *Times* and the New York *Times*, and in Chris Robinson's book *Unsung Heroes of Animation*, where it also appears on the cover. Villard makes his home in his native Southern California.

Authors' Acknowledgments


THANK YOU, MIKE.
IT WAS SO COOL OF YOU TO PUBLISH US AND ALL THE AWESOMENESS OF IT AND BLA BLA BLA ...
YEAH, SURE, BUT... WHO ARE YOU AGAIN?
e. Torresan J. 2008

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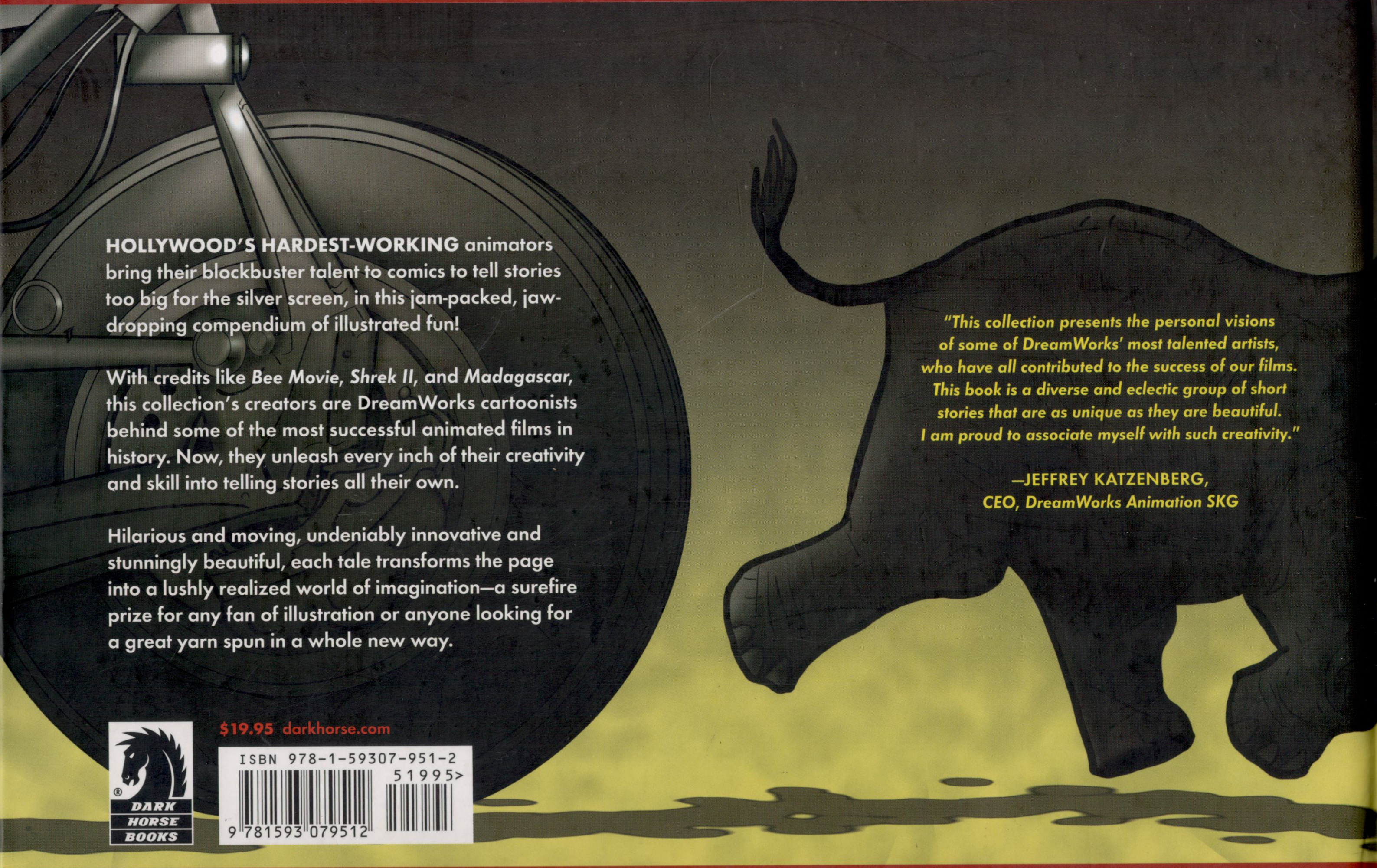

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